

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review.

Containing the

Literature, HISTORY, Politics,

Arts, Manners, & Amusements of the Age

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vita

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

VOL: 54

From July to Dec

1798.

L O N D O N

Printed for J. Sewell Cornhill 1798

Warren J. Public Library
Acq. No. 55 Date 10/10/1911

European Magazine,

For JULY, 1798.

[Embellished with, 1. AN ELEGANT FRONTISPIECE, representing WESTMINSTER ABBEY. And, 2. A PORTRAIT OF ANDREW LUMISDEN, ESQ.]

CONTAINING,

	Page	Page
Account of Andrew Lumisden, Esq.	3	of each Route, the Names of those Inns
Some Account of the Family of the late		which supply Post Horses and Car-
Messrs. Sheares, who were executed in		riages, accompanied with a most exten-
Dublin for High Treason,	ibid.	sive Selection of Gentlemen's Seats, a
Anecdotes respecting Pius VI. and the		List of the Pocket Boats and their
Entry of the French into Rome,	5	Times of Sailing, Copious Indexes, &c.
A Dialogue between a Minister and a		The Works of Horatio Walpole, Earl of
Courtier, at St. James's,	9	Orford [Concluded],
On Onuiffins,	10	Comus : A Mask presented at Ludlow
Dionian, Number CVI. Anecdotes, &c.		Castle, 1634, before the Earl of Bridge-
[Continued],	13	water, then President of Wales. By
Original Papers of Edward Proger, Esq.		John Milton; with Notes critical and
[Concluded],	16	explanatory by various Commentators;
The Wanderer, No. IV.	17	and with preliminary Illustrations. To
Observations on a Passage in Lord Kame's		which is added, a Copy of the Mask
"Elements of Criticism," by William		from a Manuscript belonging to his
Henry Winter,	21	Grace the Duke of Bridgewater. By
Memoirs of Dr. Thomas Blacklock (pre-		Henry John Todd, M. A.
fixed to his Poems published in Scot-	23	Moral Tales: By Joseph Moser, Esq.
land),		Our good Old Castle on the Rock, &c.
LONDON REVIEW.		An Address to the British Forces by Sea
Naval Sermons preached on board his		and Land armed to resist the threatened
Majesty's Ship The Impetueux, in the		French Invasion,
Western Squadron, during its Services		Pocock's Graveyard Water Companion,
off Brift: to which is added, A		Delectæ Græcarum Sententiarum, &c.
Thanksgiving Sermon for Naval Vic-		A Mirror for the Female Sex, &c. By
torious, preached at Park Street Chapel,		Mrs. Pilkington,
Grosvenor-square, Dec. 19, 1777. By		Moral Amusement, &c.
James Stanier Clarke, F. R. S.	28	Theatrical Journal; including Character
Memoirs of the Life and Administration		of The Inquisitor, a Play, and Throw
of Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford,		Physic to the Dogs, a Musical Farce,
with original Correspondence, and au-		Poetry; including William and Molly—
thentic Papers, never before published.		Verses occasioned by the Report of
By William Cox, M. A. &c. [Con-		Invasion—and several other Articles,
tinued],	33	Table Talk; or, Characters, Anecdotes,
Cary's New Itinerary; or, An Accurate		&c. [Continued],
Delineation of the Great Roads, both		Journal of the Proceedings of the Second
Direct and Cross, throughout England		Session of the Eighteenth Parliament
and Wales; with many of the principal		of Great Britain [Continued],
Roads in Scotland. From an Actual		Foreign Intelligence, from the London
Admeasurement, made by Command of		Gazettes, &c. &c.
His Majesty's Postmaster General, for		Domestic Intelligence,
Official Purposes. by John Cary, Sur-		Marrages,
veyor of the Roads to the General Post		Monthly Obituary,
Office; to which are added, at the End		Prices of Stocks.

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill,
and J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

Vol. XXXIV. JULY 1798.

THE FRONTISPIECE

exhibits a View of WESTMINSTER ABBEY, the last retreat of Monarchs, of Heroes, of Beauty, and of Genius. It was begun by Edward the Confessor, continued by Henry the Third, and perfected by Henry the Seventh. It is the place in which our Kings and Queens have for centuries entered into solemn engagements with their Subjects, on receiving the Crown; and where their remains, with few exceptions, have found their last repose. It is under the government of a Dean and Chapter, and is endowed with ample revenues.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Correspondent I. S. should have sent us the Book he desires us to notice. Of the propriety of any Criticisms on Books we must form our own judgments from a perusal of the Works themselves.

T. Enort mistakes the Postscript we alluded to. We referred to another, in which he mentions a work which never came to our hands.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from June 16, to July 14, 1798.

	Wheat		Rye		Bar.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.											
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	48	0	25	6	26	0	24	0	25	6

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	50	2	25	0	27	8	25	1	28	5	Notfolk	44	7	22	0	24	6	00	0	25	0
Surrey	51	2	26	0	28	2	25	10	31	6	Lincoln	46	2	29	0	00	0	13	11	27	8
Hertford	45	11	00	0	26	0	22	11	29	6	York	49	7	29	11	00	0	22	3	31	5
Bedford	43	6	00	0	00	0	22	10	28	0	Durham	52	11	30	0	00	0	25	6	00	0
Hunting.	45	10	00	0	26	0	21	4	29	9	Northum	45	2	26	0	22	10	23	0	00	0
Northam.	43	4	27	6	25	0	20	2	24	8	Cumberl.	50	4	35	4	27	1	23	3	00	0
Rutland	49	0	00	0	26	6	22	0	27	0	Westmor.	54	3	40	6	30	6	23	2	00	0
Leicester	49	11	00	0	29	3	22	7	29	9	Lancash.	53	2	00	0	00	0	24	9	35	9
Nottingh.	55	1	29	0	30	6	23	6	35	1	Cheshire	50	8	00	0	33	8	25	0	38	4
Derby	57	0	00	0	00	0	25	0	35	6	Gloucestr.	52	10	00	0	29	5	19	4	30	7
Stafford	53	8	00	0	31	4	24	5	3	11	Somerset	54	4	00	0	27	0	20	0	33	4
Salop	52	8	38	2	32	0	25	3	35	5	Monmouth	51	0	00	0	33	2	00	0	00	0
Hereford	49	7	41	3	40	0	25	0	36	5	Devon	58	10	00	0	32	9	30	0	00	0
Worcestr.	48	5	24	4	33	6	25	9	29	2	Cornwall	53	2	00	0	31	2	19	9	00	0
Warwick	49	3	00	0	31	8	24	3	3	7	Dorset	49	5	00	0	25	6	21	0	35	0
Wilts	49	0	00	0	28	0	25	0	36	4	Hants	47	2	00	0	20	3	21	7	32	2
Berks	50	5	00	0	24	0	23	0	31	0	WALES										
Oxford	46	0	00	0	24	4	23	11	28	5	N. Wales	57	0	35	0	31	2	15	8	40	0
Bucks	46	0	00	0	26	0	25	0	27	1	S. Wales	56	9	00	0	33	0	00	0	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

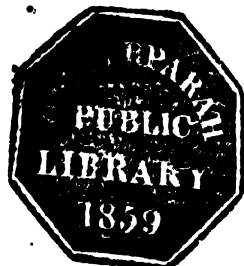
JUNE.				9 — 29.90 — 60 — S.W.			
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	10 — 29.92 — 68 — S.W.	11 — 29.80 — 57 — W.S.W.	12 — 29.79 — 66 — S.W.	13 — 29.90 — 63 — W.
24	30.19	65	S.W.	14 — 29.54 — 65 — W.	15 — 29.46 — 64 — W.	16 — 29.45 — 66 — N.W.	17 — 29.37 — 65 — N.
25	30.10	68	W.	18 — 29.98 — 66 — W.	19 — 30.00 — 65 — S.W.	20 — 29.64 — 66 — S.W.	21 — 29.65 — 65 — S.W.
26	30.06	63	S.W.	22 — 29.73 — 67 — S.	23 — 29.90 — 65 — S.S.E.	24 — 29.70 — 64 — S.E.	25 — 29.86 — 65 — N.N.E.
27	30.05	67	N.W.				
28	30.04	69	S.W.				
29	29.91	75	S.				
30	29.80	73	S.W.				
JULY.							
1	29.74	71	W.				
2	29.73	69	S.W.				
3	29.85	67	W.				
4	29.84	70	S.W.				
5	29.79	66	S.				
6	29.80	67	W.				
7	29.83	70	W.				
8	29.80	66	W.				

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW

FOR JULY 1798.

ANDREW LUMISDEN, ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)



OF this learned and ingenious Gentleman we have not been able to procure many particulars; but from every one with whom we have conversed concerning him, we are given to understand that he is a person of great worth and respectability, and in his private character entitled to every mark of regard.

He is a native of Scotland, and now advanced in years, the eldest son of William Lumisden, of Inner Gully, Fifeshire, a Gentleman of easy fortune. At an early age he imbibed an attachment, like many of his countrymen, to the family of the abdicated prince, and in the year 1745 was active in their favour. The ill success of the attempt (an event ever to be regretted) obliged Mr. Lumisden with many others to renounce his native country; he accompanied the Pretender to Rome, lived in his court, and became his private secretary. In the duties of this office, and in the pursuits of literature, his life passed to long as his service could be of any use to his patron. He

afterwards was permitted to return to England, where he has since resided.

During his long residence at Rome he employed part of his time in examining the Antiquities of that City, and last year gave the Publick the result of his observations in a volume, entitled "Remarks on the Antiquities of Rome and its Environs; being a classical and topographical Survey of the Ruins of that celebrated City; illustrated with Engravings," 4to. In this publication he pointed out the sources from whence knowledge of the Roman Antiquities was to be drawn, and corrected many mistakes of various authors. In the course of his remarks he has observed many of the Roman institutions and customs, civil, military, and religious, as well as the progress of arts and luxury; and his book will be the more valuable from the circumstance of the inroads of the modern Vandals, who will leave no other memorial of many of the Antiquities than are to be found in Mr. Lumisden's Work.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE FAMILY OF THE LATE MESSRS SHEARES,
WHO WERE EXECUTED IN DUBLIN FOR HIGH TREASON.

THE Grandfather of the two Messrs. Sheares was a Gentleman of an independent landed property of about eight hundred pounds per year, who resided in the parish of St. Fin Barry Cork, and had three sons, Henry, Thomas, and David: the eldest (the father of the two unhappy criminals) was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, without being intended for any particular profession: the second was designed for the church, and had good views of promotion in that line from his father's intimate friend and neighbour Dr. Jemmet Browne, then Bishop of Cork and Ross; but being a lad of, very

sprightly parts, he thought the profession too serious for him, and requested of his father, who was very indulgent to his children, "to let his brother David *thrust me in* as he said, and give him a commission in the army." It was so settled; Thomas got a commission, and served with reputation in what is called "the seven years' war;" but marrying a Spanish lady whilst he was in Minorca, he retired upon half pay at the peace of 1763, and died soon after without children.

David took orders, and was perfectly qualified for that profession, being a young man of good understanding and great propriety

priety of manners; he however died early of a consumption, without being married.

Henry, after his father's death, settled in Cork, and soon after married a Miss Bottelworth, a near relation of the late and present Earl of Shannon. She was a lady of very high accomplishments, and the union was formed on both sides on the purest principles of affection. Though a man of fortune, Mr. Sheares was not a mere idler: he combined to a good education a most excellent taste, and hence amused himself with writing many occasional pieces, which were all well received by the public. Some years after his marriage, through the interest of Lord Shannon, he obtained a seat in the Irish Parliament, where he so distinguished himself as a speaker, that he soon obtained a pension on that establishment of two hundred pounds per year. He soon after joined a Dr. Rogers and Mr. Traverser, both Gentlemen of very good landed property, in the business of a school, in Cork, in which they succeeded very well, and in which he continued till his death, which happened about the year 1773.

Mr. Sheares's character through life was distinguished no less for the amiableness of his manners, than for his talents and integrity: he read much, and was aided by his memory and his taste, to avail himself of that reading upon all occasions: he was likewise a very pleasing and correct speaker; and in a private club, which he partly established in Cork, where popular subjects were debated, his speeches were long remembered by his friends as pleasing memorials of great historical knowledge, a fine taste, and graceful elocution.

He had two sons, the late Henry and John Sheares, of whose intended education he had rather a particular idea. His plan was (and which he executed) just to instruct them in the elementary principles of reading and writing, without going any further, or making any designation of their future professions, himself, till such time as he could find out the natural tendencies of their minds. This refinement of education, though well intended by the parent, was one of the errors of speculation: he did not sufficiently consider that young minds are alive to the impressions which surround them; and if the earliest care is not taken, to instil into them the principles of religion, morals, and the uses of literature, their rising passions have generally a stronger turn to sloth, ignorance, sensuality, &c. This was pretty nearly the case with the

two Sheares: permitted, in a great degree, to do as they liked, they preferred the indulgences of the kitchen, and the company of servants, to the example of their father's conduct, and the conversation of his drawing room: they mixed with the lowest boys in the school, who flattered their rank and situation; hence they got forward and decisive in their opinions, negligent in their dress, and contemptuous of that regimen which other boys in their style of life were obliged to pursue. When they were between eight and ten years of age the father saw his error, and instantly set about reforming it: he altered his plan entirely, by having the best masters in all branches of science to attend them in the house, under his own eye; narrowly inspected what company they kept, and at a proper age sent them to the University; where, being lads of good natural parts, they acquired a considerable degree of reputation.

The father intended both for the bar; but lying before that plan could be put into execution, the elder, after finishing his studies in the college, entered into the army, where he served some time in the rank of Lieutenant; but settling out on the peace of 1743, he entered himself as a student in one of the English Inns of Court, and followed the profession of the law in conjunction with his brother John. The talents of both brothers were respectable: Henry had a good share of knowledge, but was not so successful in bringing it forward as John; who, being a younger brother, perhaps might have exerted himself with greater industry: however it was, John was considered as a very rising barrister, who had every thing to expect from his profession, had he pursued it with a proper respect for his character. From their childhood both brothers were attached to each other, as well from similarity of sentiments as natural connections: they lived in the same house together, mixed in the same parties; and as their politics, from boys, were strongly of a republican cast, their conversation, and their occasional publications, partook of this spirit.

To minds so prepared, the French Revolution was too great a political era to pass by without their participation. They embarked for France in 1792, and in Paris found a fatal hot bed for their principles: perhaps, what before this was but the ebullition of liberty, which time and a more extensive acquaintance with the nature of men and governments might either moderate or totally subdue,

now caught the scorching flames of licentiousness: they immediately became acquainted with Brislot, Robespierre, and the *patriotic butchers* of that day, who not only instilled into them the principles of their diabolical art, but flattered them with being the Restorers of their Country's Freedom; hence they acquired all the arcana and mysteries of clubs, fraternization, affiliation, &c. so that before they left Paris, they publicly spoke of the Revolution of Ireland as a thing not only possible, but very easy to be effected; indeed they were so imprudent in this particular, that they got several hints from their instructors and partizans not to be so premature in their declarations.

Possessed with these principles they returned to Ireland, and immediately set about their mission with all the zeal of the most violent Reformers. They formed clubs in several parts of the kingdom, employed agents to sound the army and yeomanry, and were indefatigable themselves, by their writings in those papers which were favourable to their party, to spread the seeds of rebellion around. Government had timely notice of their proceedings, which soon became so little

disguised, that they fell victims as much to their own imprudence as guilt. Their papers were seized, which breathed nothing but the most unequivocal proofs of rebellion, whilst their repeated overt acts confirmed in a great degree the doctrine of their publications. The rest of their unhappy fate is too recent in the minds of the public to recapitulate, it is sufficient to say, they deserved the punishment which the laws of the country inflicted on them; and we sincerely trust the example will have proper effect in timely restraining all those under the same unhappy delusion.

It was remarked that Lord Carleton, in passing sentence on these two unfortunate young men, was so much affected he could scarcely proceed. No wonder the feelings of this worthy Judge should be so agitated! he had been the townsman and early friend and acquaintance of their father, and lived with him in the most familiar habits of intimacy: he owed to his enlightened conversation, perhaps, some of his best habits of thinking; and the recollection of such scenes, with the awful contrast which stood before him, must be heart-rending indeed!

* ANECDOTES RESPECTING PIUS VI.

AND THE ENTRY OF THE FRENCH INTO ROME.

[Translated from an original Letter from a Correspondent at Rome, who had an opportunity of ascertaining the truth of every one of the circumstances which he relates.]

IT was not difficult to foresee, from the period at which the Peace of Tolentino was concluded, that the ruin of the *Estate of the Church* was approaching, and the opinions which were formed with respect to the future events likely to take place, were strengthened by the open avowal which the French made of their intentions both at Paris and at Milan. The Peace of Tolentino, dictated to Buonaparte by policy, from the necessity which he felt of destroying the army of the Archduke Charles, had no other effect than that of advancing, by the very articles of it, the destruction of Rome, and of rendering the Roman Government more odious. The Pope, oppressed with every species of calamity, worn out with age, sorrow, and disease, and on the brink of the grave, was doomed to see, in the last moment of his life, his temporal power abolished, his country again fallen into the hands of barbarians, and his religion destroyed, by the attacks of *modern Philosophy*. Of his greatness nothing remained but a sense of dignity, which never forsook him.

Compelled to make choice of a Secretary of State, he was unfortunately led to give that office to Cardinal Doria, one of the meanest of mankind. This weak man was neither capable of magnanimity in life nor death: he appeared to be wholly destitute of that just pride which enables men to support calamity; and when in adversity, he was guilty of the most abject humiliation, and would stoop to kiss the hand which offered an insult to the unhappy Prince, whose Minister he was. When the Peace of Prussia was signed and presented to the Council of Five Hundred, the Abbé Sieyès immediately voted for its ratification, adding, that the policy of his Government was obvious: "They treat Kings," said he, "as Tiberius treated the Roman virgins: he first dishonoured and then murdered them." The Abbé Sieyès would have had every reason to be satisfied with the manner in which this system of politics has been pursued at Rome, and with the mode in which Cardinal Doria assisted the designs of the French to add his unfortunate master to the number of martyrs with

the Catholic Church abounds. The 18th century, fertile in instances of base and cowardly submission, cannot produce one parallel to that which is displayed in the letter of Doria to the Papal Ambassador at Paris.

The insults offered to the Papal See by General Buonaparte were followed by the daily outrages and injuries of his brother, the Ambassador. It was to the efforts of the latter that the Sovereign Pontiff was destined to owe his ruin. Time alone can bring to light the numberless attempts which were made to compel the Holy Father to degrade himself, and to prostitute his sacred character: it is not in imagination to conceive the persecutions which he has undergone. His tyrants, the French Directory, are factotums in the propagation of Atheism, and are indifferent what means they employ to attain their object.

The different sects of Christians were permitted to retain just so much influence over the Directory as enabled them to prescribe the most absurd things to him; commands the most contradictory one to another were laid on him, and as it had been determined that he should perish, no effort was omitted to render his fall dishonourable. These efforts were assisted by the conduct of a Minister who, appointed to take care of the temporal interests of Pius VI. was every moment sacrificing them as the Directory required him.

In his situation as Head of the Church, his Holiness was more fortunate; he never suffered himself to be instructed as to his duties as Sovereign Pontiff, and it is owing to this circumstance that his religious conduct is marked with firmness and resolution, while his politics betray so much weakness. His hour was, however, come. Some anecdotes of the manner in which the sentence of his tyrants was carried into execution, deserve to be recorded. But first suffer me to observe, that of all people who have existed from the beginning of time, the French are unquestionably the most base, and the most cowardly. I do not intend, by this proposition, to deny that in the field they are possessed of courage; but the man who, after having gained a victory, descends to the murder of women and children, can surely advance little pretension to the title of a brave man.

All Europe was indignant at that edict of the Pope, the last he ever issued, by which, when the French were at the gates of Rome, he commanded his subjects to welcome them, to open their houses for

their reception, and to treat them as friends; assuring his subjects that it was with friendly views that they were come, and enacting the penalty of death on those who should insult them. All Europe exclaimed at this uncommon spectacle of a Sovereign enforcing his subjects, by capital punishments, to respect the assassins who came to destroy him. But those who thus exclaimed were not acquainted with the cages which produced this edict: they are ignorant of the perfidy which the French General Berthier, who has been to much exalted, employed to obtain admission into Rome. This General was both avaricious and cowardly. Eagerly desirous of becoming master of the treasures of Rome, he could not but perceive, that it would be almost impossible for 15,000 French troops to make themselves masters of a city containing 166,417 souls, where the greater part of the people were armed, and where the French character was well known, from the cruel devastation which had already been made of Italy. He conceived it therefore more prudent to employ perfidy than force. He declared, and caused it to be notified to the Pope, that the Directory had expressly commanded him to abstain from all pillage, and to suffer the Government of the Pope to continue; and that the only object which he had in view was to apprehend the persons guilty of the pretended murder of Dughot. In order, therefore, to carry his instructions into effect, and to prevent all bloodshed, he required, first, that the Pope should issue the edict above-mentioned, of which he sent a copy to Cardinal Doria; and secondly, that nothing should be removed from the Museums, the Libraries, or the Galleries, because the security of the articles contained in them was guaranteed by the integrity of the French, and by his promises. He added, that in case of refusal, he would not answer for the consequences, as he had then orders to obtain possession of Rome, and the Estates of the Church, by force.

It was thus that Berthier gained admission into Rome, and secured a rich harvest of spoil. The Pope considered himself obliged to give credit to these promises: he undertook that the stipulations on his part should be faithfully observed; and so rigidly did he keep his word, that when a proposal was made to carry off the valuable articles of the *Museum Clementinum*, he opposed it, and thus secured the prey of the French banditti.

As soon as the troops had taken possession of all the gates of the Castle of St. Angelo, Berthier threw off the mask; and this discovery of character was accompanied with those circumstances of cruelty which so particularly distinguish the conduct of all French Republicans. Caligula's instructions to his executioners were, to inflict the pains of death in such a manner as that the victim might be sensible of its approach. *Ita ferunt mori sentiant.* Berthier was a fit man to have executed the orders of this tyrant. It was deemed proper at Rome to set up the Tree of French Liberty. Berthier had caused those which had been planted immediately on his arrival to be pulled down, as fearing that it might endanger his success to avow too soon the intentions of the Directory. He chose, for the time of its being again planted, the moment in which the Pope, according to custom, was at the Sextine Chapel, celebrating his exaltation to the Papal Chair, and receiving the congratulations of the Cardinals. It was on the 15th of February 1798, while his Holiness was seated on his throne, that the Tree of Liberty was planted in the Capitol, and that the precept of Caligula might be attended to, a Calvinist, of the name of Haller, was sent to announce to the Pope, *surrounded by the whole Sacred College,* "that his reign was at an end."

The Sovereign Pontiff lifted up his eyes to Heaven, clasped his hands together, and resigned himself to his fate. As soon as the Pope had received this notice, his guards were dismissed, and their places supplied by a number of Frenchmen.

A short time afterwards the seals were fixed on the Museums and the Galleries; and whatever they contained was confiscated for the benefit of the *Great Nation*.

[I cannot help here digressing to observe, that this title, *Great Nation*, reminds me of the deposition of Rastat, the companion of Cartouche, a man who had a thousand times braved death, and who had drank the blood of his victims. When this man was racked, he gave information against several of his comrades, and declared that their rendezvous was called the Senate, and that they denominated themselves the *Great Nation*.]

The *Great Nation*, then, the French Republick I mean, was not contented with these thefts. The Pope had a small library which he had collected himself, and which had for a long time been his chief amusement. This library the

French, notwithstanding their being in possession of that of the Vatican (the first in the world), seized. The Pope in vain protested, though with mildness, against this outrage. The books were sold to a bookseller in Rome for 12,000 crowns.

The French Commissaries entered his private cabinet, and forced him to assist them in their researches. They opened his bureau, his wardrobes, and drawers, they broke open his locks, and searched every where, but found nothing except linen and clothes. At length an urn caught their eyes, and they immediately seized it.

"What does this contain?" said one of the Commissaries to the Pope.

"Snuff,"—They opened it, and found it filled. The Commissary took a pinch of it, "It is very good," said he, "carry it home for me," added he, turning to his valet, as he gave it into his possession.

"What," said the Pope, "do you deprive me of my snuff?"—"Yes," said the Commissary, "it is very good, I shall keep it myself."

After such an instance, I know not what I can add to illustrate their conduct. Nothing can be more odious, excepting the Proclamations which they issued, extolling their clemency, imitating in this Domitian, of whom Suetonius tells us, *quo contemptus abuteretur patientia bonum nunquam tristorem sententiam sine prebatione clementie pronuntiavit.*

The departure of the Pope was a measure resolved on: it was known that it was his chief wish to die at the feet of the tomb of the Apostles. He had often expressed this wish, but the favour was denied him. On the 18th February, at one in the afternoon, while he was at dinner, attended by a few servants, the Calvinist Haller entered the room with his hat on, drew a chair, and seated himself by the side of the Pope.

"I am come," said he, "to receive your treasures; you must surrender them to me immediately."

"I have already given them up," said the Pope, "to procure the Peace of Tolentino, and I have now nothing left."

"You have, however, two fine rings on your finger, which I must have."

The Pope pulled off one of them. "This," said he, "you may have; the other must pass to my successor."

"It shall not pass, by G—," said Haller; "you must give it me immediately, if you wish to prevent my using force."

The

The Pope surrendered it to him. It was the ring of the *Fisherman*, an article of little value, and which was considered as such, for on the following day it was returned to him.

When Haller had gotten possession of these rings, he perceived a small box on the table. He snatched it eagerly up. "Ah," said he, "this contains your diamonds."

"Open it," said the Pope.

The wretch opened it, and found it filled with sweetmeats, such as were commonly served to the Pope at his desert. He took it with him, however, and without having once pulled off his hat, arose and went away.

In the anti-chamber, he desired one of the Prelates who attended his Holiness, to go in and bid him prepare for his departure. "We want no more of him here, and at six o'clock to-morrow he must be on his journey."

The Prelate, alarmed, refused to obey. "Go," said he, "and tell him yourself." Haller returned to the room, and ordered him to prepare himself.

"I am 81 years of age," said the Pope, "and have, from the state of my health, been in hourly expectation, during the last two months, of death. I am at present but in a convalescent state; besides, I cannot quit my people nor my duty; I beg I may be permitted to die here."

"You shall die elsewhere," said Haller; "if you will not set off by fair means, you shall be compelled. Take your choice." Having said this, he left him.

The Pope remained behind with his servant, and for the first time shewed himself violently affected with grief and terror: he went into his closet, and returned in a quarter of an hour serene and calm. "God wills it so," said he, "let us prepare to meet what is destined for me." He then applied himself to the affairs of the Church during the forty-eight hours which he remained there before his departure.

The evening preceding his departure he spent in prayer. When he came down stairs to set off, he found at the foot of the staircase two detachments of dragons surrounding a coach, and two commissaries appointed to conduct him to Sienna.

Although this journey took place early

in the morning, the wretch Haller kept harassing the Pope to expedite his departure. "Quick, quick," said he, "make haste." The unhappy-old man, supported by some servants, with his eyes full of tears, could scarcely walk, yet was he pursued by Haller, who desired the attendants "to make him walk faster," till he got into the coach.

Thus was Pius the Sixth driven from his See. His guards had the inhumanity, as he was travelling, to point out to him the steeple of St. Peter's. This act of cruelty gave a new pang to the heart of the old man; he stretched forth his hands towards the sacred edifice, from which he was on the point of being separated for ever. His eyes were filled with tears; he was heard to sob, and the French enjoyed the happiness of having caused him the most severe affliction.

At the end of the first day it became necessary to stop to pass the night. Two officers were appointed to guard the Pope, and their beds were placed in the anti-chamber. There they brought a prostitute, with whom they passed the night in the most riotous orgies.

Twenty witnesses can depose to the truth of this fact. But the Directory are not inclined to deny it; on the contrary, have they not had the means to suffer the cane stolen from the Sovereign Pontiff, to be presented to them as a trophy? — have not the Journals announced the arrival of this trophy at Paris; and is it not at this moment in the Hall of Assembly of the Directory, on the marble table between the windows looking into the court yard?

The Pope being carried to Sienna, and secluded from all persons, was yet considered an object of suspicion. He was conducted on the 26th May to the Chartreuse of Florence alone, and without being suffered to speak to any one. There, lost to the world, he expects, in patience, the period of his sufferings. The most general report, and it is an opinion universally entertained, is, that he is already poisoned. This is a crime which will not astonish us, when committed by Frenchmen. On the 16th of June 1792, they attempted the life of the Sovereign Pontiff; he had notice given him of the attempt, and the fact was established by proof, which the public shall some day, not far distant, receive.

Rome, June 4, 1798.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN the new Edition of Lord Orford's Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors (a very imperfect and erroneous Compilation, as I may probably at a future time demonstrate to you), mention is made of the following Dialogue by Lord Chesterfield as remaining still in Manuscript. A Copy of it has been several years in my possession; and therefore, as it may gratify some of your readers, I transmit it to you for publication. Lord Orford calls it "A Dialogue in Prose on his (Lord Chesterfield's) going to Court, 1762." See Lord Orford's Works, Vol. i. p. 538.

I am, &c.

C.D.

A DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

A MINISTER AND A COURTIER, AT ST. JAMES'S.

C. MAY I take the liberty to ask your Lordship what place Lord Chesterfield has got?

M. None, that I know of.

C. Because I saw him just now kiss the Queen's hand.

M. I believe he had not done it before; I know that he has been in the country, as much out of order. I dare say, it is for no employment.

C. A pension then, perihaps.

M. I would not advise you to tell him your perhaps.

C. I beg pardon—a secret one, I suppose, then.

M. No, upon my word; neither a public nor a private one: it he had, must necessarily have known that, at least. He raves at the very name of a pension; he calls it infamous corruption, and the scandalous wages of prostitution. He is very singular upon that subject, not to say absurd.

C. Absurd, my Lord!—Why, it is downright madnels, and highly injurious to three parts in four of the peerage. I had been told that he was a man of parts.

M. Of a certain sort of parts—your lively-conversation parts; but of no solid judgment, as you see by this sample.

C. Aye, superficial, with a warm imagination, fit for Quixotism. Give me leave to ask your Lordship whether he has an overgrown citate?

M. By no means, neither of the first nor the second size; and much the worse for wearing, as well as my own.

C. Strange enthusiasms! Now I differ so much from his Lordship, that I think any mark of the favour of the Crown, be it ever so small, or ever so great, whether place or pension, for life,

lives, or even during pleasure, is such an honour to a free born, independent British subject, that could I be fortunate enough to obtain any thing of that kind, I would have it engraved upon my tombstone, to illustrate my name and family. May I take this opportunity to remind your Lordship of —?

M. My good friend, we will talk of your affair another time. I have not forgot you, upon my word; but I have been in such a hurry of business of late. — However, come to me to morrow morning, at nine o'clock exactly. Pray be punctual, for you know I am remarkably so.

C. O yes, my Lord, every body knows that: I will not fail. But does your Lordship observe, that the King is now speaking very graciously to Lord Chesterfield? Might it not be proper that his Majesty should be humbly advised, not to countenance people of such odd, wrong-headed notions? the example may be dangerous.

M. Between you and me, his Majesty has some Utopian notions of his own, too; some high-flown sentiments of honour, probity, and virtue, which there is no getting the better of at present; what time and experience may do, God knows. He will be indiscriminately gracious to all those who show him proper respect and duty; but what is worse (but, for God's sake, do not mention it), he has by no means the best opinion of those whom he pays the best.

C. This is indeed terrible;—but it is to be hoped this will wear off in time.—What I suggested, was only because I feared that the example, if not discountenanced, might prove contagious; and if

if it should happen to spread, and grow fashionable, how will you ever silence a Patriot, buy off a Jacobite, or manage the two?

M. Huth, my dear friend; I know what you mean: you have spoken honestly and wisely. But, in the main, I cannot say that I am apprehensive that such heroic nonsense should ever prove epidemical and prevail over nature and reason; for, in the course of my experience, I have always observed, that those who have nothing, desire something; those who have something, desire something more; and those who have a great deal, desire every thing.

C. I am convinced, my Lord, that the danger is not so great as I at first thought it. It was my zeal that caused my fear;—it will be with these few wrong-headed, whimsical fellows, as it is with a few romantic, fantastical women; who place their honour God knows where, and who ridiculously value themselves for not doing, the thing in the world which they have the greatest mind to do. One does not see that their folly is catching; on the contrary, to do the sex in general justice, nature still prevails, and they continue very sensible and practi-

ON OMISSIONS.

THERE is no desire so prevalent, so ardent, or so insatiable, in the breast of a benevolent man, as that of contributing towards the general happiness (either in a moral or religious sense) of his fellow creatures; and according to the ability which enables him to pursue this best impulse of his nature, he becomes either the partial dispenser of blessings to the little spot of earth which is fortunate enough to possess him, or the universal benefactor to his species. Every inhabitant of every clime, from the burning plains of Africa to the frozen Pole, is recognised by him as a brother: the enlarged and liberal mind of *this* man considers the whole human race in this point of view; his philanthropy admits no narrow distinctions,—estimates not the civilization, the learning, the progress in arts and sciences, the complexion, nor even the value which such a people or nation bears in the general scale; but looks upon *man* as the object of his bounty, for whose advantage his five talents were entrusted to his care, with the intention that they should be multiplied to ten. Not solely for his own emolument, nor even for the satisfaction of obeying a beloved master, was this grand deposit made, but for the general benefit of mankind. Infinite wisdom ordained that our mutual wants and necessities should promote our happiness, by binding us all together in one bond of affection. The same beautiful principle governs the Howard of the village, or the universe; to do good is *his* aim: the benevolent breast which cherishes this emanation from Heaven, stranger to rivalry or envy, glows with transport and delight at being left behind in the

chace, exults in being transcendently excelled, and enjoys a triumph in being surpassed in this grand, this godlike design. The beauties of a mind *thus* constructed cannot receive embellishment from eloquence: the baser passions are excluded the pure soil; envy cannot approach it; and from what other competition is she excluded?

Perhaps no period ever yet arrived in which the efforts and energies of the philanthropist were deemed equally necessary for the advancement of happiness in the moral world, for the culture of virtue, and destruction of vice, as the present moment. This opinion is not peculiar to the few, but acknowledged and admitted to be just by many great and good men, who behold and lament the rapid strides which depravity takes in this eventful period of our history, and make no scruple to confess that our national misfortunes are the consequences of our crimes; and that, to avert the just vengeance of an offended Deity, we must turn without loss of time from our evil ways, reform our lives, and govern them by the standard of reason, which he bountifully gave us, when he enabled us to distinguish between good and evil. Powerful talents do not fall to the lot of every man; yet, like the village Howard, he may do good by discountenancing evil in the little circle around him: it is the union of innumerable drops of water, unvalued and unfelt when divided, which fertilizes the otherwise barren shores of the Nile; and to the endeavours of the *individual* to amend and correct his *own* ways, must we look for the growth and cultivation of general order, peace, and prosperity. To enforce this conviction

on the senses, to check and suppress whatever is inimical to the happiness of his fellow-creatures, becomes the absolute duty of a man who *thus* thinks, and every neglected hour must occasion him self-reproach. His mind must be formed of very different materials indeed from the true philanthropist, if he *can* acquit himself of a certain degree of culpability in remaining an unmoved spectator of Hydra-headed enormities, which no longer conceal themselves behind the veil of shame, but walk in open day.

“He who is not with us, is against us.”

It certainly requires some share of nice discrimination to trace the root of that prolific evil, which thrives and flourishes beyond all former precedent, which spreads itself into so many and intricate branches, poisoning, like the Upas tree, all who approach its very atmosphere; but yet I have little apprehension of being contradicted in an assertion (formed on much observation and mature deliberation) which I am about to make, and which is sanctioned by persons whose opinions have infinite weight with me. The cause of our present deficiencies in the moral world is the effect of wrong education: to this source do we trace all the unblushing catalogue of vices which our Courts of Justice daily record;—breaches of faith between friend and friend; dishonoured wives; and abandoned mothers, destitute of natural affection for their own offspring. Will any man hesitate in assenting to this truth? No; he acknowledges it and laments it; but does he take one step towards remedying the evil even in his own family? Does he adopt one measure to stem the torrent which overwhelms so many around him? No: “His daughters must be educated like other young women of rank. His sons must be men of the world.” I acknowledge they *ought* to be so, because religion, and a knowledge of all the relative duties of life, *ought* to be the foundation on which to rear accomplishments: added to religion, they render virtue more lovely, more attractive, more enchanting; but divested of *her*, they prove incalculable misfortune to seven women out of ten. The subject of accomplishments opens a very wide field for observation: our misfortune is, that they are too universally sought for by young persons who would be better calculated to perform the duties of a middle rank in society, *without* them. But I leave the investigation of

this topic for a future paper, and point out in this present page the one thing necessary to reform our morals, and to restore our public and domestic happiness to its former standard.

Previous however to my doing so, I must confess that it appears improbable to me that a mother (even did fashionable life allow her leisure to attend to her child's instruction) should instil into her daughters, *ideas* which were never inculcated in her own youthful mind by *her* parent. Church, it is true, was constantly attended; but the church door and the sacred pages were all quitted till the Sunday returned; and *she* pursues the same methods with her own children: very natural, for no amicable instructive discourse has *convinced* her of the importance of religion to her happiness, both here and hereafter. To excel in every female accomplishment was a laudable ambition, and frequently impressed upon her mind, as not only productive of much satisfaction to herself when seated at a distance from the metropolis, but absolutely necessary to secure a great alliance. Succeeding *herself* in this momentous pursuit, she exerts all her faculties to obtain at least an equal title for her dear girl. Every thing concurs to fulfil her most sanguine wishes: innocent and accomplished, this beautiful creature enters on the grand theatre of the world: united to a young man of rank and family, loving and beloved, she shines the constellation of the day: she passes a few short years of exquisite happiness, and a little train of cherubs surround her. Other attractions however charm *him* whose education has led him to imagine inclination ought to govern a man of the world in his pursuits, provided appearances are kept up in his general conduct. Scrupulously attentive when he is present, he ventures more acutely to pursue whatever kind of chase he affects, confident that the purity of her mind will preserve her from suspicion which would injure her peace. He yet loves *her*; but the arts of a worthless woman attract him for the moment, or perhaps the charms of an innocent unsuspecting creature make an involuntary impression, which he condemns, but nevertheless pursues: “inclination ought alone to guide a man of the world.” It is true, his respectable father inculcated no such licentious doctrine: *he* gave him elevated notions of honour, of temperance, and justice, and enforced them by his own example; but

did he plant in his youthful heart the only invincible oppoler of vice, *Religion*? Was the knowledge of the omnipotence of his Creator impressed on his infant mind? Was the desire of pleasing *him*, and the fear of offending, stamped on the ductile wax, and frequently enforced, as necessary to his happiness hereafter? Ah no, pitiable young Man! all the incumbent evils in *your* life have origin in your fogd, your affectionate father's OMISSEONS.

Happy and devoid of suspicion, his young and lovely wife delights herself with her children, and is ever to be met with at home, unless her husband attends her abroad. Her house is open to all her husband's intimate friends, whether he is there or not, and the bold audacious Lothario becomes inspired with hope. Cautious and subtle, he at length utters an incoherent exclamation of regret, that any man can be infensible to the treasure he possesses! He leaves her to reflection, and seeks an opportunity to apologize for his phrenzy; which, if *suffered or endured* by his intended victim, secures his triumph over her peace at some future period. Unperceived by herself, she approves the respectful distance he assumes; feels sorrow to have caused uneasiness in the breast of any human being; and at last gives him place in her *thoughts*, which in time undermines her affection for her husband; *she dear and bosom friend of her sister*. Ah, pitiable young Woman! 'tis true, your fond parents painted the beauties of an unsullied reputation in warm and animated colours; bade you beware of the insidious betrayer; held up the purest examples of conjugal love and fidelity to your imitation, and strengthened the instructive lesson by their own example: but did *they* build that rock, that barrier within your mind, against which the arts of Satan shall not prevail? Did *they* inspire you with a hearty desire of pleasing, and a secret dread of offending, your Creator in your youthful heart, to oppose the torrent of passions and temptations, and repel their very entrance there? Did they implant a consciousness of his immediate presence at all times, and in all places, and render this conviction familiar to your thoughts, thereby arming you for combat with a corrupt world, and insuring you for conquest?—Ah no, pitiable, degraded, dis-

consolate mourner! *your* sorrows arise, *your* disgraces proceed; *your* banishment and divorce from your husband, *your* separation from your children, *your* exclusion from the respectable and worthy part of the community; all, all proceed from the *Omissions* of your fond and affectionate parents.

I have designedly selected my *dramatis personæ* from that rank in society, where, if these *Omissions* are not more frequent than in others, they are at least more reprehensible. The misery which attaches to *every* individual in this too common family picture arises from the source I have assigned it. I have exempted all my characters from any natural bad propensities, in order to *show* how easily the best of mankind are led astray, unless the heart is properly fortified; and to prove the instability and weakness of *that* structure, however laboured in the execution, however polished and beautiful to the eye, whose foundation is *imperfectly* laid. Attend to the foundation, and th't *care*, the winds may whistle and the tempest roar, but the temple shall remain *uninjured*. Stamp conviction upon the mind, "that God is about our bed, about our path, and spiest out all our ways," and *temptation* to evil is destroyed; for conscience is so instantaneous in her reply to our reverences, so just in her decisions between right and wrong, that the very approach of evil *thought* is repulsed by the heart, and creates *revolt* as sudden as the collision of fire and water.

Persuaded that an individual private reform would not only be attended with advantages to ourselves but to society at large, and anxious to create proteyles to my opinion from the thoughtless and inconsiderate, and to render them more competent to fulfil the sacred duties imposed upon them, when they become answerable for the good or evil incumbent upon their offspring, I shall at times renew my endeavours to do that little good within my power. As the barometer ascertains the exact standard of heat and cold by the rise or fall of the quicksilver, so will the philanthropist be able to decide every month, whether the public course of exchange during the preceding four weeks has been in favour of religion, virtue, and morals, by the increasing demand for THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. A. B.

DROSSIANA,

NUMBER CVI.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,
PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Vol. XXXIII. Page 379.]

REV. JOHN WESLEY.

METHODISM, in the opinion of Dr. Johnson, has possessed this merit; it has often given those persons a sense of Religion who would have had none without it: it has made those souls possessors of joys eternal, which, without the "healing on its wings," would have been doomed to death and to destruction. One of the most successful and energetic fellow-labourers in this heavenly vineyard was the Rev. John Wesley; a man whose intelligence or activity in his calling one is at a loss which to admire most. He had observed that he lost too much time in sleep; and by this method of perseverance regained for his useful and honourable labours many hours that would otherwise have been destined to idleness and to oblivion. "If any one," says this extraordinary man, in his Sermon on Early-rising, "desires exactly to know what quantity of sleep his situation may require, let him recur to the experiment I made *sixty* years ago*. I then waked every night about twelve or one, and lay awake for some time. I readily concluded that this arose from my laying in bed longer than nature required. To be satisfied, I procured an alarm, which waked me the next morning at seven, near an hour earlier than I rose before; yet I lay awake again at night. The second morning I rose at six; yet I lay awake again at night. The third morning I rose at five, but nevertheless I lay awake. The fourth morning I rose at four (as by the grace of God I have done ever since), and I lay awake no more; and I do not now lay awake

(taking the year round) a quarter of an hour in a month†."

RACINE.

"Boileau," said Racine, "is an excellent man, but he is a constant joker; he would much sooner lose his friend than his joke." Socrates, the divine Socrates himself, is supposed to have suffered death in consequence of having rallied his accuser Amytus too much and too often on his exercising the trade of a leather-seller. Amytus gave him warning, which Socrates did not attend to; he persisted in his joke, and lost his life. "*Dijour de bon mots* is a foolish character," said Pascal: "he is more conversant about the likenesses than the reality of things."

CARDINAL D'OSSAT

has the following maxims of State:

"A Prince, who quarrels with the laws, quarrels with his best friends.

"A Prince, that lifts up his own authority above that of the laws, conspires with his enemy to surprize his guards.

"A Prince, who says that he cannot do well unless he does every thing, teaches his people to say that they are slaves, unless they can do every thing that they please.

"Arbitrary power is like all hard substances, which in consequence of their hardness, are more likely to break.

"Power and liberty are like heat and humidity; when well mixed, they make every thing prosper; when alone, they destroy every thing.

* Mr. Wesley, in general, went to bed at nine o'clock in the evening.

† The advice of Dr. Cullen to his watchful patients was, to rise as soon as ever they were fully awake, and do their usual business; and he thought that a little perseverance in this would produce sound and regular sleep. Many delicate persons troubled with head-aches have found themselves relieved by following this method. The general standard of sleep in healthy persons is from five to seven hours, or at most eight hours, according to Cheyne. To procure sleep, Lord Bacon recommends to drink some ale going to bed; and an infusion or decoction of the ginseng root has been found useful. The great Harvey recommends jumping out of bed, and walking about the room for some time.

"Parties in a State, like pirates, hang out false colours: their pretext is the public good; their real object is to get all they can.

"A Prince must be in a constant state of confusion and uneasiness, if he does not suffer his reason to remain firm against his natural disposition and his habits.

"It Princes were but to consider how much they are in the power of their Ministers, they would be more circumspect in their choice of them.

"A wise Prince will support his Minister against the passions and prejudices of his subjects, but never against their real complaints.

"A man, who cannot manage his own affairs, should by no means have those of a great kingdom intrusted to him.

"A Prince may at last so long sport with the two parties, that at length they may both join together against him.

"A People may pull down their King from his throne, and still remain a People; but a King whom his People delight is no longer a King.

"For a Prince to change his Ministers without changing measures, is to be like the dropical patient who changed his physician without altering his diet.

"The People will always look upon State remedies as evils in a State, when they do not see how they are prepared."

MR. FLOYER SYDENHAM.

Dr. Johnson, in his character of Ali-ger, is said to have meant this great Greek scholar, Sydenham having often changed his religion and his profession.

He had been a Catholic: on his death-bed he desired to have a Presbyterian nurse; "and then," said he, "no Catholic Priest will approach me." The latter days of his life were embittered by great distress. A tavern-keeper, near Butcher-row, Temple Bar, furnished him with his victuals and drink, and at his death was very careful about being paid for them by Sydenham's friends, declaring that he thought it a great honour to have been able, by any efforts of his, to have supported and lengthened the life of so great a scholar as Mr. Sydenham.

AMELOT DE LA HOUSAIE.

According to this celebrated political writer, the Venetians lost their dominions in the *Terra Firma* by the same irrel-

igion which has so lately lost them their whole empire: they did not take their party till the Powers inimical to them had made an irruption into their territory. "How miserable a policy it is," adds the writer, "to yield too much to a dangerous neighbour, and to exhibit any marks of fear, when, after all, a State can be but conquered; and it is surely more likely to get good terms for itself, if it meets its enemy sword in hand, than if it tamely lays down its arms before it!"

INIGO JONES.

"Charles the First," says Dr. Lister, "was a Prince of sound judgment in painting, sculpture, and architecture. He had a great esteem for the incomparable Inigo Jones, who was the first Englishman in this age who understood building. I heard Aurouz say, when he had viewed the Banqueting House at Whitehall, that it was preferable to all the buildings on this side of the Alps; and I ought to believe him, he having studied Vitruvius for more than forty years together, mostly upon the place, and at Rome." He added too, that Inigo Jones had a true relish of what was noble in art.

MOLIERE

was seized with death as he was playing the *Malade Imaginaire*. He is reported to have said, on going off the stage, "I have indeed been playing the *Malade Imaginaire*, but I am at present really very ill." According to Dr. Lister, he once sent for Dr. M. who told him that he would come to him upon two conditions only (suspecting that he sent for him to make fun of him and of his profession); the first condition was, that he should answer such questions as Dr. M. put to him, and not converse with him upon other subjects; the other, that he should solemnly oblige himself to take such medicines as he prescribed for him. These conditions the wit refused, and Dr. M. did not visit him.

MADEMOISELLE DE SCUDERI.

"I went," says Dr. Lister, "when I was at Paris, to see this celebrated lady. It was, however, a perfect mortification to see the sad decays of nature in a woman of her wit. She was then 91 years of age. To hear her talk with her lips hanging

hanging about her toothless mouth, and not able to connect her words from flying abroad at random, put me in mind of the Sybil's uttering oracles. She shewed me," adds the Doctor, "the skeletons of two cameleons, which she had kept alive for four years. In winter she put them into cotton, and in the coldest weather she put them under a vessel of copper full of hot water. In her closet she shewed me an original of Madame de Maintenon, her old friend and acquaintance, which she affirmed to be very like her; and indeed she was then, in 1698, very beautiful."

FATHER MALBRANCHE.

"I went to see Father Malbranche," says Dr. Lister, "of the Fathers of the Oratory, who live neatly together in a kind of community, without vows and without suite. He was handsomely lodged in a room well furnished. He is a tall, lean man, of a very ready wit and cheerful conversation.

"The freedom and nature of this Order, that of the Fathers of the Oratory, puts me in mind," continues Lister, "of what I heard of a certain rich and learned man, M. Perot, a Gentleman of the Law, who put himself at length into Religion amongst these good Fathers; but first persuaded his cook to do so; for he was resolved not to quit his good soups and such dishes as he liked, whatever became of his penance and retirement."

CHARLES THE SECOND KING OF ENGLAND,

who was an excellent chemist, invented a medicine which went under the name of the King's Drops, or King Charles's Drops. The medicine was made by distilling the finest raw silk that could be procured. One pound of raw silk yielded a great quantity of volatile salt, "and in proportion," says Dr. Lister, "the finest spirit I ever tasted; and that which most recommends it is, that, when rectified, it yields a far more pleasant smell than that which comes from saffron or hartshorn."

LOUIS XIV. KING OF FRANCE.

"When I was at Versailles," says Dr. Lister, "I was told of this Monarch, that he was the most affable Prince in the world, and never out of humour; of a pleasant and open conversation where

it pleased him, and that he never sent away any one discontented; the most bountiful master in the world; and that there was nothing of merit in any kind which he did not plentifully reward. I was told too," adds he, "that no nation had given the King or his Court that satisfaction which the English had done, being curious and inquisitive after all good things; that they did not, like other nations, carelessly run about, or hold up their heads and despise what they saw, and make a good judgment of what was commendable; and therefore the King took pleasure to have them shewed every thing." *Lifter's Tour to Paris in 1698.*

BISHOP Warburton.

Bishop Hurd has promised to publish some Letters of this learned and acute Prelate. It were much to be wished that he would keep his promise, as Warburton was one of the best letter-writers that ever put pen to paper. His knowledge was various and extensive; he had great wit and great force of expression, and no reserve in communicating what his thoughts were at the time he wrote his letter. He wrote the following letter to that intelligent and intrepid defender of the rights of the mother country against the encroachments of the colonies, Sir Francis Bernard, Bart. Governor of Massachusetts Bay.

Prior Park, July 10, 1768.

DEAR SIR,

I WAS exceeding glad to hear of your health, and of your welfare, by your favour of last May the 13th.

I have done all in my power to serve Mr. Mather Byles, by recommending him warmly to the Bishop of London and the Society; and I think a man of whom you give so good a character ought to meet with all the encouragement we are able to give him.

You have got immortal honour in our House (the House of Peers) by your manly, prudent, and steady conduct amidst all the confusions both in the Old and in the New World. Whenever Government recovers its vigour, we think you cannot miss the reward of your important services.

I have the honour to be, dear Sir,

Your very affectionate,

And faithful humble servant,

W. GLOUCESTER.

BR.

052

WILKIN

British Museum Public Library

DR. SMALL, OF BIRMINGHAM.

This acute Physician used to say, that women should be ashamed ever to confess that they had hysteric fits, as they in general arose from the indulgence of their irascible passions. The diseases called by Sauvages *Morcostates*, he said, were best treated with a horsewhip.

DR. FRANKLIN

used to call white stockings for men "foolish stockings." Speaking one day of a friend of his, who had been a Manchester dealer, he said, "that he never in the course of his life had sold a piece of tape narrower than his own mind."

PROGER'S' PAPERS.

[Concluded from Vol. XXXIII. Page 374.]

No. IX.

TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTIE,

THE most humble supplicatione of Robert Montgomery, late Major-Generall in your Majesties armie in Scotland and at Worester,

SHEWETH,

That the Petitioner beeing, by your Majesties order, committed prisoner to your Castell of Stirling (the cause, after eleven or twelve weeks restraints, not being signified), the zeale and affectione to your Majesties service and soveraigne authoritie, no less in peace then in warre, grieving to be overclouded with jealousies and suspitions, doth att length presume

Humble to pray your Royall justice and goodnes to be putt unto the tryall (if any sinister informatione hath been made that may reflect upon the Petitioners loyalty), not declining the severest of punishments, if culpable; but if free, to beg on bended knees the light of your Majesties Royall favour and countenance amongst other loyal subjects; nothing earthlie beeing to him so deare as the inward testimonie of the sinceritie of his alidgiance, nor any thing so grivous as the questioning of that integritie, which hath been the proper desire and ambition of all his indevors to commend as exemplarie (to the utmost of his power) to all good subjects.

And your Petitioners, as in deutie bound, shall ever pray.

No. X.

Castell of Stirling,
15 of 9ber, 1665.

NOBLE SIR,

I HAVE not forgotten what you did for me att my last beeing att courte; and now againe I hear you have not yett

changed your good opinion of the candour of my loyalty, however overclouded at this tyme, whereof I proffess, after thrie moneths imprisonment, nather friend nor foe hath given the reason. And I protest before the Almighty God, I know no more guiltiness to myself then when I was harrarding my lyfe for the King at Worester. You have sometime been wittness of my endeavors in his Majesties service, nor doe I repent these badges of wounds, imprisonments, losses, wanderings, and banishments; nather doe I repine that his Majesties bountifull graces and pension hath not been made effectual. It shall be to me reward enouch if my loyalty be vindicatt, which is the aime of the enclosed petition sent to my Lord Lauderdale, and seconded by his Majesties Commisshoner the Earle of Rothes, with whom if you shall be pleased to joyne your kinde endeavors, it wil be the continuance of your antient favors, which have already purchased all the affection and power that can be expressed by

Noble Sir,
Your most humble and ever
oblidged servant,
R. MONTGOMERIE.

Indorsed,
Major Gen. Montgomerie's letter,
1665.

No. XI.

CHARLES R.

OUR will and pleasure is, that you forthwith deliver unto Mrs. Frances Rich, or whom she shall appoint to receive the same, One bracelet of diamonds and rubyes, which was seized on as goods of Oliver Cromwell, we being satisfied that it properly belongs unto her; and for soe doing, this shall be your warrant. Given at our Court at Whitehall the
25th

25th day of March, in the 13th yeere of
our reigne.

By his Majesties comand,
EDW. NICHOLAS.

To our trusty and
well-beloved Captaine
Rubes —*.

No. XII.

A TOUS ceux qui ces presentes verront
Salut. Notre feal et bien ame le Sieur
Edouard de Progers nôtre doineitique de
notre chambre du lit estant employé par
notre commandement expres pour nos
affaires partizulieres. Nous prions tous
Lieutenants Generaux Gouverneurs de
Provinces et de Villes, Admiraux, Vice-
Admiraux, Capitaines, Officiers, Gardes

de Ponts, Ports, Peages, et Passages, et
tous autres a qui il appartiendra de
laisser librement et seurement passer se-
journer et repasser le dit Sieur de Progers
soit par mer ou par terre avec ses Ser-
viteurs chevaux armes hardes et bagage
sans lui donner aucun empeschement ;
mais au contraire toute sorte d'aide faveur
assistance et escorte dont il aura besoin.
S'asseurants que nous leur en scauron
tes bon gré et q nous leur rendrons la
pareille en semblable occasion. Fait a
notre cour a Dumferling le 14me d'Aoust
1650, et le second an de nostre regne.

CHARLES R.
Par le commandement de sa Majette,
ROB. LONG.

(L. S.)

THE WANDERER.

NO. IV.

Ut tor permissio, caudæque pilos ut equinæ
Paulatim vello : et demò unum, demo et item unum,
Dum cadat elusus ratione ruentis acervi,
Qui redit in fastos, et virtutem estimat annis,
Miraturque nihil, nisi quod Libitina sacravit.

HOR.

Then by the rule that made the horse tail bare
I pluck out year by year, his hair by hair,
And melt down ancients like a heap of snow :
While you, to measure me, look in Stowe,
And estimating Authors by the year,
Bestow a garland only on a bier.

POPE.

ONE dismal evening in March *last
I sat by my fire side absorbed in me-
ditation on my country's good, and had
just hit upon a project for the payment
of the National Debt, when, unluckily
for the Nation and myself, I was in-
terrupted by a violent knocking at my
house door, which put all my patriotic
schemes to flight, like the vision of Al-
nascar in the fable. The door was no
sooner opened than in rushed my friend
Clement Atall, who, shaking me by the
hand, exclaimed, " With me joy, my
dear boy ! wish me joy of my admission
into the Honourable Society of Anti-
quaries. I was elected last Thursday—
nem. con. I assure you—likely to become
an useful and valuable member—I fancy
they will find me rather ornamental than
useful ; and as for valuable, of that you
shall be a judge if you will accompany
me to-night. There will be a great

meeting, for I understand we are to be
treated with a built of the remotest anti-
quity ; the learned are, as usual, divided
in their opinions upon it ; some take it
to be Bacchus, others Minerva, and
others again Medusa : so come along, for
I will take no denial." A denial I had
no inclination to give, so out we sallied,
and during our walk to Somerset House,
the reader may not be displeased to hear
some account of the character of my
associate.

Clement Atall is the son of a lawyer
of eminence, who spared no pains in his
education, and at his return from the
University, suffered the youth to enter
rather too freely into the pleasures of the
metropolis. At his father's death, young
Clement found himself possessed of a good
stock of literature, a large portion of
good nature oddly united with an irre-
sistible propensity to ridicule, an un-
bounded

* A word illegible.

bounded hilarity of disposition, and about six hundred pounds a year. He now gave over all thoughts of distinguishing himself at the bar, which required more dry application than he felt inclined to bestow; where he found a few dauntless labourers engross almost the whole business of the Courts; and where a brazen countenance, a head of iron, and a heart of ice, if not the only requisites of eminence, are at least among the most prominent. Since that period he has led a life which accords exactly with his own wishes. He is of opinion that the world is chiefly peopled with fools, and that real knaves are not so numerous as many people imagine; that character being frequently assumed by men, who adopt it in order to shelter their follies from discovery: in short, he considers life as a jest which he is determined to enjoy as long as he can. His unbounded propensity to ridicule has made Clement many enemies, but, like Yonick, he is determined to persist, notwithstanding the repeated admonitions which I, like another Eugenius, have not failed to bestow upon him. The company of Atall is at times extremely exhilarating, as he can, with the flexibility of a Proteus, adapt himself to the humour of any man whose character he discerns, or whose follies he feels inclined to burlesque: such are his powers, that I have frequently, upon after-consideration, felt indignant at the pleasure with which I have joined in the laugh against honest simplicity, or unsuspecting benevolence. The friends of Clement are of opinion that the world will at last be too hard for him: in vain he pleads that any man may take the same liberty with him: few men are equally skilled in the science of ridicule; they will therefore have recourse to some mode of revenge more adapted to their own talents, and at the same time more dark and effectual.

When we had ascended the stair-case, he addressed me with a mock gravity in the following manner: "Mr. Wanderer, I have introduced you to this honourable Society, partly that their science, liberality, novelty of invention, and utility of research, might be properly understood, and partly because they fall under your more immediate notice, as being strongly addicted to wander, more especially at the full of the Moon." This I know," continued he, "will elevate them considerably in your estimation. The Moon was worshipped by the ancient Greeks as well as the modern Hindoos; and is

said to have cast Endymion into a deep sleep that she might embrace him: you will probably see her bestow the same favour upon several more Endymions before our entertainment is over."

Upon entering the anti-room, Clement perceived his assumed gravity in an admirable manner; accosted several of the members with ceremonious respect, digressed with great parade of learning upon one Antiquarian's amber headed cane, complimented another with oriental dignity upon the *Ærugo* of his snuff-box, and in short seemed to be looked upon with high respect as one "well versed in the history and antiquities of this kingdom." When he had gone through the ceremony of bows and smiles with all the importance of a prime minister, he took me by the hand, and retreating into a corner of the room, whispered in my ear, "The tedious effort is over, but it is a necessary evil; gravity is as necessary to an Antiquarian as to a Physician; without it, the one would lose his auditors, and the other his patients. At present there is no necessity to continue the farce; we are not likely to be observed, and I am now plain Clement Atall at your service." "But (said I), having brought me into the vestibule of the Temple, it is proper that you should acquaint me, as far as you are able, with the characters of the pilgrims who come to worship in it." "That (replied Atall) is my intention; I will therefore personify the Diable Boiteaux of Le Sage, and you shall be Signor Don Cleotas. I cannot promise you to unroof Somerset House, but I will endeavour figuratively to unroof the upper stories of many ingenious Gentlemen who will enter it to-night. In the first place observe that man with the cropt black hair; that is Charles Level, the writer of Republican tracts: he is used to be a very constant attendant, till I expostulated his astonishment that he who adored every thing new in politics should pretend to continue an Antiquarian. The hint startled him, and for the sake of consistency he determined either to quit his Republicanism or his Antiquities: the learned world await the decision in trembling anxiety. Step a little this way; if he sees me he will ask me to subscribe to his new poems; nay, perhaps he may insist upon my reading them, and that would be worse than the other. Next to him sits Crambo the punster, who seems to think that a man, like a jackdaw, talks best from having his

his tongue split. Words are his province; he has nothing to do with ideas; and so indefatigable is he in his favourite pursuit, that he has at last become a *vox et preterita nihil*—an oracle out of tune—a senseless echo—a shadow of a shade—and though last not least, an Antiquarian.

“You will now (continued Clement) cast your eyes towards that tall thin man, whose look betokens impatience and fatigue, and whose whole appearance brings to your imagination the resurrection of Lazarus. He is a manufacturer of silk in the city, and might at one time have realized a handsome fortune, had he not been suddenly seized with a Cacœthes Antiquitatis, to the great detriment of himself, and the grievous annoyance of a wife and four small children. He will frequently take a three-legged stool (with the Greek word *τρίπους*; carved upon it) into a distant part of the country, and in the depth of winter seat himself in the snow before some ancient castle, which he will pourtray upon paper with more real devotion than ever warmed the breast of a saint kneeling at Becket’s tomb. I am sorry to add, that his business, by no means keeps pace with his love of antiquities; but that is a trifling consideration to a real lover of *antiqua*. His wife frequently represents to him, with tears in her eyes, the ruinous state of his finances, and tells him that his silks are rotting in his warehouse; but he feels a pleasure at this intimation, as his silks thus tattered bear some resemblance to the banners in Westminster Abbey. Do you not observe with what eagerness he hands to the Piccadilly book, containing ‘Select Views of Ancient Castles,’ which he has lately published? Poor Man! he certainly thinks himself equal to Virgil reading his works to Augustus.

“The man in brown, who holds a paper close to his eyes from a pretended defect of sight, not six months ago gave into all the modish dissolutions of the town; but finding his fortune totally exhausted, was obliged to look around him for some method of repairing it. In this emergence, he cast the eyes of affection on fifty thousand pounds, which was occupied by a widow lady of great discretion, impressed with such a prodigious love of Antiquity, that she will not suffer a man of modern manners to come near her. The Gentleman we are now noticing was not to be discouraged by this resolution; but, in order to qualify himself for her society, resolved en-

tirely to new model his manners and appearance: for which purpose he discarded his fashionable apparel, and purchased a snuff-coloured suit with all the necessary appendages. He is at present an object of ridicule to all his acquaintance, between his modern manners which he cannot shake off, and his ancient manners which he is equally unable to assume; and, to add to his other misfortunes, he will be disappointed in the object of his research, as I have been informed from very good authority, that the lady in question was this morning married to Major O’Crocodile, who, in addition to a superiority in point of years, has just returned from Egypt, fraught with Eastern learning, and laden with mummies, as precious as the frankincense with which they are embalmed.”—“I beg your pardon (said I) for interrupting you, but

Who is he in corner close y-pent
Of sober face, with learned dust besprent?
Right well mine eyes arede the myster
wight
On parchment scraps y-sed and wormius
hight.”

“O then (said Atall laughing), you know him, and a singular character he is among a collection of singularities. His greatest delight consists in raking together odd volumes of scarce books, not considering that few books are scarce which are worth preserving. Incomparable blockhead! I can scarce refrain from addressing him to his face in the words of the poet you have just quoted,

To future ages may thy dulness last,
As thou preserv’st the dulness of the
past.”

“In truth (replied I) your opinion coincides with mine, and I cannot help expressing my surprize, that so many ingenious Gentlemen of this Society should exhaust their fortune, time, and talents, in searching for books which have nothing but age and dulness to recommend them; age for which they are indebted to accident, and dulness for which they are indebted to themselves. How just and how unpretensive is the opinion of Cicero: ‘I am (says that accomplished Orator) one of those who admire the ancients; but I do not suffer their antiquity to atone for their dulness, nor am I of opinion that nature is so tired and exhausted, as to produce nothing worthy of commendation in modern times.’

times.' The book which possesses real merit must in time find its proper level; editions will multiply fast, and that extensive circulation which the Antiquarian laments, the man of true science and benevolence contemplates with delight. How many writers of the present day, Novel-spinners, Sonnetteers, Demagogues, and Botanists, are fated in a very few years to sink into oblivion; and when time shall throw his dark mantle over their voluminous labours, will find, alas! nobody but the pale Antiquarian to commemorate their existence."

Atall was about to second my remarks, when looking around him he exclaimed, "Hush! Did I not tell you that the chaste Cynthia would extend her soporific influence over many a happy Endymion ere long? Do you not observe with what punctuality and good-breeding each man returns his neighbour's bow?"

Now to this side, now to that they nod,
As verse or prose infuse the drowsy God."

"The lucubrations of, the present night seem to be of a very profound nature (rejoined I); for I perceive at least half the room paying their adorations to the goddess; and, among the rest, 'even Palæurus nodding at the helm:' it is high time that they should be awakened from the fervour of their devotions."

The words were scarce out of my mouth, when the President slowly arose from his chair, and taking a triangular hat from his head, declared that the meeting was dissolved. We were accordingly preparing to depart, when our attention was attracted by a confused murmur of dissentient voices at the upper end of the table. The occasion it seems was as follows: The subject had been what my friend Clement had declared, namely, a laborious dissertation on an antique head of bruis, accompanied with the opinions of several learned men as to the hero or heroine whom it was meant to represent. In defiance of the sentiments of several profound critics, one Doctor Vetus seemed to think, that from certain protuberances around the brows, it could be no other than Bacchus, crowned with vine-leaves. This opinion Clement, with a gravity suitable to the occasion, ventured to combat: he allowed the fact of the protuberances, but denied the inference *in toto*; hinting withall, that it seemed to be the head of Mars; the swellings in question were the consequence of blows received in some

drunken battle; and that though he could not agree with the learned Doctor in his opinion of *Vine-leaves*, yet they certainly might be occasioned by the juice of the *Vine*. "Excellent," cried Crambo! Whatever the bust may be, every one must acknowledge that your explanation is very epigrammatic—quite *Martial*, I assure you." Puntlers, barristers, and old women, are never satisfied unless they have the last word; this my friend Atall knew, and therefore made no reply, but seizing me by the arm, asked me if I was ready to depart. We walked down stairs together, and upon repeating my wonder that he who used to be "the joy of the play-house and life of the park," could find any pleasure in associating with such a race of living mummies, he replied with a loud laugh, "You are not the only man whom my conversion, or rather perversion, has surprized. I have been paragraphed in the newspapers, and ridiculed on the stage. One Gentleman has exhibited me in caricature, and another has favoured me with an imitation of Horace, which I thought had merit enough to save it from the flames. It seems to be the production of some man of classical taste. I believe I have it about me—Yes, here it is."

I shall make no apology to my readers for laying it before them; though, from several circumstances, I suspect that this "man of classical taste" is no other than the ingenious Mr. Clement Atall himself.

IMITATION OF HORACE.

Book I. Ode 29.

"ICCI, BEATIS, &c."

I.

WHO shall the wond'rous tale express?
Clement is dubb'd an F. A. S.

O Muse, ne'er cease from grieving!
Once he was joyous, young, and gay,
Now, Mummy-like, in grim array
Entomb'd among the living.

II.

O youth! thy mighty toils explain;
Say, hast thou plough'd the Euxine main
To steal the golden fleece;
Hung with delight o'er Edward's tomb,
Purloined some seal from ancient Rome,
Or bust from ancient Greece?

III.

See! faithful to th' important trust,
Clement besprent with learned dust,
Folios his rest disturbing;
No modern trifles intervene,
Pamphlet, Review, or Magazine,
Save only—Mr. Urban.

Whe

IV.

Who says that miracles are fled?
 France may the paths of virtue tread,
 And smooth each sanguine feature;
 Horne Tooke submit to mood and tense,
 G—d—w—n the Sage write common sense,
 Or D—r—w—n common nature;

V.

Since you all modish pleasures quit,
 Once grac'd with elegance and wit,
 Now thrown behind the curtain;
 Terence prefer to Fretful's pen,
 To modern Playwrights, ancient Ben,
 To Laura, Gammer Gurton.

OBSERVATIONS

ON

A PASSAGE IN LORD KAME'S "ELEMENTS OF CRITICISM."

BY WILLIAM HENRY WINTER.

IT is an evident truth, which none but the ignorant will deny, that opinions however wild or erroneous, or speculations however absurd and dangerous, if advanced by men who have obtained the popular esteem, will procure numerous partisans and clamorous defenders: he therefore who endeavours to oppose the torrent, or resist the multitude, must not always felicitate himself with hopes of conquest, but should prepare his mind for the possibility of defeat. The contingency of obtaining an ovation, or a triumph, will not frighten the true patriot from exertion on behalf of his country; nor will the unequal chance of being able to raise attention, deter an advocate for truth from exposing error, or endeavouring to refute the speculations of the visionary. Let the worst happen, I shall not despair, "*the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong*;" if I fail, others have been unsuccessful before me; if I succeed, I may applaud myself for having employed my time in the cause of truth.

Lord Kame, in his celebrated "Elements of Criticism," Vol. ii. Chap. 24, which treats of the science of Architecture, has the following passage: "A heathen temple has a double destination. It is considered chiefly as a house dedicated to some divinity; and in that respect it ought to be grand, elevated, and magnificent: it is considered also as a place of worship; and in that respect it ought to be somewhat dark or gloomy, because *dimness* produces that tone of mind which is suited to *humility* and *devotion*."

As the above propositions seem to have a general application, I shall take the liberty of offering a few dissentient opinions, as they relate to the Christian religion, which in my opinion is not founded on a system of gloominess or

terror; but is calculated to infuse into our minds serenity and cheerfulness: instead of dimming and clouding the vivacious faculties of our souls, it possesses the opposite quality of enlarging our views in relation to the dark affairs of this life; and presents to us a luminous prospect of that happy state, for the righteous and the good, in the life hereafter.

Admitting the principles of this great writer, as advanced antecedently to the chapter whence the above is extracted, which are that objects of vision create within our minds emotions correspondent to their appearance, I think the hypothesis (for such it is) of his Lordship will appear founded in premature opinion and hasty conclusion.

When we behold a venerable Gothic ruin tottering with the hand of time, whose majestic spires once aspired to the clouds, but now is crumbled to the dust; whose internal structure formerly excited admiration and wonder, but now is battered and defaced by time's rude assailments; where the bat fixes her residence, and pestiferous animals claim an asylum; the "tone of mind," which such a scene raises, is melancholy and discordant: we retire from contemplating it, absorbed in that *dimness* which his Lordship assures us produces humility and devotion: the dark side of human life crowds upon our view, which still befits us for serious examination: the avenues to ratiocination, and deliberate enquiry, are obstructed by frightful demons, created by our own superstitious fancies and unpleasant reflections.

Let us hasten our steps from such a scene to a more "goodly prospect," where we are surrounded by diversified nature; on the boughs of overhanging trees the feathered choir enchant us with their delectable warblings: still let us proceed; an aperture discloses to our views a

mur-

murmuring cascade, grazing flocks, and lowing herds; our mind undergoes a delightful transition from gloom and terror to equability and cheerfulness; we soon become calm and unruffled within ourselves, and are ready to bestow a smile of benignity upon all mankind. The works of our Maker we survey with tranquillity and peace; and personify the Deity as a mild, bounteous, and beneficent father; not as a "dark or gloomy" tyrant: we figure him as smiling at the happiness which he has poured down upon his creatures; not as delighted with beholding them absorbed in "dark or gloomy" misery: when we are warmed with the spirit of philanthropy for the creature, are we rightly qualified for the adoration and worship of the Creator.

This surely is the time for religious exercise: on the one hand we do not incline to that gloominess of temper, so well adapted to the midnight assassin; on the other, we have no disposition to be abstracted from our reflections by childish amusements, or unmeaning frivolity: we maintain a medium between sadness and airiness of disposition, which gives energy to the faculties of our mind, and wonderfully assists us to disentangle tolerated ignorance and legitimated error.

But this clear sightedness ill accords with his Lordship's further wild opinion, which is, that when we are before our Maker, *contemplating a being who has been pledged to reveal to us*, we must be surrounded with darkness. Our reasoning powers are by magic influence to retire to some dark recess, there to be silent and quiescent spectators of opinions poured into the mind, which, if not examinable by reason, are fallacious and dangerous: we are thus taught to admire what we cannot comprehend, to worship the moisten calf of superstition, to fall down before the Dagon created by men's hands, or pay an implicit reverence to the alcoran of Mahomet, or the absurdities of any other impostor.

There are sublime truths in the Christian religion which reason, antecedent to revelation, could not discover; but, when pointed out to us by the finger of God, are in perfect accordance with reason: this no honest man would doubt for a moment, or rational man disbelieve.

Opinions analogous to those which have dropped from his Lordship's pen, seem well calculated to perpetuate the errors of Monkish superstition. If he were a Christian, I am disposed to believe that his notions of Christianity, the

principles of which are clear and reducible to the commonest understandings, militate against that sublime system which mankind, through the divine oracles, are so repeatedly called upon to scrutinize and examine.

Those churches, built some centuries back, when "dimness" and error ruled with the sway of despotism, and overshadowed the land, are certainly raised after that model for which his Lordship is an advocate. On our first entrance into these superstitious structures we are seized with an unusual terror and panic: as we advance, it is further augmented by our sight being obstructed by Hell opening his horrid jaws, or Death's heads by way of ornament "on either side," to the right or the left; but let it be remembered that these were tricks and contrivances of men who subsisted by plundering the poor, the superstitious, and *dim sighted*; who hushed by pious anathemas, damnation and hell torments at the heads of those who dared to resist their unjust speculations and frequent exactions, or who had the impious presumption and temerity to dispute the abominable tenet, that "ignorance is the mother of devotion." In the dark and gloomy recesses the "heavenly peepers" of puerile craft was played off undisturbed, and to advantage. Did I imagine myself of sufficient consequence to give advice to the architects of my country, it would be very different from what Lord Kame would have given them, had it been required of him. I would humbly recommend to their consideration, when they were about to construct a place of religious worship, to take sedulous care that its internal construction should be so disposed, that on our entering it a mild and placid serenity should abound our souls; and not that gloom and terrific dejection, which we feel on entering a sepulchre or mausoleum.

Of this I am thoroughly convinced, that there are thousands at this day, who have lived a dissolute, abandoned, and irreligious life, who, when the moment of reflection has come upon them in their grave, have had returns of a better principle; but they have been terrified at the thought of religious exercise, from the gloominess and terror which generally is ascribed to religion.

Whoever has attended the pulpit of methodistical ranters, and paid attention to the harangues of fanaticism, will readily agree with me, that in their unchristian conventicles the Deity is described

scribed as a harsh, crabbed, and inexorable tyrant, who feels delight in the unhappiness of his creatures, and smiles at their misery in this life, and in the life to come: that divine system of ethics, the Christian religion, is portrayed as a harsh and crabbed philosophy: the credulous are taught to believe it from the fear of punishment; the dissolute and wicked retire, mocking a system which, if explained to them by men of *integrity* and *common sense*, would excite their love and obtain their reverence.

Our Saviour, whose lips never uttered other language than that of mildness, has somewhere said, "Come unto me all ye who are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." This invitation is not accompanied with the threat of eternal damnation in case of non-compliance; he invited men to love his doctrines, from their own intrinsic excellence, and not from the fear of punishment merited for disobedience.

The punishment annexed to the infraction of the laws of civil institutions do not remotely operate to influence good men in strictly observing them; they walk in the path of rectitude and virtue, because it is right they should: the sword of terror is suspended to influence the conduct of the flagitious and abandoned only. This is *human* policy; perhaps it is a justifiable pious fraud in the matter of religion to pursue the same means: I much doubt it.

Much might be advanced that I have omitted—I have endeavoured to point at a few truths—Like the immortal Montelquieu, I have written with the view to make people think; which, if they do, I shall console myself that the opinion of Lord Kame, "that places of religious worship ought to be somewhat *dark* or *gloomy*, because *dimness* produces that tone of mind which is suited to humility and devotion," will meet with a deserved refutation.

MEMOIRS

OF

DR. THOMAS BLACKLOCK,

(PREFIXED TO HIS POEMS PUBLISHED IN SCOTLAND).

THE life of Dr. Thomas Blacklock may, I think, assert a claim to notice beyond that of most authors, to whose story the public attention has been called by the publication of their works. He who reads his Poems with that interest which their intrinsic merit deserves, will feel that interest very much increased, when he shall be told the various difficulties which their author overcame in their production; the obstacles which nature and fortune had placed in his way to the possession of those ideas which his mind acquired, to the communication of those which his poetry unfolds.

He was born in the year 1721, at Annan, in the county of Dumfries, in Scotland. His parents were natives of the bordering English county of Cumberland. His father was by trade a bricklayer; his mother the daughter of a considerable dealer in cattle, both respectable in their characters; and it would appear, possessed of a considerable degree of knowledge and urbanity; which in a country where education was cheap, and property a good deal subdivided, was often the case with persons of their station.

Before he was six months old he lost his eye sight in the small pox. This rendered him incapable of any of those mechanical trades to which his father might naturally have been inclined to breed him, and his circumstances prevented his aspiring to the higher professions. The good man therefore kept his son in his house, and, with the assistance of some of his friends, fostered that inclination which the boy early showed for books, by reading to amuse him, first, the simple sort of publications which are commonly put into the hands of children, and then several of our best authors, such as Milton, Spenser, Prior, Pope, and Addison. His companions, whom his early gentleness and kindness of disposition, as well as their compassion for his misfortune, strongly attached to him, were very assiduous in their good offices, in reading to instruct and amuse him. By their assistance he acquired some knowledge of the Latin tongue, but he never was at a grammar school till at a more advanced period of life. Poetry was even then his favourite reading; and he found an enthusiastic delight in the works of the best English poets, and in those

those of his countryman, Allan Ramsay. Even at an age as early as twelve he began to write poems, one of which is preserved, and is not, perhaps, inferior to any of the premature compositions of boys assisted by the best education, which are only recalled into notice by the future fame of their authors.

He had attained the age of nineteen, when his father was killed by the accidental fall of a malt kiln belonging to his son-in-law. This loss, heavy to any one at that early age, would have been, however, to a young man possessing the ordinary means of support, and the ordinary advantages of education, comparatively light; but to him, thus suddenly deprived of that support on which his youth had leaned, destitute almost of any resource which industry affords to those who have the blessings of sight, with a body feeble and delicate from nature, and a mind congenially susceptible, it was not surprising that this blow was doubly severe, and threw on his spirits that despondent gloom to which he then gave way in the following pathetic lines, and which sometimes overclouded them in the subsequent period of his life:

"Dejected prospect! soon the hapless hour
"May come!—perhaps this moment it impends,
"Which drives me forth to penury and cold,
"Naked and beat by all the storms of Heaven,
"Friendless and guideless to explore my way;
"Till, on cold earth, this poor unshelter'd head
"Reclining, vainly from the ruthless blast
"Respite I beg, and in the shock expire."

Though dependent, however, he was not destitute of friends; and Heaven rewarded the pious confidence, which, a few lines after, he expresses, in its care, by providing for him protectors and patrons, by whose assistance he obtained advantages, which, had his father lived, might perhaps never have opened to him.

He lived with his mother for about a year after his father's death, and began to be distinguished as a young man of uncommon parts and genius. These were at that time unassisted by learning; the circumstances of his family affording him no better education than the maturing of Latin which his companions had taught him, and the perusal and recollection of the few English authors which they or his father, in the intervals

of his professional labours, had read to him. Poetry, however, though it attains its highest perfection in a cultivated soil, grows perhaps as luxuriantly in a wild one. To poetry, as we have before mentioned, he was devoted from his earliest days; and about this time several of his poetical productions began to be handed about, which considerably enlarged the circle of his friends and acquaintance. Some of his compositions being shewn to Dr. Stevenlon, an eminent physician of Edinburgh, who was accidentally at Dumfries on a professional visit, that Gentleman formed the benevolent design of carrying him to the Scotch metropolis, and giving to his natural endowments the assistance of a classical education. He came to Edinburgh in the year 1741, and was enrolled a student of divinity in the university there, though at that time without any particular view of entering into the church. In that university he continued his studies under the patronage of Dr. Stevenlon till the year 1745, and in the following year a volume of his Poems in 8vo. was first published. During the national disturbances, which prevailed during those years, he returned to Dumfries, where he resided with Mr. M'Murdo, a gentleman who had married his sister, in whose house he was not only treated with all the kindness and affection of a brother, but had an opportunity, from the society which it afforded, of considerably increasing the store of his ideas. After the close of the rebellion, and the complete restoration of the peace of the country, he returned again to the metropolis, and pursued his studies for six years longer. During this last residence in Edinburgh, among other literary acquaintance, he obtained that of the celebrated David Hume, who, with all that humanity and benevolence for which he was distinguished, attached himself warmly to Mr. Blacklock's interests, and was afterwards particularly useful to him in the publication of the 4to. edition of his Poems, which came out by subscription in London in the year 1756. Previously to this, a second edition in 8vo. had been published at Edinburgh in 1754. To the 4to. edition, Mr. Spence, Professor of Poetry at Oxford, who had conceived a great regard for the author, prefixed a very elaborate and ingenious account of his life, character, and writings; an account which would have rendered the present imperfect sketch equally unnecessary and assuming, had

had it not been written at a period so early as to include only the opening events of a life for which it is meant to claim the future notice and favour of the public.

In the course of his education at Edinburgh he acquired a proficiency in the learned languages, and became more a master of the French tongue than was common there, from the social intercourse to which he had the good fortune to be admitted in the house of Provost Alexander, who married a native of France. At the university he attained a knowledge of the various branches of philosophy and theology, to which his course of study naturally led, and acquired at the same time a considerable fund of learning and information in those various departments of science and *belles lettres*, from which his want of sight did not absolutely preclude him.

In 1757 he began a course of study, with a view to give lectures in oratory to young gentlemen intended for the bar or the pulpit. On this occasion he wrote to Mr. Hume, informed him of his plan, and requested his assistance in the prosecution of it. But Mr. Hume doubting the probability of its success, he abandoned the project; and then, for the first time, adopted the decided intention of going into the church of Scotland. After applying closely for a considerable time to the study of theology, he passed the usual trials in the presbytery of Dumfries, and was by that presbytery licenced to preach the gospel in the year 1759. As a preacher he obtained high reputation, and was fond of composing sermons, of which he has left some volumes in manuscript, as also a Treatise on Morals, both of which it is in contemplation with his friends to publish.

The tenor of his occupations, as well as the bent of his mind and dispositions, during this period of his life, will appear in the following plain and unstudied account, contained in a letter from a gentleman who was then his most intimate and constant companion, the Rev. Mr. Jameson, formerly Minister of the Episcopal Chapel at Dumfries, afterwards of the English Congregation at Dantzic, and who now resides at Newcastle upon Tyne.

"His manner of life (says that Gentleman) was so uniform, that the history of it during one day, or one week, is the history of it during the seven years that our personal intercourse lasted. Reading, music, walking, conversing, and disputing on various topics in theology, ethics, &c. employed almost every hour of our time. It was pleasant to hear him engaged in a dispute, for no man could keep his temper better than he always did on such occasions. I have known him frequently very warmly engaged for hours together, but never could observe one angry word to fall from him. Whatever his antagonist might say, he always kept his temper. *'Semper paratus et resellere sine pertinacia, et reselli sine iracundia.'* He was, however, extremely sensible to what he thought ill usage, and equally so whether it regarded himself or his friends. But his resentment was always confined to a few satirical verses, which were generally burnt soon after.

"The late Mr. Spence (the Editor of the 4th Edition of his Poems) frequently urged him to write a tragedy; and assured him that he had interest enough with Mr. Garrick to get it acted. Various subjects were proposed to him, several of which he approved of, yet he never could be prevailed on to begin any thing of that kind*. It may seem remarkable, but, as far as I know, it was invariably the case, that he never could think or write on any subject proposed to him by another.

"I have frequently admired with what readiness and rapidity he could sometimes make verses. I have known him dictate from thirty to forty verses, and by no means bad ones, as fast as I could write them; but the moment he was at a loss for a rhyme or a verse to his liking, he stopt altogether, and could very seldom be induced to finish what he had begun with so much ardour."

This account sufficiently marks that eager sensibility, chastened at the same time with uncommon gentleness of temper, which characterised Dr. Blacklock, and which indeed it was impossible to be at all in his company without perceiving. In the science of mind, that is that division of it which perhaps one would peculiarly appropriate to poetry, at least

* Mr. Jameson was probably ignorant of the circumstance of his writing, at a subsequent period, a tragedy; but upon what subject, his relation, from whom I received the intelligence, cannot recollect. The manuscript was put into the hands of the late Mr. Crossie, then an eminent advocate at the bar of Scotland, but has never since been recovered.

to all those lighter species which rather depend on quickness of feeling, and the ready conception of pleasing images, than on the happy arrangement of parts, or the skilful construction of a whole, which are essential to the higher departments of the poetical art. The first kind of talent is like those warm and light soils which produce their annual crops in such abundance; the last, like that deeper and firmer mold on which the roots of eternal forests are fixed. Of the first, we have seen many happy instances in that sex which is supposed less capable of study or thought; from the last is drawn that masculine sublimity of genius which could build an *Iliad* or a *Paradise Lost*.

All those who ever acted as his amanuensis, agree in this rapidity and ardour of composition which Mr. Jameson ascribes to him in the account I have copied above. He never could dictate till he stood up; and as his blindness made walking about without assistance inconvenient and dangerous to him, he fell insensibly into a vibratory sort of motion of his body, as he warmed with his subject, and was pleased with the conceptions of his mind. This motion at last became habitual to him, and though he could sometimes restrain it when on ceremony, or in any public appearance, such as preaching, he felt a certain uneasiness from the effort, and always returned to it when he could indulge it without impropriety. This is the appearance which he describes in the ludicrous picture he has drawn of himself*. Of this portrait the outlines are true, though the general effect is overcharged. His features were hurt by the disease which deprived him of sight; yet even with those disadvantages, there was a certain placid expression in his physiognomy which marked the benevolence of his mind, and was extremely calculated to procure him attachment and regard.

In 1762 he married Miss Sarah Johnston, daughter of Mr. Joseph Johnston, Surgeon in Dumfries, a man of eminence in his profession, and of a character highly respected; a connection which formed the great solace and blessing of his future life, and gave him, with all the tenderness of a wife, all the zealous care of a guardian and a friend. This event took place a few days before his being ordained Minister of the town and parish of Kirkcudbright, in consequence of a presentation from the Crown, obtained for him

by the Earl of Selkirk, a benevolent Nobleman, whom Mr. Blacklock's situation and genius had interested in his behalf. But the inhabitants of the parish, whether from that violent aversion to *patronage*, which was then so universal in the southern parts of Scotland, from some political disputes which at that time subsisted between them and his noble patron, or from those prejudices which some of them might naturally enough entertain against a pastor deprived of sight, or perhaps from all those causes united, were so extremely disinclined to receive him as their Minister, that, after a legal dispute of nearly two years, it was thought expedient by his friends, as it had always been wished by himself, to compromise the matter, by resigning his right to the living, and accepting a moderate annuity in its stead. With this slender provision he removed in 1764 to Edinburgh; and to make up by his industry a more comfortable and decent subsistence, he adopted the plan of receiving a certain number of young gentlemen, as boarders, into his house, whose studies in languages and philosophy he might, if necessary, assist. In this situation he continued till the year 1787, when he found his time of life and state of health required a degree of quiet and repose which induced him to discontinue the receiving of boarders. In 1767 the degree of Doctor in Divinity was conferred on him by the University and Marischal College of Aberdeen.

In the occupation which he thus exercised for so many years of his life, no teacher was perhaps ever more agreeable to his pupils, nor master of a family to its inmates, than Dr. Blacklock. The gentleness of his manners, the benignity of his disposition, and that warm interest in the happiness of others which led him so constantly to promote it, were qualities that could not fail to procure him the love and regard of the young people committed to his charge; while the society, which esteem and respect for his character and his genius often assembled at his house, afforded them an advantage rarely to be found in establishments of a similar kind. The writer of this account has frequently been a witness of the family scene at Dr. Blacklock's; has seen the good man, amidst the circle of his young friends, eager to do him all the little offices of kindness which he seemed so much to merit and to feel. In this so-

* *Vide* 4to. Edition of his Poems, 1793, p. 160.

tiety he appeared entirely to forget the privation of sight, and the melancholy which at other times it might produce. He entered, with the cheerful playfulness of a young man, into all the sprightly narrative, the sportful fancy, the humorous jest that rose around him. It was a sight highly gratifying to philanthropy, to see how much a mind endowed with knowledge, kindled by genius, and, above all, lighted up with innocence and piety, like Blacklock's, could overcome the weight of its own calamity, and enjoy the content, the happiness, and the gaiety of others. Several of those inmates of Dr. Blacklock's house retained, in future life, all the warmth of that impression which his friendship at this early period had made upon them; and in various quarters of the world he had friends and correspondents, from whom no length of time or distance of place had ever estranged him.

Music, which to the feeling and the pensive, in whatever situation, is a source of extreme delight, but which to the blind must be creative, as it were, of idea and of sentiment, he enjoyed highly, and was himself a tolerable performer on several instruments, particularly on the flute. He generally carried in his pocket a small *flageolet**, on which he played his favourite tunes; and was not displeased when asked in company to play or to sing them; a natural feeling for a blind man, who thus adds a scene to the drama of his society.

Of the happiness of others, however, we are incompetent judges. Companionship and sympathy bring forth those gay colours of mirth and cheerfulness which they put on for a while, to cover perhaps that sadness which we have no opportunity of witnessing. Of a blind man's condition we are particularly liable to form a mistaken estimate; we give him credit for all those gleams of delight which society affords him, without placing to their full account those dreary moments of darksome solitude to which the suspension of that society condemns him. Dr. Blacklock had from nature a constitution delicate and nervous, and his mind, as is almost always the case, was in a great degree subject to the indisposition of his body. He frequently com-

plained of a lowness and depression of spirits, which neither the attentions of his friends, nor the unceasing care of a most affectionate wife, were able entirely to remove. The imagination we are so apt to envy and admire serves but to irritate this disorder of the mind; and that fancy, in whose creation we so much delight, can draw, from sources unknown to common men, subjects of disgust, inquietude, and affliction. Some of his latter Poems, now first published, express chagrin, though not of an ungentle sort, at the supposed failure of his imaginative powers, or at the fastidiousness of modern times, which he despaired to please:

"Such were his efforts, such his cold reward,

"Whom once thy partial tongue pronounc'd a bard;

"Excursive on the gentle gales of Spring

"He roav'd whilst favour imp'd his timid wing;

"Exhausted genius now no more inspires,

"But mourns abortive hopes and faded fires,

"The short liv'd wreath, which once his temples grac'd,

"Fades at the sickly breath of squeamish taste;

"Whilst darker days his fainting flames immure

"In cheerless gloom, and winter premature."

These lines are, however, no proof of "exhausted genius," or "faded fires."

"Abortive hopes," indeed, must be the lot of all who reach that period of life at

which they were written. In early youth

the heart of every one is a poet; it creates a scene of imagined happiness and

delusive hopes; it clothes the world in the bright colours of its own fancy; it

refines what is coarse, it exalts what is mean; it sees nothing but disinterested-

ness in friendship; it promises eternal fidelity in love. Even on the distresses

of its situation it can throw a certain romantic shade of melancholy that leaves

a man sad, but does not make him unhappy. But at a more advanced age,

"the fairy visions fade," and he suffers most deeply who has indulged them the

most.

One distress Dr. Blacklock was at this time first afflicted with, of which every one will allow the force. He was occa-

* His first idea of learning to play on this instrument he used to ascribe to a circumstance rather uncommon; but which, to a mind like his, susceptible at the same time and creative, might naturally enough arise, namely a *dream*, in which he thought he met with a shepherd's boy on a pastoral hill, who brought the most exquisite music from that little instrument.

sonally subject to *deafness*, which, though he seldom felt it in any great degree, was sufficient, in his situation, to whom the sense of hearing was almost the only channel of communication with the external world, to cause very lively uneasiness. Amidst these indispositions of body, however, and disquietudes of mind, the gentleness of his temper never forsook him, and he felt all that resignation and confidence in the Supreme Being which his earliest and his latest life equally acknowledged. In summer 1791 he was seized with a feverish disorder, which at first seemed of a slight, and never rose to a very violent kind; but a frame so little robust as his was not able to resist it, and, after about a week's illness, it carried him off on the 7th day of July 1791. His wife survives him, to feel, amidst the heavy affliction of his loss, that melancholy consolation which is derived from the remembrance of his virtues.

[*The Biographer having omitted a List of Dr. Blacklock's Works, it is here subjoined.*]

(1) Poems on several Occasions, 8vo. 1746.

(2) Poems on several Occasions, published by Mr. Spence, 4to. 1756.

(3) Some Poems in a Collection printed at Edinburgh for A. Donaldson, 12mo. 1760.

(4) Paraclisis; or, Consolations deduced from Natural and Revealed Religion, in two Dissertations. The first supposed to have been composed by Cicero: the last originally written by Thos. Blacklock, D.D. 8vo. 1767.

(5) Two Discourses on the Spirit and Evidences of Christianity; translated from the French of the Rev. Mr. James Amand, 8vo. 1768.

(6) The Graham, an Heroic Ballad, 4to. 1774.

(7) Poems to which the preceding Memoirs are prefixed, 4to. 1793.

EDITOR.

THE
LONDON REVIEW
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JULY 1798.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Naval Sermons preached on board his Majesty's Ship The *Impetueux*, in the Western Squadron, during its Services off Brest: to which is added, A Thanksgiving Sermon for Naval Victories, preached at Park Street Chapel, Grosvenor Square, Dec. 19, 1797. By James Stanier Clarke, F.R.S. 8vo. Payne. 1798.

TO those who are employed in the Naval Service, the Sea presents a subject of such vast sublimity as naturally tends to excite awe and devotion; and in the contemplation of the amazing scene we have been frequently surprised that the wonders there exhibited have not been productive of more displays of genius than we have hitherto noticed. The vast expanse of waters has hitherto been traversed for little more than commercial

advantages. That they may be viewed for better purposes, for the advancement of religion, and the benefit of good government, the present work will be allowed a sufficient proof.

The title page informs us where these Sermons were preached. They are ten in number, and are written with force and elegance, perhaps more of the latter than may be thought proper for the audience before which they were delivered;

livered; but this objection, when they appear before the public in print, is no longer of much weight. They deserve the attention of every one, and will be read with satisfaction by every well-wisher to his country, though he may have no connection with the naval service.

The subjects are as follow :

I. A Life of Peril favourable to the Attainment of Virtue.

II. The Knowledge of God derived from the Contemplation of his Works.

III. The Christian Religion.

IV. The Necessity and Advantages of Obedience.

V. On the Naval Character.

VI. The Disciples in a Storm.

VII. St. Paul in a Storm.

VIII. On the Love of our Country.

IX. On the Delusions which seduce Men from their Duty.

X. Thanksgiving for Naval Victories.

In the second Sermon, on the Knowledge of God derived from his Works, Mr. Clarke observes,

“ A very slight survey of the globe, and a very cursory examination of the objects of the natural world, is sufficient to excite our admiration and gratitude. They who live in the vale of obscurity, and, by the nature of their occupations, are prevented from ranging among the infinite varieties of nature; will nevertheless behold sufficient to convince them that there is a being above, by whom all things were created, and continue to be preserved: That *whatsoever be pleased, that doeth be in heaven, on earth, and in the sea!* What power, but his alone, could have produced that inexhaustible light, which, from the beginning of the world to the present hour, has formed the day; nor disappears at eve, but that man, and the creatures who serve him, may derive new life from the darkness and repose of night? However limited, and contracted, may be the sphere in which Providence has ordained man to move, he is always surrounded with objects that declare the glory, and shew the handy-work of God. The sun administers its cheering animating heat unto all; it gilds the mountain's brow, and exhilarates the humble vale that lies in seclusion beneath it. The freshness of early morn, the noon tide splendor, the dewy eve, and the spangled firmament of night; the grateful changes of the year, as it passes through the winter and the summer, the spring and the autumn; the variations of weather, in clouds and

rain, in heat and cold; the progress of vegetation, appearing in the fruits of the earth, and the flowers of the field; the various animals, whether they inhabit the air, the earth, or the water, which all appear to have been formed for the comfort, the aid, and sustenance of man; nay, the structure, formation, and faculties of man himself; are general objects of creation, which, in the great book of nature, lie open to the eyes of every one; and excite all to join in the pious exulting exclamation of the royal psalmist, — *O Lord! how manifold are thy works; in wisdom hast thou made them all; — the earth is full of thy riches!*

“ Though any part of this sublime picture would alone be sufficient to prove the existence, and to display the power of our Great Creator; yet still to present them to your attention, in their various forms, and with their various designations, will I trust be of no inconsiderable service, in animating you *who go down to the sea in ships, and occupy your business in great waters*, to strengthen your conviction of the existence of a God, by the frequent contemplation of his works.

“ No opportunity can be more adapted to enforce the practice of such contemplation; than the immediate moment, when you are dwelling on that ocean, which forms the most stupendous object in creation. ‘In the beginning, when darkness was on the deep, the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters; and whilst all the sons of God shouted for joy, he gathered the waters together and called them seas;’ — *Heriberto shall thou come, but no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed.*

“ If these wonders of creating power have escaped your notice, be not in future blind to such glorious means of attaining a perfect conviction of the existence of a God. One day's serious examination of the objects you behold, will oftentimes do more to convince the stubborn infidelity of the atheist, than all the arguments which learning itself can devise. You need only a mind properly trained and disciplined by religion, to confound the self sufficiency of infidels: — for you could tell them, ‘that though you had been carried by the tempest up to the heaven, and down again to the deep; though your soul had melted away because of trouble; yet, that the Lord hath delivered you out of your distress, hath made the storm to cease, and brought you unto the haven where you would be.’

There

"There are few who enjoy such an advantage as you possess, of constantly dwelling amid so extensive a scene of sublime meditation : and to which one would think that they must be strangers, who weaken the principles of religion by impious paradoxes, and attempt to obtain a name, by imposing their crude systems on the world. The first, and greatest discoveries in philosophy have been made by those, who persevered with unremitted and patient attention to observe the various appearances of nature. — Astronomy, to which the mariner is so greatly indebted, may be traced from the humble observations of the ancient shepherds of Chaldea, through a long gradation of laborious and learned men of every age and nation, to the sublime discoveries of Newton, the boast and honour of our own country.

"Remember the effect, which the first sight of the ocean produced upon your mind : an object which no one ever for the first time beheld without astonishment and veneration. Who can observe this abyss of waters, rolling in the greatness of its strength, without experiencing the sublimest sentiments of devotion ? The philosopher has in vain attempted to ascertain, with precision, all its phenomena. The causes of the tides, the saltness of its waters, and the very compass that directs your course, have not perhaps yet been elucidated with that perfection, which a future period may unveil.

"With what admiration must we consider that immense fluid which surrounds the globe ; that air which preserves the principle of life within us, and of which we all freely partake, without any sensible exertion, that either fatigues the body, or distracts the mind. Was it of a thinner nature, or of one more heavy than it at present possesses, we should instantly languish and expire : what wisdom therefore is that, which so exactly has adjusted its temperature to the support of our existence !

"Observe the clouds continually floating around you, and affording nourishment to the ground. Did the water, contained within their bosom, descend at once, the world would again be either overwhelmed with a deluge, or be partially affected. But God causeth it to fall in showers, so that every plant drinks water of the rain of heaven.

"We find the earth filled with every thing that can tend to the comfort of man ; and containing within itself the

principles of increase, and fertility. All around us passes away, and decays with age, but the earth possesses a renovating power, which produces without cessation. Faithful to the husbandman who cultivates and adorns its surface, it deceives not his anxious expectation ; but returns with interest the grain, which his provident industry had sown. The acorn springs from its bosom, at first a feeble plant, bending to every breeze ; until from the secret causes of vegetation, it grows into a strength that almost defies the storm ; and, having towered amid the forest, falls to arise with new glory, the naval bulwark of our country.

"Nor must we pass unnoticed the varieties of animated nature, which the sea contains. Some of its inhabitants even seem to delight in the fury of contending elements ; and, by their appearance on the billows, are thought to portend calamity to the mariner. Others bask on the rugged prominences of the rock, and find their food from plants, that grow in the depths of the ocean.

"The firmament of the heavens above displays also a noble field for contemplation ; where other worlds, revolving in the immensity of space, teach man that veneration for his God, which forms the basis of religion : — *there is no speech, nor language, where their voice is not heard ; for their sound is gone out into all lands.*

"The philosopher, who pursues nature in all her various appearances ; who traces an endless connection through every part of her extensive kingdom, in order to apply her powers to the advantage of mankind ; will acquire a more curious, and, as it relates to general society, a more useful knowledge of the natural world, than those who are engaged in laborious occupations. But, in a religious sense, as a means of disposing the mind to a belief in God ; to an acknowledgment of his power, and a devout awe of his dispensations ; what view can nature afford which is not sufficient ? At the same time, it must be observed, that some scenes are more peculiarly calculated to impress the mind with veneration : there are certain professional duties, which present unto those engaged in them, a sublimity of nature, as well as a perfection of art ; but seldom, if ever, in the power of others to behold.

"Ye, who live amid the vicissitudes of contending elements, whose representation alone fills the common beholder, though in safety, with dismay, pass your lives

lives in a continual survey of the most sublime object of nature, which is the ocean; and in conducting the most wonderful work of art, which is the ship that bears you through it. Unto you is given to trace the Creator of the world, in the sublimest of its features; you see him in the ocean, you hear him in the tempest, and look for his protection amid the winds and waves. His power is alike felt by you, whether you glow beneath a vertical sun, or shiver amid a frozen sea. You not only behold the power of God, as it appears in making the storm fulfil his word; but in the different climes, to which you are conducted, by a life of perilous adventure.

"It is a natural subject of astonishment, that those *who go down to the sea in ships* are ever otherwise than religious and devout characters: as *they see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep*; they could not possibly resist the force of such daily evidence, without the fatal influence of some error, early received, which an heedless inattention augments. No class of men, taken as a body, has ever shewn a greater respect for religion, when properly presented to their attention; and however the vices of a few individuals may have drawn unjust aspersions on their profession; the religious disposition, and that attention to propriety of demeanour, which of late years has appeared among you, and been so much cherished by your respective commanders; will not fail, if thus continued and supported, to withdraw the only shade, which malice or ignorance has often cast over THE NOBLE CHARACTER OF A BRITISH SEAMAN.

"Be careful duly to impress on your mind this important truth:—that it particularly behoves you to encourage a devout spirit, and an high sense of the consolatory mercies of your religion; it is the talent whose increase will hereafter be demanded at your hands. By a devout spirit, I mean an elevated, and superior mind: a mind, that shall look beyond the common level for those causes, the effects of which it daily perceives; that shall possess superior calmness in the day of battle, and resignation in the hour of death: a mind, which unmoved by superstitious influence, shall behold the Deity in the sublimest of his works, shall trace Omnipotence on the billows of the deep, and rest assured; that, though the waves of the sea are mighty, and rage horribly; yet that the Lord who dwelleth on high is mightier."

In the fourth Sermon, Mr. Clarke thus sets forth the advantages enjoyed by Britons under their present Government;

"Every true and loyal Briton will readily confess the advantages which result from living under a government; where, in every part, appears a gradual, regular, wise subordination: where the power that rules is circumscribed within certain limits; and the duty of those who obey is determined by known laws; where no change can be made in the nature of any claims, which the power that governs, and the people who are subject to it, mutually possess; without some extraordinary cause to justify such an innovation: where the sovereign authority is unmixed with tyrannic or arbitrary sway; where justice is executed in mercy; and those, who are invested with the dignity of its administration, have not the privilege of making laws, according to their passions or understandings; but are solely appointed to enforce those already prepared, by the wisdom and experience of the legislature, for the common welfare.

"We enjoy, by this means, a degree of security, of public happiness, and interior tranquillity, for which a very large and oppressed part of Europe languishes in vain. Hence it is, that we exult as Englishmen in the honour of our character, the excellence of our constitution, and a course of national prosperity, while the country, whose shores you behold; and against whose insulting menaces, you now see, and have so long offered, a proud defiance; contains scenes of confusion and disorder, of tyranny and misrule, of persecution and murder; at whose horrors Europe trembles, and in which all Europe would have been involved; if British honour, British courage, and British power, had not stood forth to check the progress of an ambition, the most insatiable and cruel. For it is not, my brethren, the cause of your country alone which is maintained by thus traversing the ocean, and displaying this glorious assemblage of naval strength, even at the very harbours of the enemy; but the cause of every part of the civilized world: nations, yet unborn, shall hear your noble exertions related with gratitude; and shall make the arduous labours, you now endure, the frequent theme of praise and emulation.

"The power of France, arising, like a demon, from the ruins of social happiness, of public justice, of every thing that dignified, adorned, and consoled human

human nature; has proved the most bitter and severe scourge, which heaven, in its anger, ever employed to chastise the earth. It is not an enemy combating for glory and renown, like the celebrated heroes of ancient times; it is not to obtain a settlement in a milder region, which invited the northern hordes, to attack the more polished and wealthy nations; it is not a frantic enthusiasm, like the crusades of former centuries; when an intemperate, but honest zeal for the Christian Religion, carried the armies of Europe, to shed their blood and obtain fruitless laurels beneath the walls of Antioch, and on the plains of Jerusalem: but an Evil Spirit thirst for blood, that mocketh at all religion, that seeks to *flaunt the pride of all glory, and to bring into contempt all the honourable of the earth.*"

We shall add but one more extract, taken from the eighth Sermon, in which the spirit which has desolated Europe is thus properly described:

"That republican system, which has gone forth with such inveterate violence, is not, as many have imagined, the produce of superior understandings, or of minds that scorn the fetters of prejudice and habit; but the natural produce of corruption and depravity; engendered amid the lax principles, and indolent lives, of a too luxurious people. It is a demon, which has been visible at different periods, in the history of every regal government. When any nation had filled up the measure of its iniquity, we always perceive this republican pestilence coming for a season, under the direction of heaven, the severest and most bitter punishment. It then comes, like a storm of thunder, to clear an overheated and noxious atmosphere; to renovate the enervate minds of its degenerate inhabitants. Such was the situation of Israel, when, as Isaiah said,—*'it had become a people laden with iniquity, a seed of evil doers! children that are corrupted!—Thou did the Lord kindle a perverse spirit in the midst thereof; to flout the pride of all glory, and to bring into contempt all the honourable of the earth.'*

"Look around on the different kingdoms of Europe, and endeavour to find the smallest resemblance to that comfort and security, which is enjoyed in your own. In one, the Poor considered as little better than beasts of burden, are scattered throughout its cold and dreary regions, oppressed by the most abject

ignorance and slavery. In another, raised by the madness of revolution to a situation above their capacity, they involve their country in distress, and render its character detestable. Proud and reserved, amid monopolies of wealth, a third is lost in lethargy and superstition. Whilst England, placed by nature in a situation admirably adapted to preserve its inhabitants from any sudden inroad, appears the centre of Liberty, to which all nations are attracted. Our Native Land contains every enjoyment that this life can afford; and when existence terminates, we all look to it for a grave, where we may rest in peace. Unassuming in appearance, plain and open in their character, sincere in friendship, prompt in affording relief, firm and undimmed in danger, and merciful in victory; its inhabitants form a distinct people from the rest of Europe. At the same time that it displays mildness in its government, and impartiality in its laws; it possesses a temperate atmosphere, a security from the terrors of the hurricane, and the ravages of beasts of prey: while commerce, from all quarters of the globe, augments the riches of *the Crowning City, whose merchants are Princes, whose traffickers are the honourable of the earth.*

"If the inhabitant of the barren mountain feels an attachment to the shed, which during infancy protected him from the storm; must not the subjects of such a kingdom, as that we have now considered, cherish a proper sense of its superiority, and thus heighten a Love for their Country, which is common to the human race? Will they not incessantly exert themselves to defend its liberties—to humble any daring invader, to destroy the artifices and designs of the rebellious; fervently exclaiming, amid the din of that mad republican spirit, which now too fatally prevails,—*if I forget thee, O my Country! let my right hand forget her cunning.*

"It becomes those, who like yourselves are the NATIONAL DEFENDERS, to see the blessings you enjoy in a proper light. Possess therefore a due value, for the preservation of English Liberty, and be not deceived, by beholding objects in false and unfavourable colours. Let no assertions, which an evil or ignorant mind may make, though uttered with the most solemn confidence, abate a steadfast love for the government you support; lest, when too late, like the captive Israelites, you may sit down and weep, remembering the Zion you have lost.

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"It is not in the power of any government to attend to the private interests of every member of society. Its predominating object must be the general good of all; and yet to obtain this, the jarring interests of individuals will often interfere, producing discontent and murmurs. He therefore, who loves his Country, will not, because in some particular instance his welfare has been affected, be the first to calumniate its justice; but by patience and perseverance will endeavour, without abuse, to procure that reparation which the laws of Britain will award: thus submitting himself unto established ordinances, for the Lord's sake, whether it be unto the King as supreme, or unto governors, as unto them, that are sent by him.

"Anxious to maintain those blessings which your ancestors enjoyed, and have bequeathed, with such increase of happiness, to their posterity; let every one preserve a Love for his Country untainted and pure: that, when times of unusual danger demand the united exertions of a

Nation's Zeal, with all the disinterested virtues of a patriot mind; in every work that you begin, in the service of your King and Country,—you may go forth with all your heart, and prosper.

"On that Altar, which our forefathers reared to Liberty, the flame of patriotism arises! Around it, let every age and rank assemble: the Nobles, and the Rulers, and the Elders of the People, and take that oath, which the Genius of Britain proffers:—**WE SWEAR, THAT WE WILL REMEMBER THE LORD! WE WILL FIGHT FOR OUR BRETHREN, OUR SONS, OUR DAUGHTERS, OUR WIVES, AND OUR HOUSES! AND WILL FIRMLY UNITE IN THE PRESERVATION AND DEFENCE OF HER, WHO DWELLETH, WITH SO MUCH TERRIBLNESS, IN THE CLEFTS OF THE ROCK; WHOSE RAMPART, AND WHOSE WALL,—IS FROM THE SEA!**"

After these specimens, we believe it will be unnecessary to recommend these Sermons further to the notice of our readers.

Memoirs of the Life and Administration of Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford; with original Correspondence, and authentic Papers, never before published. In Three Volumes. By William Coxe, M.A. F.R.S. F.A.S. Rector of Bemerton. 4to. 1798. 3l. 15s.

[Continued from Vol. XXXIII. Page 325.]

THE dismissal of Lord Townshend created some discontent, and alarmed his opponents, who prevailed on him to accept the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, but without procuring from him any cordial support, and he was soon afterwards dismissed from his situation. On this event Sir Robert Walpole resigned, and this was followed by an almost total change in the Administration. The resigners immediately became oppositionists, and by his eloquence and influence the Peerage Bill, a measure supported by the Court, was rejected.

The next period of Mr. Coxe's Memoirs is from the year 1720 to 1727, and includes the history of the life and progress of the South Sea scheme, which occasioned so much ruin and confusion in the kingdom. In the settling this business Sir Robert Walpole was an active agent; and in the progress of it again came into administration as Paymaster of the Forces. His conduct at this important crisis was moderate, firm, and conciliating, and his consequence was universally admitted by

all parties. On the death of Earl Stanhope, and the accusation of Sunderland, the re-establishment of Townshend and Walpole took place; the former as Secretary of State, and the latter as First Lord of the Treasury. The King appears to have had so firm reliance on Sir Robert, that on an attempt to remove him he declared he had once parted with him against his inclination, but that he would never part with him again so long as he was willing to serve him. In this period Atterbury's plot occurred, of which a distinct account is given. In 1724 Sir Robert Walpole was created Knight of the Bath, and in 1726 was installed a Knight of the Garter. The intrigues of the Court during this time are minutely detailed, and the return of Lord Bolingbroke, and his efforts to supplant his antagonist the Minister, form not the least interesting part of this work. These are followed by an accurate report of the proceedings relative to Wood's halfpence, the simple narrative of which, stripped of the exaggerated details

dress in which the malignant wit of Swift has invested it, is reduced to a short compass.

"There having been great deficiency of copper coin in Ireland, the King, in virtue of his prerogative, granted to William Wood a patent for coining farthings and halfpence to the value of 100,000*l.* sterling, on certain terms which the patentee was bound to follow. William Wood, who in the party language of Swift is ridiculed under the denomination of a *barbware man*, and a low mechanic, was a great proprietor and renter of iron works in England. He had a lease of all the mines on the crown lands in thirty-nine counties, was proprietor of several iron and copper works, and carried on to a very considerable amount manufactures for the different preparations of those metals. Among many proposals submitted to Government, that which he delivered was accepted, and was considered by all persons of judgment or capacity, not biased by party or national prejudice, as beneficial to Ireland.

"But the natives did not see it in so favourable a light, and before the money was circulated a great ferment was excited. The ostensible causes of complaint were derived from the consideration that the King had treated Ireland as a dependant kingdom; that the patent was granted to a person who was not a native; that the coin was stamped in England; and that, as a great profit was likely to be derived, the benefit should have principally accrued to the public. All the attempts of the Duke of Grafton, then Lord Lieutenant, to subdue the public aversion, were ineffectual. The spirit of opposition seized all orders of men, and even many of the King's servants who held the chief places in his administration.

"Inflamed by national zeal, the two Houses passed addresses to the Crown, accusing the patentees of fraud and deceit; asserting that the terms of the patent were infringed both in the quantity and quality of the coin; that the circulation of the halfpence would be highly prejudicial to the revenue, destructive of the commerce, and of most dangerous consequence to the rights and properties of the subjects; the Commons, with an abiundity and effrontery hardly credible, declared, that even had the terms of the patent been complied with, the nation would have suffered a loss at least of *one hundred and fifty per cent!* And indeed

the whole clamour rested on partial or ignorant representations. It was not at that time expected, or dwelt on as a matter of speculative propriety, that the weight of the copper coin should be adequate to its circulating value; and the assertion that Wood had carried on notorious frauds and deceits in the coinage, as advanced by Swift; and that the intrinsic was not equal to one-eighth of the nominal value; was proved to be false by an assay made at the mint under Sir Isaac Newton and his two associates, men of no less honour than capacity; the result of which was, that in weight, goodness, and fineness, it rather exceeded than fell short of the conditions of the patent.

"But the clamour, however unjust, was raised, and became general; and it was a necessary act of prudence not to increase the ferment, by forcing upon a nation what was considered as unjust and fraudulent. Lord Carteret, who succeeded the Duke of Grafton in the office of Lord Lieutenant, talked no less than his predecessor in all his endeavours to obtain the introduction of the copper money. The patent was surrendered, and tranquillity restored. Wood, as an indemnification for the loss he had sustained, received pensions to the amount of 3000*l.* a year for eight years." Such is the public history of Wood's patent; the private circumstances attending it are related very circumstantially. The remainder of this period is employed in relating the tumults in Scotland, the treaties of Vienna and Hanover, and their consequences; the cabals of the Dukes of Kendal and Lord Bellingbroke to remove Walpole, with the death of the King, which introduces the following account of his consort, who has hitherto been little known to the English reader:

"It has been already observed," says Mr. Coxe, "that George the First had, by a left-handed marriage, espoused the Duchess of Kendal, at the time his next wife, the unfortunate Sophia Dorothy, was still alive. She was the only child of William, Duke of Zell, by Eleanor d'Enuers, of the house of Olbreust, in France; was born in 1666; and her hand was courted by the most powerful Princes of Germany. His father, Ernest Augustus, had once designed him for the Princess Anne, afterwards Queen of England; he actually went to England, to pay his addresses, and was well received, and approved by the whole Court. But he was recalled by his father, who had

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suddenly concluded a match for him with his cousin.

"Sophia, at the time of their marriage, was only sixteen years of age, and was a Princess of great personal charms and mental endowments; yet her attractions did not retain the affections of her husband. After she had brought him a son and a daughter, he neglected his amiable consort, and attached himself to a favourite mistress.

"Such was the situation of Sophia when Count Königsmark, a Swedish nobleman*, arrived at Hanover. He was a man of a good figure, and professed gallantry; had been formerly enamoured of Sophia at Zell, and was supposed to have made some impression on her heart. On the sight of her, his passion, which had been diminished by absence, broke out with increasing violence: he had the imprudence publicly to renew his attentions; and, as George was absent at the army, he made his solicitations with redoubled ardour. Information of his attachment, and of his success, was conveyed to Ernest Augustus; and one evening, as the Count came out of her apartment, and was crossing a passage, he was put to death by pistols placed to intercept him, in the presence of the Executioner; and tradition still marks the spot where the murder was committed. Sophia was immediately put under arrest; and though she solemnly protested her innocence, yet circumstances spoke strongly against her.

"George, who never loved his wife, gave implicit credit to the account of her infidelity, as related by his father, consented to her imprisonment, and obtained from the Ecclesiastical Consistory a divorce, which was passed on the 28th of December 1694. And even her father, the Duke of Zell, who doted on his only daughter, does not seem to have entertained any doubts of her guilt; for he always continued upon the strictest terms of friendship with Ernest Augustus and his son-in-law.

"The unfortunate Sophia was confined to the castle of Alden, situated on the small river Aller, in the duchy of Zell. She terminated her miserable existence, after a long captivity of thirty-two years, on the 13th of November 1726, in the 61st year of her age, only seven months before the death of George

the First; and she was announced in the gazette under the title of the Electress Dowager of Hanover.

"During her whole confinement she behaved with no less mildness than dignity; and, on receiving the sacrament once every week, never omitted, on that awful occasion, making the most solemn asseverations that she was not guilty of the crime laid to her charge. Subsequent circumstances have come to light, which appear to justify her memory; and reports are current at Hanover, that her character was basely defamed, and that she fell a sacrifice to the jealousy and perfidy of the Countess of Platen, favourite mistress of Ernest Augustus. Being enamoured of Count Königsmark, who slighted her overtures, jealousy took possession of her breast; she determined to sacrifice both the lover and the prince to her vengeance, and circumstances favoured her design.

"The prince was absent at the army; Ernest Augustus was a man of warm passions and violent temper, easily irritated, incapable of controul. Sophia herself had treated Count Königsmark with regard and attention; and the lover was hot-headed, self-sufficient, priding himself on his personal accomplishments, and accustomed to succeed in affairs of gallantry.

"Those who exculpate Sophia, assert either that a common visit was construed into an act of criminality; or, that the Countess of Platen at a late hour summoned Count Königsmark in the name of the prince, though without her connivance; that on being introduced, Sophia was surprised at his intrusion; that on quitting the apartment he was discovered by Ernest Augustus, whom the Countess had placed in the gallery, and was instantly assassinated by persons whom she had suborned for that purpose.

"It is impossible at this distance of time to discover and trace the circumstances of this mysterious transaction, on which no person at the Court of Hanover durst at this time deliver his opinion; but the sudden murder of Count Königsmark may be urged as a corroboration of this statement; for had his guilt, and that of Sophia, been unequivocal, would he not have been arrested, and brought to a trial, for the purpose of proving their

* Brother of Count Königsmark, who was accused of having suborned assassins to murder Thos. Thynne, and of Countess Königsmark, mistress of Augustus the Second, of Poland.

connection, and confronting him with the unfortunate princess?

"Many persons of credit at Hanover have not scrupled, since the death of Ernest Augustus and George the First, to express their belief that the imputation cast on Sophia was false and unjust. It is also reported, that her husband having made an offer of reconciliation, she gave this noble and disdainful answer of haughty virtue, unconscious of sin:— 'If what I am accused of is true, I am unworthy of his bed; and if my accusation is false, he is unworthy of me. I will not accept his offers.'

"George the Second, who deated on his mother, was fully convinced of her innocence. He once made an attempt to see her, and even crossed the Aller on horseback opposite to the Castle; but was prevented from having an interview with her by Baron du Bulow, to whose care the Elector her husband had committed her. Had she survived his accession, he intended to restore her to liberty, and to acknowledge her as Queen Dowager. Her memory was so dear to him that he secretly kept her portrait in his possession; and the morning after the news of the death of George the First had reached London, Mrs. Howard observed (in the antichamber of the King's apartment) a picture of a woman in the electoral robes, which proved to be that of Sophia.

"George the Second told Queen Ca-

roline, that in making some repairs in the palace of Hanover, the bones of Count Königsmark were found under the floor of the antichamber which led to the apartment of Sophia. The Queen mentioned this fact to Sir Robert Walpole; and, in various conversations which she held on this subject, she appeared fully convinced of her innocence; an opinion which the Minister himself constantly adhered to."

The fourth period comprehends the history of the Minister from the year 1727 to 1730, and includes his confirmation in his office by the new King; a character of Sir Spencer Compton; the treaty of Seville; the claims of Spain for the restoration of Gibraltar; the history of the Duke of Ripperda; and the disagreement of Townsend and Walpole, which ended in the retirement of the former.

The fifth period includes the transactions of four years, from 1730 to 1734, and contains accounts subsequent to the treaty of Seville; the origin and progress of the misunderstanding between the Minister and Pultney; the state of the sinking fund, and the alienation of it; the Excise scheme, and the arguments for and against it, both in and out of Parliament; and the state of foreign affairs during that time.

The remainder of this interesting publication we must postpone until a future opportunity.

Cary's New Itinerary; or, An Accurate Delineation of the Great Roads, both Direct and Cross, throughout England and Wales; with many of the principal Roads in Scotland. From an Actual Admeasurement, made by Command of His Majesty's Postmaster General, for Official Purposes, by John Cary, Surveyor of the Roads to the General Post Office; to which are added, at the End of each Route, the Names of those Inns which supply Post Horses and Carriages, accompanied with a most extensive Selection of Gentlemen's Seats, a List of the Packet Boats and their Times of Sailing, Copious Indexes, &c. &c. 8vo. Cary, Strand. 6s. 1798.

OF a work of such a nature as that now under consideration, a stage-coachman, a postilion, or a vedlar, would perhaps be the most competent critic. To those who are confined to the study and its purlieus; the Direct are as much unknown as the Cross Roads; and therefore, having given a transcript of Mr. Cary's very copious title-page, we shall only make a few remarks on what we conceive to be the plan of his work, leaving the accuracy of its execution to

the consideration of those who are more conversant with the subject.

Mr. Cary is certainly not a tyro in his profession; we have before had occasion to notice some useful productions of his pen and graver*; and his appointment under Government of Surveyor of the Roads for the General Post Office entitles him, undoubtedly, to much confidence. Of the credit that Mr. Cary may have acquired by his former labours, we think he need apprehend no

* See European Magazine, Vol. XXXIII. p. 387.

diminution from the present elaborate work.

We are told, that it having been found necessary for official purposes, that a Survey should be made of all the Mail Coach Routes and other principal Roads throughout the kingdom, Mr. Cary was appointed to perform the task; and as this Survey included an actual measurement of upwards of 6000 miles, the accuracy of which was (according to an Act of Queen Anne) attested by the oaths of the several Surveyors employed, it was deemed to be a service of too much utility to be withheld from the Public.

We certainly agree in this opinion; and consider Mr. Cary as having very fairly used the advantage which his peculiar situation afforded him*. He has not, however, confined his work to the mere object of his appointment.

The method hitherto used of describing the distances of roads (at least as far as has come to our knowledge) has been rather indefinite: for example, in tracing the road from Hyde Park to Bagshot, we have found the measurement given to Kennington, Hammermith, Brentford, &c. generally; without its being considered, that the difference to the Traveller in paying his Postage, in towns of considerable length, be the turn of a mile against him. In the Volume now before us, a precaution, certainly a useful one, has been observed; we mean that of giving the distance from one stationary object to another in miles and furlongs: thus: from Hyde Park Corner the distance is given to Kennington Church; thence to the Windsor Castle Inn at Hammermith; thence to the Market House at Brentford, &c. &c. by which method the Traveller is made acquainted with the precise distance, and imposition may in many cases be avoided.

Attention has also been paid in to describing the roads that a traveller may not be led into any mistake by other turnpike roads breaking into that on which his course lies; for wherever such instances occur, we find that the devious road is noticed, and its whole course described.

The Gentlemen's Seats pointed out in this Volume exceed in number every record of the kind that we have before met with. This particular may be accounted for, as well as its correctness presumed, from the mode in which the

MS. was prepared for publication: "The Copy (we are told in the Preface), previous to printing, was regularly sent to the Postmasters of all the principal towns in the kingdom for inspection, and to report errors where any might occur in their respective districts; by which means the Proprietors have been enabled to authenticate the numerous Seats and Refidences which they have inserted in this Work." Through the same channel, we understand, was obtained a List of such Inns in every Town, &c. as supply Post Horses and Carriages: these we find annexed at the end of each Route, and they will probably be of considerable convenience and advantage to those who are in the practice of travelling.

On first opening Mr. Cary's Book, a peculiarity struck us as too remarkable to pass unnoticed. Restricted as our excursions are, we do sometimes foot it as far as Turnham Green or Kew; and our surprise was naturally excited, (knowing that, according to the mile-stones, the former place was five miles from London) by finding Turnham Green settled by Mr. Cary at eight miles two furlongs. Perceiving on farther inspection that this was no typographical erratum, we referred for some explication of the difficulty to the Preface, where we found the solution in the following words: "It being judged preferable to give the measurement from one standard only, we have chosen the *General Post Office* for that purpose. From this spot we have directed the whole of our Measurement on the Direct Roads, not only because we have made so extensive a survey from that point, but because it is the most central in the metropolis."

The Measurements, which are given in Miles and Furlongs, are arranged in Columns, the first and second giving the distance from one city, town, or village, to the next; the third and fourth, the total number of miles and furlongs from the commencement of the Road.

For Example.—Page 1.

	M.	F.	M.	F.
G.P.O. to Shooter's Hill	8	5		
From Shooter's Hill to				
Welling	2	1	10	6
Welling to Crayford	2	5	13	3
Crayford to Dartford—				
<i>Bull Inn</i>	1	7	15	2

* The Dedication of this Volume to the Lords Chesterfield and Leicester, Joint Postmaster General, implies that it has the highest sanction; and indeed we consider it as demi-official.

The Indices of different kinds are extremely copious and minute, the name of every person or place mentioned in the Volume being readily to be referred to.

On the whole, we think the present a work of prodigious labour, and of obvious utility. Its correctness, however, must, as we have before said, be left to

the judgment of more experienced travellers than ourselves. Mr. Cary, in a sort of N. B. to his Preface, solicits the transmission of any Alterations or Corrections that may be rendered necessary previous to another Edition of his Itinerary.

J.

The Works of Horatio Walpole, Earl of Orford. Five Volumes 4to. 10l. 10s. Robinsons and Edwards. 1798.

[Concluded from Vol. XXXIII. Page 385.]

THE Third Volume contains the Anecdotes of Painting, in which we observe but little alteration. This, like the Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors, is very imperfect, and in many particulars erroneous. It contains, however, much entertainment and information, and it is only to be lamented that the noble author was satisfied with the result of his first enquiries.

The contents of the Fourth Volume are, (1) The Catalogue of Engravers, with few if any additions. (2) The Letter to the Editor of Chatterton's Miscellanies; the letters of Chatterton himself to Mr. Walpole, and Mr. Walpole's intended answer to the last of them, with his last declaration respecting this teasing business, occasioned by the publication of one of his letters to the unfortunate youth in our Magazine for February 1792. (3) A narrative of what passed relative to the quarrel of Mr. David Hume and Jean Jacques Rousseau, as far as Mr. Walpole was concerned in it. These letters are chiefly remarkable for the contempt Mr. Walpole affects to have for the character of an author, without the reputation of which he would have led but an inglorious life. "You know," says he, "in England we read their works but seldom, we never take any notice of authors. We think them sufficiently paid if their books sell, and of course leave them to their colleges and obscurity, by which means we are not troubled with their vanity and impertinence. In France they spoil us, but that was no business of mine. I who am an author must own this conduct very sensible; for in truth we are a most useless tribe." To this illiberal conceit Mr. Hume very properly answers: "I have a strong inclination to say a few words in vindication both of myself and of my friends, venturing even to comprehend you in the number. What new prepos-

session has seized you to treat in so outrageous a manner your copies of Mount Helicop, and to join the outcry of the ignorant multitude against science and literature? For my part, I can scarce acknowledge any other grounds of distinction between one age and another, between one nation and another, than their different progress in learning and the arts. I do not ray between one man and another, because the qualities of the heart and temper, and natural understanding, are most essential to the personal character; but being, I suppose, almost equal among nations and ages, do not serve to throw a peculiar lustre on any. You blame France for its fond admiration of men of genius, and there may no doubt be, in particular instances, a great ridicule in these affectations; but the sentiment in general was equally conspicuous in ancient Greece, in Rome during its flourishing period, in modern Italy, and even perhaps in England about the beginning of this century. It the case be now otherwise, it is what we are to lament, and be ashamed of. Our enemies will only infer that we are a nation which was once at best but half civilized, and is now relapsing fast into barbarism, ignorance, and superstition. I beg you also to consider the great difference, in point of morals, between uncultivated and civilized ages. But I find I am launching out intemperately into an immense ocean of common place; I cut the matter therefore short by declaring it as my opinion, that if you had been born a barbarian, and had every day cooked your dinner of horse flesh by riding on it fifty miles between your breech and the shoulder of your horse, you had certainly been an obliging, good natured, friendly man; but at the same time, that reading, conversation, and travel have detracted nothing from those virtues, and have made a considerable

siderable addition of other valuable and agreeable qualities to them." (4) Reminiscences, written in 1788 for the amusement of Miss Mary and Miss Agnes B——y (Berry). This, which somewhat resembles Mrs. Manly's *Atalantis*, will probably be read with more avidity than any other part of these Volumes. It contains the secret history of three reigns, and is made up of the scandal of the Court during those periods. At p. 287, Mr. Walpole speaks of Queen Anne consulting Bishop Wilkins, who he calls the prophet; but that prelate died in the year 1672, and made no pretensions to prophecy: the person he is confounded with was Lloyd, Bishop of Worcester, who Swift, in a letter to Mrs. Dingley, dated 11 July 1712, mentions in the following terms: "Yesterday the old Bishop of Worcester, who pretends to be a prophet, went to the Queen by appointment, to prove to her Majesty, out of Daniel and the Revelations, that four years hence there would be a war of religion, that the King of France would be a protestant, and fight on their side; that the popedom would be destroyed, &c. He was then 90 years old. To the Reminiscences succeed (5) Hieroglyphic Tales, which the Postscript says are given for no more than their worth, being mere whimsical trifles, written chiefly for private entertainment, and for private amusement. These are followed by Miscellaneous Pieces in Prose; one of which is a general Criticism on Dr. Johnson's writings, calculated only to injure the Critic's own character as a writer; the rest are trifles unworthy of notice, as are the Miscellaneous Verses. The remainder of the Volume is taken up with Letters between Mr. Richard West and Mr. Walpole, between the years 1735 and 1742.

The Fifth Volume is entirely new, and contains the correspondence of the noble Author with Henry Seymour Conway, from the year 1740 to 1795; with Richard Bentley, Esq. from the year 1752 to 1756; with Mr. Gray, from 1753 to 1758, and some letters in answer; with John Chute, Esq. from 1753 to 1771; with the Earl of Strafford, from 1756 to 1790; with Lady Mary Lepel Lady Hervey, from 1758 to 1766; with the Countess of Aylebury, from 1760 to

1779; with Mrs. Hannah More, from 1784 to 1796; and some miscellaneous letters to and from V. laire, Monsieur Elu de Beaumont, Mr. Brand of Herefordshire, Dr. Berkenhout, Lady Craven, Dr. Gem, Mr. Malon, Mr. Pinkerton, Mr. Barrett, Mr. Beloe, Mr. Rokee, and two anonymous ladies.

Dr. Johnson, speaking of Mr. Gray's Travels, says, "he that reads his epistolary narration wishes that to travel, and tell his travels, had been more of his employment;" and the reader of the letters to Mr. Bentley will feel the same sentiment respecting Mr. Walpole: it may be even extended further, to a wish that to write letters in general had been more of his employment. Though evidently written with attention, they have the appearance of a careless ease which belongs to that species of composition; they contain much wit, much pun, much anecdote, some scandal, some political information, and some political wisdom. An unbounded affection for General Conway and his family pervades all the letters to that Gentleman, and prove that the writer, as Dr. Johnson says of Gray, was a man likely to love much where he loved at all; but that he was fastidious and hard to please. The letters to Mrs. More assume a graver cast, in some instances more becoming the age of the writer. In various parts we find opinions highly democratic, which seem to have adhered to him until the horrors of the French Usurpation shewed the dangers of an unqualified popular Government, and in some measure changed his note. No religious impressions are discoverable. The correspondence, however, on the whole, will afford great entertainment.

This Edition is imperfect, from the want of a Life of the Author, and from the omission of the Letters to the Whigs, mentioned Vol. v. p. 292, which better deserved preservation than many pieces in the present Collection. It also wants the pamphlet written by Mr. Walpole in 1763, entitled, "The Opposition to the late Ministers vindicated." To the last Volume some good portraits are added; but the rest of the decorations being but old ones, and executed at a time the art of engraving was but in a low state, cannot be much commended.

Comus : *A Mask presented at Ludlow Castle, 1634, before the Earl of Bridgewater, then President of Wales. By John Milton ; with Notes critical and explanatory by various Commentators, and with preliminary Illustrations. To which is added, a Copy of the Mask from a manuscript belonging to his Grace the Duke of Bridgewater. By Henry John Todd, M.A.* 8vo. Rivingtons. 6s. 1798.

THE accuracy with which this edition of *Comus* is printed, the judgment shewn in the selection of the notes, and the acuteness of those of the editor which now appear for the first time, intitle him to that praise which many editors have not been deserving of. To the labours of Mr. Walton much is here added. Prefixed to the *Mask* is Lawes's Dedication to Lord Brackley; Sir Henry Wotton's Letter to Milton, an Account of Ludlow Castle, Accounts of the Earl of Bridgewater and his Family, of Henry Lawes, and of the Origin of *Comus*. In the principal of these much new information is to be found. Subjoined are two Appendixes; the first containing Original Readings of the Cambridge Manuscript, and the second a Copy of the *Mask* from the Duke of Bridgewater's Library at Ashridge. To the whole is subjoined, an Account of the various Editions of *Comus* hitherto printed. The admirers of Milton will be gratified by the present publication.

MORAL TALES : *Consisting of the Reconciliation; a Sketch of the Belvoir Family, a Fairy Tale in the modern style; Clemencia and Malitia, a Fairy Tale in the ancient style, Charles and Maria, a Novel founded on fact; the Best Heart in the World, a Novel; the Offspring of Fancy.* By Joseph Moser, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo. Rivingtons.

This Author professes that his aim has been amusement rather than erudition in the Work now before us, and he has executed his plan with great success. Novelty and elegance unite to render these Tales very pleasing, and the introduction in the first of them of the fairy system will not be condemned by any one, but a mere matter of fashion incapable of relishing a work of imagination. In the second, the supernatural beings act their parts with great propriety, and the pathos of the third will draw tears from every eye, and sympathy from every heart capable of feeling for virtue distressed, and outraged by inexorable brutality. The fourth, which is said to be the Offspring of Fancy, we fear bears too many marks of real life and manners to be the work of mere imagination. All of them carry the stamp of taste and

genius, and are calculated as all works of this kind ought to be, though they sometimes are not, to promote the great interests of virtue and humanity.

Our good Old Castle on the Rock; or. Union the One Thing Needful. Addressed to the People of England. 12mo. 3d. Wright. 1796.

An excellent exhortation to union, and a very impressive representation of the miseries of those countries which have admitted French principles, and suffered themselves to be subdued by French armies. It contains also a eulogium on the constitution of this country, and an enumeration of the blessings which it hath hitherto produced. *Esse perpetuum!* This small performance we believe to be the production of Mr. Pratt.

An Address to the British Forces by Sea and Land armed to resist the threatened French Invasion. 8vo. Yarmouth. Bath. 1798. 2d.

A cheap and spirited address to the feelings of the country, insulted by the menaces of a destructive and galling enemy, now kept at bay only by the steady valour of Britons. The unanimity of the country has rung the knell of every Frenchman who dares set his foot on English ground in a hostile manner. From the same provincial press from which this pamphlet issues, we have seen two other small pieces, probably by the same author, to one of which the name of J. Brown is added.

Pocock's Gravesend Water Companion. In Two Parts. 12mo. Gravesend. Printed by R. Pocock. 1798.

This is intended as a companion for such as may chuse to travel to Gravesend by water, and it is a companion which unites both information and amusement. It describes all the towns, churches, villages, parishes, and Gentlemen's seats, as seen from the Thames; between London Bridge and Gravesend town, with remarks. The Compiler has divided his work into two parts: the first containing the voyage from Gravesend to London; and the second, from London to Gravesend; by which means he has communicated the same circumstances, and nearly in the same words, twice over.

Delectus Græcarum Sententiarum cum Notis tum Grammaticis, tum Philologicis, in Usum Tironum accommodatis. 8vo. Bacon. 4s.

This Work owes its origin to Dr. Valpy's Latin *Delectus*, which induced the Author of the present performance to endeavour to compile materials from the best Greek authors in order to form an introductory book to the Greek language upon a plan somewhat similar.

summary. The principal objects in this Compilation," he observes, "are to inculcate general principles of Grammar, and those of the Greek language in particular; to explain some of the most common idioms, to lead the learner gradually from first principles, and prepare him for productions of a higher class and importance." It appears to be well adapted for the purposes intended.

A Mirror for the Female Sex. Historical Beauties for young Ladies, intended to lead the female Mind to the Love and Practice of Moral Goodness. By Mrs. Pilkington. 12mo. Vernor and Hood. 1798. 3s.

The idea which gave rise to this Selection was suggested by a work of Dr. Dodd's, en-

titled *The Beauties of History; or, Pictures of Virtue and Vice, drawn from Examples, and mentioned in our Magazine for July 1795, p. 34.* That work was intended for the edification of the male sex, the present for the female, and each may be recommended according to the sex for which it is designed.

Moral Amusement; or, A Selection of Tales, Histories, and interesting Anecdotes, intended to amuse and instruct young Minds. 12mo. Vernor and Hood. 1798.

This Selection is chiefly of Oriental Tales, adapted to the capacities of children; they appear to be well intended, and are likely to answer the end proposed by the Author.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 23.

THE INQUISITOR, a Play, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The characters by Mr. Johnston, Mr. Barrymore, Mr. Aickin, Mr. C. Kemble, Mr. R. Palmer, Mr. Trueman, Mr. Caulfield, Mr. Abbott, Miss Heard, Mrs. Harlowe, and Miss De Camp.

This piece is a free translation from the German, and abounds in the marvellous, the mysterious, and the terrific. The plot, however defective, is carried on with some consistency; but the principal incidents, which are evidently taken from our *Romeo and Juliet*, are so travestied that they produced no inconsiderable degree of ridicule. The sentiments and diction are more congenial to the spirit of oriental pomp and extravagance, than to that rational refinement which should prevail in Europe at the end of the 18th century; and where the author descends to familiarity, the expression is frequently mean and ludicrous.

The interest of the piece rests upon two points: the unequalled tyranny of the tribunal of the inquisition, and the omnipotence of the passion of love. If the writer wished to picture the violent emotions of the human heart, he has neglected the proper means of attaining that important end; for instead of natural expression, which in the drama is justly supposed to be the effect of sudden impressions, we are struck with a constant and studied choice of pompous terms, an idle display of tinsel frippery in language, that shews a remoteness of thought from that which is under imme-

diate consideration, and betrays a miserable affectation and want of feeling.

Though the play was of a very gloomy nature, the audience were in a merry mood, and indulged in repeated bursts of laughter, in consequence of several ludicrous passages, which occurred in different scenes.

A Prologue was spoken by Mr. C. Kemble, and the Epilogue by Mrs. Harlowe.

After the play, *The Flitch of Bacon* was performed, in which a Mr. Darcy appeared the first time in Captain Greville. He possesses a good voice, but has scarcely any other requisite for the stage.

JULY 6. THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS, a musical farce of two acts, was performed the first time at the Haymarket. The characters by Mr. Suett, Mr. Trueman, Mr. Caulfield, Mr. Wathen, Mr. Fawcett, Mrs. Edward, Mrs. Davenport, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Norton, Miss Leserve, and Mrs. Gibbs.

This piece was unsuccessful, and did not deserve a better fate than it met with. The only attempts at character were Quotion, a compound of Dicky Gossip, Pangloss, Lingo, and Scrub, and well performed by Fawcett; a too cleanly housekeeper, who, in her anxiety to keep every thing clean and decent, deprives her master of the use of his house; and a brain-sick old man, who fancies himself transformed into a China Mandarin. Of plot there was none; and on the second attempt to produce it, it was consigned to oblivion. The music was by Dr. Arnold, and very indifferent.

POETRY.

WILLIAM AND MOLLY.

A LEGENDARY TALE.

"The Graves stood tenantless."

SHAKESPEARE.

THE clock struck twelve, the night o'er-cast,

Witches their solemn vigils keep ;
Thieves roamed abroad, house doors were fast,

And honest watchmen fast asleep.

Now sleep on footy pinions sped,

Hung like a raven on the tiles ;

And with his dusky veil o'erspread

The narrow roofs of broad St. Giles.

No noise was heard ; save from one cell

Low hollow moans all hearts appal.

Swell with the wind, and, strange to tell !

Like spiders ran along the wall.

"Ah, William !" thus the sounds exclaim,

"Forbear to tempt the fates' decree ;

"While danger swells the robbers' fame,

"Such dangers have no charms for me.

"Though spirits lend their liquid aid,

"Goblins thy Molly's soul affright,

"Each morn my mind is sore afraid,

"And, well a-day ! is ill at night."

More had she said—but said no more—

Strange tale ! by what event occasion'd ?

'Twas Doctor Gashman at the door,

Returning from a restless patient.

This Doctor Gashman's fame and glory,

I fear you will not find rehearsed ;

He dwelt upon the second story,

But I must dwell upon the first.

Her boding fears she did impart,

But William thought it childish folly ;

For William had a harden'd heart,

Not to be mollified by Molly.

This Will he was a sturdy lad,

A journeyman shoemaker too,

Would often prove his betters bad,

And veer'd with every gale that blew.

Swagger'd and talk'd, harangu'd and voted,

Could prove that alienankins were equal,

Hop'd 'twas his fate to be promoted,

And so he found it in the sequel.

Long time the contest doubtful stood,

And might perhaps have lasted still ;

Each lov'd, but in a different mood,

She lov'd her William, he his Will.

Yet ere he went, with many a sigh,

And many a rope-foreboding look,

He stopt—he paus'd—he knew not why—

Then thus in deep dejection spoke :

"Death shall all human hopes o'ercast,

"Heroes and shoemakers must fall ;

"This look perhaps may be my last,

"And I this night may lose my all.

"Yet when this soul shall melt away,

"In distant age, or manhood's dawn,

"And quit its tenement of clay,

"Like cottager on Sunday morn,

"Should fate permit, I here impart

"My promise to appear before thee :

"Remember this ; 'twould break my heart

"To see another man adore thee."

And thrice he gen'rously averr'd,

"If glory comes, my fair shall reap it."

He offered thrice to give his word,

But Molly said, he'd better keep it.

He said no more, but off did he,

Spirits his daring hopes embolden ;

He rode with stealthy pace—for why ?

The horse he rode on he had stolen.

Nine train-band Captains from the town

Stroll'd gently homeward, hand in hand ;

William, like nine-pins, knock'd them down,

And then (hard summons !) bade them stand.

Now over ditch, and over briar,

Our journeyman his journey took ;

O'er mud and moat, and moss and mire,

And sinking bog, and swelling brook,

But ah ! in vain o'er ditch and briar,

Like hunted fox or stag, rode he ;

For neither mud, nor moat, nor mire,

Could save him from the gallows tree.

The Fatal Sisters saw him dead,

(To them all mortal deaths belong)

But would not cut his vital thread,

Till it had stretch'd his neck full long.

The fatal hearse, I'd fain rehearse,

Which mov'd in solemn state along ;

But hobbling verse would make things worse,

And grief must stop the Muses' tongue.

Night veil'd the pole with bombazeen ;

(Indeed all widow'd matrons wear it,

And when some ruddy youth is seen,

Fresh as the morn, disperse and tear it ;)

William the earth he lay full low in,

Ghosts stalk'd amid the church-yard gloom,

And pleas'd themselves till morn with throwing

Coffins and cross bones o'er each tomb.

And

And now our Richard Delve crept in,
With mattock, pick-axe, bag, and spade;
And sure he thought it was no sin,
To open the grave where Will was laid.

Defly he split the coffin beam,
He plac'd the body in a sack,
And by the very way he came,
He trac'd the self same journey back.

'Twas now the "witching time of night,"
And yawning graves gave up their dead;
While, pleas'd at the tremendous sight,
Dick Delve in safety homeward sped.

Now to St. Giles, with crafty wiles,
Delve to old Gashman hy'd him quick;
He from the stair cried out, Who's there?
" 'Tis I—'tis Resurrection Dick."

Just then poor Molly, pale and hoarse,
Rav'd in her sleep, by fear oppress'd,
As thinking of her William's horse,
The night-mare grinn'd upon her breast.

All in a fright, she struck a light,
Open'd the door, and seiz'd the poker;
And would, indeed, have told her beads,
Had she not pawn'd them to the broker.

Ah! who shall save the mournful bride?
Ah! who shall speak the mighty loss?
When full upon the stairs she spy'd
Her lovely William's lifeless corse.

She shriek'd, she rav'd, she tore her hair,
Frantic she clasp'd his clay-cold head;
Her garments loose, her bosom bare,
Alas! she's dying—she is dead.

Gashman at first began to stare,
But soon, to shew how high he priz'd
them,

He bore away the lovely pair,
And hand in hand anatomiz'd them.

There they remain; and on the floor
Strange spectres dance; while oft is found
Some gossip standing by the door,
And gath'ring all the parish round;

And oft, amid the loud applause,
The tankard us'd for Molly's ale
Will open wide its pewter jaws,
And listen to the mournful tale.

S.

VERSES,

OCCASIONED BY THE REPORT OF
INVASION.

WHENCE this tumultuous noise, these
dire alarms?
These shouts of battle, and this din of arms?

Shall fair Britannia, long unknown to fear,
Of distant wars in safety wont to hear,
Mourn her dispeopled plains, her realm tur-
moil'd

With angry contest, and her cities spoil'd?
Mourn her proud spirit tam'd, and her fair
form

Of civil rule subverted in the storm?

Drunk with infuriate rage, tyrannic France
Bids her fierce sons in lawless force advance;
An impious race, in horrid league combin'd
To rivet hellish chains on all mankind;
Aft, what revenge and headstrong lusts pro-
voke,

In plunder riot, and in bloodshed smoke;
An impious race, whom God and man dis-
own,
oes to the sacred altar, and the throne.

While home-bred faction, nurs'd by Gallie
art,

Spurns, with audacious front, a doubtful
part,

Malignant lifts her hateful head on high,
Sounds her loud trumpet, and bids her en-
signs fly.

Thus (as old bards in lofty numbers sing)
The Titans rose 'gainst Heav'n's immortal
king;

Dar'd with vain scoff his mighty rights blas-
pheme,

And fondly strove to shake his pow'r supreme.

But uncontroll'd shall daring treason reign,
Till prostrate Britain bleed at ev'ry vein?

No! let us rise, assert our country's cause,
Protect her freedom, guard her sacred laws,
Charge the rash host that dares our peace
invade,

And call the God of Battle to our aid;
That God who justice loves, whose favour
shields

The brave defenders of their native fields.

Lo! to Cornwallis, skill'd alike, in war
Coolly to plan, and desprately to dare,
Each India witnessing his fair renown,
† Guilford's dark wood, and † Bangalore's
proud town,

Great Brunswick wisely* destines the com-
mand,

To crush rebellion from his injur'd land.
While, still the dread of Holland, France, and
Spain,

Duncan, St. Vincent, Bridport, guard the
main,

Pant with fierce eagerness to meet the foe,
And hurl his fear-struck soul to realms be-
low.

* Vide the Rebellion in Ireland,

† In South America.

† In the East Indies.

While fir'd with liberty's, with virtue's charms,

His willing hands each gallant chieftain arms :
Here noble * Spencer, through whose ancient line

In our bright series countless heroes shine ;
There, with bold ardour, manly † Radnor glows,

There ‡ Parker, § Buckingham, their ranks oppose.

A thousand more the Muse might give to fame,

Their merits equal, and their praise the same.

Rous'd thus, the gen'rous spirit wider spreads,
And o'er the realm its potent influence sheds,
One holy transport virtuous minds impels,
Fires ev'ry heart, and ev'ry art'ry swells ;
Transport of loyal faith, of patriot zeal,
Of feeling, jealous for the public weal,
Whose godlike rage unnumber'd souls obey,
Braving the haughty foe in firm array ;

Unnumber'd souls arise at virtue's call,
Fixt, or to conquer, or like || Hood, to fall ;
Brave Hood ! whose fate demands the grateful sigh

From ev'ry breast, and tears from ev'ry eye.

Celestial King ! whose righteous arms alone
Can guard, unmov'd, an earthly Monarch's throne ;

Far, far from Albion drive the raging pest,
And make our Sov'reign, as he blesses, blest.
On this distinguish'd Prince, this favour'd isle,

Again with cloudless rays serenely smile ;
Safe in these realms (her last, her best retreat),

Bid Heav'n-born freedom fix her blissful seat !

Be Peace by George's conqu'ring arms restor'd,

And ev'ry Briton own his lawful lord.

WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

ELEGY

TO THE MEMORY OF

F. STEWARD, ESQ. OF WREYMOUTH.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

YE nymphs, who haunt yon willow shade,
Where rolls the Wey his pensive stream,
Oh, haste ! in weeds of woe array'd,
And aid your mourning minstrel's theme !

* Col. of the Oxfordshire Militia.

† Col. of the Berks Militia.

‡ Col. of the Oxon Fencibles.

§ Col. of the Bucks Militia.

|| Capt. Hood, who was killed in the glorious engagement between the Mars and the Hercule.

¶ The Isle of Portland.

No more let flow'rs your locks adorn,
Cull'd from those meads with early care ;
But, on this inauspicious morn',
Instead, the gloomy cypress wear !

On yon rude height ¶ the sturdy swain,
Who oft with rapture heard his name,
(While sounds his knell across the main,
From whom his hopes and comforts came,)

Now drops the tear of gen'rous woe,
And sinks, with anguish deep oppress ;
While wide the latent sorrows flow,
O'erwhelming ev'ry kindred breast.

Where shall the orphan seek relief ?
How shall the widow's plaint be heard ?
When he, who sooth'd their ev'ry grief,
No longer smiles with kind regard !

That heart benevolence inspir'd,
Where ev'ry modest virtue dwelt,
No more, by gen'rous passions fir'd,
In tend'rest sympathy shall melt.

Those streams of charity are dry'd,
That long in *secret channels* flow'd,
And sought their sacred source to bide,
While thousand blessings they bestow'd.

Beneath her laurels merit weeps,
In shades oblivious worth repines ;
Her mourning vigils virtue keeps,
And all her flatt'ring hope resigns !

Ah, honour'd shade ! a favour'd Muse
Would fain her grateful tribute pay,
Steep her gay lyre in sorrow's dews,
And long complain with melting lay ;

But, far above this cloud-wrapt state,
Where never-ceasing glories shine,
Thou smil'st, secure, o'er chance and fate,
Entranc'd with melodies divine !
London, July 1792.

FOUR SONNETS,

BY THOMAS ENORT OF HAMMERSMITH.

TO THE MEMORY OF A POOR THO'
VIRTUOUS YOUNG WOMAN,

ATTEMPTED IN THE MANNER OF THE
CELEBRATED MR. BOWLES.

BENEATH yon pillow'd mould, tho' un-
adorn'd

By glittering trophies, rear'd by fortune's hand,

Fair nymph, thou liest ! by sorrow yet un-
scorn'd,

Or lost to memory, shall thy virtues bland

Find equal grief from those who knew thee
well ;

Ere death's cold touch had chill'd thy lovely
form,

With many a tear affliction's eye shall swell,
And tenderness for thee be ever born.

The fairy train, which rule the twilight
hours,

Shall breathe from pity's lute some tender
strain ;

Shall rise spring of all her choicest flowers,
To deck the ground, sweet maid ! where
thou art lain ;

While Sylvan swains, in village honours drest,
Shall guard the spot which gives thee sacred
rest.

*Written at Brighelmstone,
Sunday, 2d July, 1798.*

TO AUTUMN.

PENDING with age, his scatter'd locks
embrown'd

In jovial laughter mid his reaper train,
Mark mellow Autumn, from yon sunny
ground

Beck'ning the loves and graces to the plain.
How his glad looks the smiling fields adorn,
Round Bacchus' brow he awines the purple
vine,

Profusely fills mild plenty's spacious horn,
And bids dejected care no more repine.
Hail, generous Autumn ! nature's guardian
kind,

Providing parent of her joyless hours, • •
When Winter, ruthless hag, who limps be-
hind,

Comes forth to desolate her fruitful bowers ;
By thee protected, shall the dwell in peace,
Till laughing Spring resumes her " reign of
ease."

TO SLEEP.

CORRECTED.

TIR'D Nature's soft'ning nurse, heart-
soothing Sleep,

Whose balmy dews relieve the burden'd
soul,

O let me feel thy lenient soft controul,
And in oblivion kind my senses steep.

Around my brows thy freshest poppies twine,
O'er all my frame thy drowsy mantle
throw ;

That fancy in her gayest tints may shine, •
And round me bright her fairy visions
glow.

Friendly restorer of the drooping heart,
Great Esculapius of the grief-worn mind,
O generous Sleep ! thy magic skill impart,
How in thy folds life's active pulse to bind ;
That to thy aid for shelter I may fly,
When grief with raven wing shrouds ev'ry
joy.

ON THE APPROACH OF EVENING.

NOW day's last blushes tinge the glowing
West,

Where Nature's God, half-veil'd, retiring,
sinks

To ocean's bed, while green-hair'd Nep-
tune drinks,

His eye's warm radiance beaming on his
breast.

Tranquil and slow, the dusky shades of Eve
O'er Heav'n's wide Champain throw their
softest hue,

While motley forms, which twilight loves to
weave,

Veil the rich landscape from my eyes'-
strain'd view :

And see, with patience smiling at her side,
The meek ey'd Moon, with silvery gar-
lands crown'd,

On earth's cool cheek sheds forth her lustre
wide,

Beck'ning calm silence with her looks pro-
found ;

As oft the waves on the dull brow of night
Her dewy tresses, wreath'd with pearly light.

June 1798.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

THE following Stanzas, which have not
hitherto been printed, were the productions
of Mr. Thomas Shone, a native of Haver-
ford West, who served his apprenticeship
with Mr. William Barrett, Surgeon at
Bristol, and Author of the History of that
City. They were inclosed in a letter to a
friend, dated at Tobago, August 10, 1770.
The occasion of writing them was owing
to a violent passion the Author had con-
ceived for a very agreeable young lady at
Bristol ; but some unforeseen circumstances
preventing their union, he left Bristol for
the above-mentioned Island, where he
practised his profession with great repu-
tation ; but lost his life by a fall from his
horse about the year 1784 or 85.

•• I am, &c.

G. C.

VERSES,

BY THE LATE MR. THOMAS SHONE,
OF BRISTOL.

FROM those gay meads where Avon leads
his train,
Feeding the verdure of perpetual spring,
Where lib'ral Flora decks the painted plain,
And mingled perfumes load the zephyr's
wing ;

From

From the soft scenes, where youthful fancy
stray'd.

The thymy hills, the blossom'd vales along,
While Echo to my ear sweet sounds convey'd,
Lapp'd in the extacy of sacred song ;

(Ye bowers of bliss ! ye seats of joy ! farewell ;)

Where oft the sooth'd sense in attention
hung,

And caught the ideal accent as it fell

In dear illusion from my Delia's tongue ;

Unmourn'd, unknown, and unendear'd, I go

To face the terrors of the burning line :

Ah, me ! no friend to share the pang of woe,

Or in sweet sympathy of sorrow join.

What, tho' malignant meteors vegeetual gleam,

And angry lightnings fire the brazen skies ;

What, tho' the Sun's intolerable beam

Bids sick'ning influence from the deeps arise ;

Tho' the North frowns on wings tempestuous
born,

And troubled ocean from his centre raves ;

The breast by sorrow steer'd beholds with
fear

The furious whirlwind, and the war of waves,

Tho' the wild elements in discord rise,

And fate's pale banners o'er the deep display ;

Insulting billows, and incumbent skies,

Bend not my purpose, nor obstruct my way.

But, forc'd my Delia's presence to forego,

Forlorn I wander o'er the trackless main ;

Then, deep infix'd, I feel the shaft of woe ;

Then droop, the victim of undying pain.

For I no more my Delia's voice shall hear,

Sweet as a cherub's silver sounding lyre ;

That voice, which oft has charm'd my rap-
tur'd ear,

And bad my bosom glow with gentle fire.

That cheek, where love conceal'd in dimples
lay,

That swelling breast, the Graces' snowy
throne ;

That brow, where truth, as radiant as the day

Confess'd in beauteous egotistical shope ;

Those looks of mercy beaming from her eye ;
These various charms no more shall dawn
on me :

By her unheard, expends the tender sigh—

“ Ye who have lost an angel, pity me ! ”

Come, bland oblivion ! take a sorrower's part,

Give me along the peaceful vale to stray ;

To lose the pang that rends the pensive heart,

And wile the lagging hours of life away.

Then dewy morn no more shall hear the moan

Of grief's pale son ; (sad votary of care !)

Nor night, when Cynthia mounts her ebony
throne,

Be wounded by the accents of despair.

Then, the remembrance that I once was blest

(Bless'd as the bird that haunts the sum-
mer's stream),

And the lov'd inmate of my constant breast,

Shall flit—the vision of a morning dream.

Ah, no !—th' eventful rebel of the brain

Bids the dear image of my Delia rise ;

Still my torn bosom shoots with ceaseless pain,

And woe's unbating fill my waning eyes :

For I not boast the easy changing heart,

Tho' round my brows e'en Death's black
curtain hung,

Born on the sigh that bids my life depart,

Her name will tremble on my salt'ring
tongue.

And when this brittle, sorrow-shatter'd frame

Sinks low to earth in parent dust decay'd ;

Unquench'd by time or fate, the generous
flame

Shall light, thro' future worlds, my con-
scious shade.

Wilt thou, bright object of my constant pray'r !

Hear the sad sighing of a heart in pain ;

Nor whelm my bark beneath the blast de-
spair,

Nor hurl me on the rocks of cold dis-
dain.

Tobago, August 10th, 1770.

TABLE TALK ;

OR

CHARACTERS, ANECDOTES, &c. OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND CELEBRATED BRITISH
CHARACTERS, DURING THE LAST FIFTY YEARS.

(MOST OF THEM NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED.)

[Continued from Vol. XXXIII. Page 406.]

ROGER PALMER,
EARL OF CASTLEMAIN.

IT is amongst the interesting parts of
Biography, when some circumstances
of the life of the individual lead to the

illustration or establishment of a fact,
which is so connected with the general
history of the country, as more peculiarly
to mark the spirit and manners of the
times ; on this principle we select the
following

following curious anecdote in the case of the Earl of Castlemain, who was tried for High Treason in the Court of King's Bench, Trinity Term, 23d June 1680, in the 32d year of Charles the Second.

The two evidences brought against him on this trial were Dr. Titus Oates and Mr. Dangerfield, both men of profligate characters; but the latter so *recordedly* so, that when he was called upon as a witness, the prisoner (Lord Castlemain) very justly objected against him for the following reason: "That he was convicted of felony; that he broke prison, and was outlawed upon it; and that he afterwards stood in the pillory, and was burnt in the hand."

The Attorney General admitted all this; but in bar pleaded "That Mr. Dangerfield had his Majesty's free pardon, and that restored him."

The Lord Chief Justice (Sir William Scroggs) observed upon this, "That if a man were convicted of perjury, he was perfectly clear that no pardon will make him a witness; because it is to do the subject wrong: a pardon does not make a man an honest man; it takes off reproaches, and the law is wise in that; the law will not suffer endless contumelies to be heaped upon men, nor to be called perjured rascals, and such things; it is only to prevent upbraiding language, which tends to the breach of the peace. But in my opinion, if a man stands convicted in Court for perjury, no pardon can ever make him a witness, and set him upright again; but here we are upon a single case, Whether a man *that is burnt in the hand for felony—a pardon can set him right, or no?* In this I am doubtful."

A wide discussion after this took place between the Bench, the prisoner's counsel, and the Attorney General, about the admissibility of this witness; at last Mr. Justice Raymond was dispatched by the Lord Chief Justice to the Court of Common Pleas, to gather the opinion of the Judges there upon this point. When Judge Raymond had returned, and delivered his report to the Chief Justice, the latter delivered their collective opinion in the following words:

"I will tell you what my brethren's opinions are; Mr. Justice Raymond hath put it to them on both accounts, viz. "That he was convicted of felony, and burnt in the hand for it—That he was outlawed for felony, and hath a general pardon:"—They therefore say, that they

are of opinion that a general pardon would not restore him to be a witness after an outlawry for felony, because of the interests the King's subjects have of him; but then they say further, That when a man comes to be burned in the hand, there they look upon that as a more general discharge than the pardon alone would amount to, if he had not been burnt in the hand. On the whole, they say, If he had been convicted of felony, *and not burnt in the hand, the pardon would not set him upright*; but being convicted, and burnt in the hand, the *burning sets him upright*, and he is an admissible witness."

This being laid down as law, Dangerfield was sworn, and gave in his evidence; but the jury, not pretending to judge of *these very nice distinctions of law*, seemed to pay very little credit to the testimony of a man convicted of perjury, *though burnt in the hand*, and acquitted the prisoner.

OLIVER CROMWELL.

Though ambition was the predominant feature of this great man's character; yet, when this passion did not clash with his own interest, he had the honour and welfare of his country at heart. Amongst other objects of this tendency was *the reformation of the law*. "We cannot mention the reformation of the law (said he, in a conversation he had with Lieut. General Ludlow), but these lawyers presently cry out, we design to destroy all propriety; whereas the law, as it is now constituted, serves only to maintain the lawyers, and to encourage the rich to oppress the poor: there is Mr. Coke, the Justice in Ireland (continues he); that man, by proceeding in a summary and expeditious way, determines more causes in a week, than Westminster Hall in a year. Ireland is a clean paper in this particular, and capable of being governed by such laws as should be found most agreeable to justice, which may be so impartially administered as to be a good precedent for England, where, when they once perceive property to be preserved at an easy and cheap rate in Ireland, they will never permit themselves to be so cheated and abused as now they are."

The above was a reflection thrown out in conversation; but on the establishment of what is called *Barbones' Parliament*, though it consisted of some ignorant and fanatical members (perhaps the better to serve

serve his turn in this respect), there was a scheme set on foot by some of the cleverest men of that time, to reform the system of jurisprudence, and a committee appointed for a total revision of the laws. The lawyers took fire at this business, and asserted, "That the Parliament wanted to reduce the laws of England, which was the guarantee of all property, according to the strictness and model of the Mosaic standard; and Hume, in his abuse of this Parliament, falls into the same error, though the fact was otherwise, as appears by the Parliamentary History of these times."

In the course of the debates on this subject, we there find it urged, "That the Court of Chancery was the greatest grievance of the whole nation; that for dilatoriness, changeableness, and a faculty of bleeding the people in the purse vein, even to their utter perishing and destruction, that Court might compare, if not surpass, any Court in the world. It was then affirmed, and proved by people of worth and understanding, that there were depending in that Court *twenty-three thousand causes*, which had been depending from five to thirty five years, to the utter ruin of many families. That hardly any ship which sailed in the sea of the law, but first or last put into that port; and if they made any considerable stay there, they suffered so much loss, that the remedy was worse than the disease.—*Parl. Hist.* vol. 20. p. 1984

When the vote was carried "for a new body, or model of the law," a committee was chosen to that end, who had permission to call in to their assistance men of knowledge, and who had deserved well of their country, and they set apart every Friday in every week to prosecute this important business.

The mode they took was—reducing all the laws under their proper heads: beginning with treason, and then proceeding to murder, theft, and the various securities of property, &c. &c. But whilst the intelligent part of the House (tormented into a Committee) were thus laudably employed, the majority of the House (who, it must be confessed, were composed either of fanatics, or persons ill instructed in the arts of Government,) fell into other strains of reformation, which not only exposed them to the derision of the public, but Cromwell himself began to be ashamed of them; he therefore set his

creatures to work, to persuade the rest, "That they could be of no service to the nation:" they hastened therefore to Cromwell, along with Rouse their Speaker, and by a formal deed resigned back into his hands that supreme authority which they had so lately received from him.

Thus fell the reformation of the law for that time, and perhaps, radically speaking, for ever. That great and good man Lord Somers had this object greatly at heart, and in 1706 made a motion in the House of Lords to correct some proceedings in the Common Law and in Chancery, that were both dilatory and chargeable; and by thus endeavouring to amend the vocation which he had adorned, shewed himself greatly superior to little prejudices; but soon after this he fell into an ill state of health, which rendering him unfit for such an active service, the affair dropt.

That the Common Law, the Court of Chancery, and Crown Laws (particularly the two last) want reformation, every candid man out of the profession (and some in it) readily allow; yet even those seem to sigh over the grievance, rather than attempt to remedy it: the unprofessional man perhaps wait for the heads of the law to begin; but the heads of the law, whether from having so much business of a professional nature to mind, or from going through so much drudgery before they get at such distinguished honours, don't then chuse to be the dilapidators of their own profits, hitherto have sat silent. If this salutary reformation is ever to be effected, perhaps it must come from men *versed in the constitutional laws of the country, who are not bred to the profession*. The preliminary of this great work will best be shewn by the arguments of sound sense and general utility, independent of the niceties and subtleties of law; and when the public mind is thus drawn out to think properly on the subject, the *prepossession to old books*, and the *private interests of lawyers*, must give way. Mr. Fox, in despite of the first legal opinions in Westminster-hall, carried his *Libel Bill*—Why? Because it drew to its support some of the best abilities of both Houses; because it had *justice and common sense* for its foundation, and such advocates must ultimately prevail.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
SECOND SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN,

[Continued from Vol. XXXIII. Page 416.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, MAY 21.

THE Report of the Militia Officers' Bill was received, and ordered to be taken into consideration to-morrow, on which occasion their Lordships were ordered to be summoned.

TUESDAY, MAY 22.

Nineteen Bills of a private or local description were received from the House of Commons, and severally read a first time.

The consideration of the Report of the Militia Officers' Bill, for which the House was summoned, was deferred.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23.

Lord Holland said, before the House proceeded to the business of the day, he begged leave to call their attention to circumstances so very atrocious and cruel, that he could not pass them over without observation, in order that if they were false, Ministers might have an opportunity of contradicting them. If, upon further examination and consultation with his friends, he found that it could any way be done, he would again trouble their Lordships upon the subject in the shape of a motion. He alluded to the case of Mr. A. O'Connor, who, immediately upon his being honourably acquitted, was arrested by some Bow-street officers in the Court of Justice itself, and that this was done under a warrant from the Secretary of State, dated the 22d of March last. As that Gentleman was in custody at the time the warrant was dated, it appeared to him a most extraordinary proceeding, and one certainly irregular, and that it might serve as the foundation of another prosecution.

The Lord Chancellor observed, that the observations of the noble Lord were certainly irregular. From respect to the noble Lord, who was but a young Member, he would wish him to inquire more into the subject before he made his motion, and particularly before he rashly

brought forward any charge against any part of the Administration. He hoped the noble Lord would pause, one day at least, and make himself master of the facts; and so far from finding any matter of reflection against the noble Secretary of State, it would be found that not the least blame was imputable to him.

Upon the question for going into a Committee upon the Treating Act,

Lord Grenville observed, that he thought the Act could never be carried into execution in its present shape. He asserted the right of either House to interfere in the Constitution of the other, and was of opinion that the Bill, as now framed, was calculated to produce much inconvenience. He particularly objected to creating a Committee of the House of Commons into a Court of Criminal Judicature. Another ground was, that he thought the punishment much too severe to incapacitate a Gentleman for the whole Parliament. Upon those grounds he should move that the Bill should be read this day three months.

The Duke of Norfolk wished that the Bill should go into a Committee, that the law might not be uncertain upon the subject.

After a few words from the Chancellor, the motion for committing it this day three months was agreed to.

The Report of the Militia Officers' Bill was received, and several Amendments were made.

THURSDAY, MAY 24.

The Bills on the Table were forwarded in their respective stages.

FRIDAY, MAY 25.

Several Bills were received from the Commons. The Bill for augmenting the number of Seamen was read three times, passed, and received the Royal Assent by Commission; as did also the York and Scarborough Road Bills, together with several others.

SATURDAY, MAY 16.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for authorizing the raising of 200,000*l.* on Exchequer Bills; the Land Tax Qualification Commissioners Bill; the Bill for augmenting the number of the Field and other Officers in the Militia; and the Bill for the more speedy manning of his Majesty's Navy, by suspending Protections for a limited time; and to 40 private Bills.

THURSDAY, MAY 31.

A number of Bills were presented from the House of Commons; mostly private, or Bills returned with amendments. The Armorial Bearings Duty Bill was presented by Mr. Hobart, and read a first time; as were the several other Bills above alluded to.

FRIDAY, JUNE 1.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Alien Amending Bill; the County Clauses Bill; and the Yeoman Cavalry Billetting Bill; together with thirteen others of a private or local description.

The Solicitor General presented from the House of Commons the Land Tax Sale Bill, which was read a first time.

TUESDAY, JUNE 5.

The following Bills were presented from the House of Commons by Mr. Hobart:

A Bill to prevent the Importation of Base Silver Coin; the West India Governors' Indemnity Bill; and the Misdemeanor Costs Bill.

The several Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages. In the course of these proceedings was the committal of the Armorial Bearings Duty Bill; and Lord Walsingham having taken the chair.

The Earl of Kinnoul stated his disapprobation of certain parts of the Bill, and his apprehension that the measure would eventually tend rather to injure these distinctions of rank and station, which so happily subsisted in this Country. It was not then his intention to propose any thing specific on the subject, as he was aware of the effect of an alteration made in the Bill at this period of the session; but in the next it was his intention to propose something for carrying his ideas into effect; and he requested the House to bear in mind what he had then said respecting his hostility to the Bill.

Lord Grenville differed in opinion from the noble Earl. He entertained no such apprehensions of the effects of the

measure. He apprehended no danger to these gradations of rank and station, which existed so happily in this country, and contributed so much to its prosperity. The Bill came to their Lordships from the other House of Parliament, it was likely to be a productive source of revenue. He saw no serious objection to the Bill's passing.

The Bill then passed the Committee without farther observation, and the House refusing, ordered it to be reported.

The second reading of the Bill for regulating the number of Holidays to be allowed to the Clerks in certain Public Offices, being likewise among the Orders of the Day, the Bill was read a second time, and on the question for its commitment being put,

The Bishop of Rochester rose to express his decided disapprobation of the measure. He had hoped the objections on the face of the Bill were sufficient to induce their Lordships to consign it to everlasting rest. But now it was attempted to be pushed on, he deemed it his duty to come forward and oppose it. If the provisions of the Bill only went to enforce the personal attendance of the Officers and Clerks, he should have no objection to it. But the knocking off such a number of Holidays was not so innocent a measure as the framers of the Bill might have supposed. The Holidays in question were of two sorts—First, those enacted by Parliament in the 6th of Edward the Sixth; and secondly, those established by usage, as those in compliment to the Royal Family, and other occasions. Of the Religious Holidays, besides Sunday, only three were left untouched. More respect in this instance was paid to those Holidays of usage.—But he hoped the House would consider the importance of the measure, and pause before they proceeded to carry it into effect.

The Lord Chancellor observed, that though he acquiesced in much of what fell from the Rev. Prelate, yet he could not go with him to the extent of rejecting the Bill. He was ready to confess the Bill in question involved a very serious and weighty consideration, and the House should be cautious in adopting it to the full extent. It, however, contained many wholesome regulations, particularly those which went to correct the abuse of employing deputies. At any rate he conceived it proper that the Bill should go to a Committee, where the objectionable parts

parts could be regularly ameliorate. The Reverend Prelate would see what alterations would be proposed; and he doubted not but the serious and well-founded objections to the measure would be done away in that stage of the Bill.

The Lord Chancellor then put the question for the commitment of the Bill, which was resolved by the House in the affirmative, and fixed for Thursday next.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6.

The Lancaster Sessions Bill was read a third time and passed.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7.

The following Bills were presented from the House of Commons by Mr. Hobart: The Lottery Bill, Isle of Man Trade Bill, the Sugar Exportation, and the Field Officers' Augmentation Bill returned. A few private Bills were also presented, which, as well as the above, were severally read a first time.

The Order of the Day for summoning their Lordships on the second reading of the Ship Owners' Bill, and for hearing counsel thereon, being read,

The Earl of Liverpool rose and took a general view of the inconveniences and grievances under which that description of commercial men, who applied to the Legislature for this Bill, laboured under the present regulations. He stated the various steps which the parties had taken in order to remove those inconveniences, which all proved inefficacious, and they found themselves constrained to have recourse to the interference of the Legislature. In this part of his speech, his Lordship described generally the nature of the two Acts which had been obtained for the regulation of the points in question, namely, those of the 7th of the late, and 26th of the present King. Still further provisions were necessary. He then adverted to the very respectable characters of the persons who principally promoted the measure, and who, according to every construction they could put upon the existing laws, were decidedly of opinion that further legislative provisions were necessary. He pointed out the unfavourable circumstances under which the Ship Owners were now placed, and the great weight of responsibility laid upon them. He knew several of the leading men in this important branch of commerce, two particularly, who declared they must withdraw from it, and sell their properties therein, if not relieved by Parliament. Surely the House could not think of placing the Ship Owners on the same footing with Carriers. The

time countries were far more favourable to the Ship Owners than those of Great Britain would be, even, if the Bill should pass. Under these impressions, as well as in consequence of the various applications that were made to him, he deemed it his duty to move, "That the Bill be now read a second time."

Lord Thurlow objected to the further progress of the Bill. The essential part of the question lay, he observed, in a narrow compass, and respected simply an alteration in the Bills of Lading. The question should not be regarded solely in a commercial point of view; the great political security and defence of the Nation were involved in it. With respect to the idea of difference between the Ship Owners and the Carriers, they were in a great degree assimilated by the two Acts already made on this subject, though the latter certainly were not held liable to the full extent. He contended that the provisions of the existing law were fully adequate to the removal of every thing complained of; and under them, in this case, every thing now desired could be obtained. He alluded principally to specific contracts between the parties. If the Bill could be amplified so as to answer any good purpose, or be freed from any of the weighty objections against it, he would be for its going to a Committee; but these he thought impracticable, and would therefore say *Non Content* to the noble Earl's motion.

The Lord Chancellor also opposed the Bill. His chief ground of hostility to it proceeded from an apprehension of its tending to subvert the established and salutary principles of the Common Law. Recurring to the particular question before the House, he observed, that under the present regulations the Ship Owners were not held responsible to the full extent. They were undoubtedly bound for all accidents, but were exempted from those which arose in consequence of the dispensations of Providence, and from those which might proceed from the enemies of the country. This was the long and established principle of the Common Law, applying to this subject; and that it was fully adequate to all the ends proposed, was to be learnt from the highest Law Authorities, Lord Hale, Chief Justices Holt and Lee, and Lord Mansfield; and no barrister or attorney who understood the profession could entertain any doubt upon the point. The

Bill went directly to subvert the principle of the Common Law, and to substitute a species of engagement, not a contract—a non descript proceeding! If the Bill passed, so absurd and contradictory were its provisions as to defy explanation; and he would from his heart pity the Judge and the Jury who were called upon to decide on it. He wondered how the other House of Parliament could suffer such a Bill to pass through it; for his part, his feelings as well as his understanding impelled him to offer his protest against the further progress of the Bill.

The Duke of Leeds thought the Bill ought to be committed, where he hoped it might be so altered as not to trench upon the principles of the Common Law, and to be really beneficial. If these

points could not be attained in the Committee, he certainly would oppose the farther progress of the Bill.

Lord Kenyon was hostile to the Bill. He thought the proposed ends could very well be attained by private contracts between the parties. He despaired of any real amendment of the Bill in a Committee.

The Question being called for, the House divided, when there appeared, Contents, 10; Non Contents, 11.—Majority against the second reading of the Bill, 1; by which it is lost for the present session.

FRIDAY, JUNE 8.

The Land Tax Sale Bill was read a second time—Ordered to be committed. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, MAY 22.

THE Bill for confining the Trading in Slaves, on the Coast of Africa, within certain limits, was read a second time.

Passed the Committee the Armorial Bearings Bill, and the Stipendiary Curates' Bill.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day for taking into consideration the last Report of the Select Committee of Finance.

From the Report it appeared that the Curators and Prothonotaries, considering the emoluments of their office as freehold property, and no ways connected with the expenditure of public money, affirmed, that the Committee had not authority to require a return, and therefore they declined giving the information required of them.

Mr. Pitt said, the object of the Committee was to inquire into the expenditure of public money, and report their opinions, whether any reduction could take place in any department of the State, without detriment to the public service; and concluded by hoping that the House would cheerfully acquiesce in the motion he was about to make, namely, that the Select Committee of Finance is authorized to require of the Curators and Prothonotaries to make returns to the orders of the said Committee.

Mr. Wigglesworth opposed the motion, on the ground that the House had not authority to investigate private receipts and freehold offices.

The question was then put and carried.

The Speaker thought the matter should not drop here, and suggested the propriety of taking the Report into further consideration on a future day.—To-morrow se'nnight was fixed.

The Exports and Imports Bill was brought up and read the first time; as was the East India Spice Duty Bill.

A clause was introduced into this Bill, not to make the duties on Spices payable until the goods be sold at the Company's sales.

The other orders were deferred.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23.

The Report on the Butter Bill was brought up.

A message from the Lords informed the House, that their Lordships had agreed to the Land Tax Qualification Bill.

In the Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Pitt moved, that the sum of 667,000*l.* be raised by way of Lottery; the number of tickets to be 50,000, at the rate of 13*l.* 7*s.* each, which would produce 667,000*l.* The motion was agreed to, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

Mr. St. John, advertising to the State Trials at Maidstone, stated, that circumstances had occurred which required the most serious consideration. He was not, he admitted, sufficiently acquainted with the particulars at present to enter into a discussion; if, however, the circumstances to which he alluded turned out to be what he now had reason to suppose it would be, he should submit a motion to the House.

Mr.

Mr. Pitt wished to know the nature and tendency of the Hon. Gentleman's motion?

Mr. St. John replied, that what he should submit to the House related to what had happened on the acquittal of Mr. O'Connor, who was detained on a warrant dated two months back.

Mr. Pitt gave notice, that he should move to-morrow for leave to bring in a Bill for an augmentation of Seamen.

Colonel Gascoyne brought up a petition from the inhabitants of Liverpool, praying that they might be permitted to tax themselves for their own defence.

Mr. Pitt approved of the principle of the petition, which was ordered to be laid upon the table.

The Report of the Armorial Bearings Bill was brought up.

In a Committee on the Misdemeanor Costs Bill,

Mr. Percival proposed an amendment to the first clause, that the Judges of Assize, and not the Magistrates, should have the power of ordering costs.

The clause was supported by Mr. Buxton, Mr. Wigley, Mr. W. Bird, and the Speaker; and opposed by Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. M. A. Taylor, Mr. Vanfittart, and Mr. Smith.

A division took place, for the amendment, 16; against it, 29.

The Report was then brought up, and ordered to be taken into further consideration on Friday next.

FRIDAY, MAY 25.

Mr. Pitt said, some time ago he gave notice of his intention to bring forward a motion for the more effectual manning of the Navy. The proposition he intended to submit was similar to one in 1779, which was attended with the most beneficial consequences. Its object was to suspend for a limited time all the existing Acts of Parliament relative to protections and exemptions from service in the Royal Navy. As the efficacy of the measure would in a great degree depend upon expedition, he took the opportunity of apprising the House, that he should propose the Bill should go through all its stages this day. He then moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the more effectual manning of his Majesty's Navy.

After some conversation the Bill was read a first, second, and third time, and passed.

SATURDAY, MAY 26.

The amendments made by the Lords in the Militia Officers' Bill were, on motion, ordered to be taken into con-

sideration on Wednesday, as was the amendment made by their Lordships in the Corporation Causes Bill.

The Yeomanry Cavalry Billetting Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Silver Coinage Retraining Bill went through a Committee of the whole House.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30.

The Miners' Embodying Bill was brought up and read the first time.

Mr. Wilberforce rose to give notice of his intention to bring forward, on an early day, a motion respecting a recent transaction, which he had heard with a great deal of solicitude, and which had produced much conversation.

Mr. Telford asked if the motion which the Hon. Gentleman intended to bring forward was of a nature that would admit of his being present?

Mr. Wilberforce replied, that he had not yet made up his mind as to the manner in which he should bring forward the subject. He had not yet had an opportunity of consulting any person, nor of collecting facts. He could only state at present that he should certainly bring the business before the House, and that Tuesday would probably be the day.

The Solicitor General brought up several clauses, which, after some conversation, were adopted.

The Bill then passed, and was ordered to the Lords.

THURSDAY, MAY 31.

The Subaltern Militia Officers Allowance Bill in time of peace was read the first time.

The Attorney General, in conformity to the notice he had given, rose to move for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent persons from voluntarily repairing to or residing, during the war, in countries not in amity with Great Britain.—Leave was given, the Bill brought in, read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. St. John gave notice of his intention to bring forward a motion on Wednesday, relative to the treatment of Mr. A. O'Connor, subsequent to his acquittal at Maidstone.

The House having proceeded to take into further consideration the Land Tax Redemption Bill, a number of amendments were made, and the Bill passed.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, to consider the Act imposing a duty on hats,

Mr. Rose moved a Resolution, that the rates and duties payable on hats shall be levied on all hats, caps, and bonnets, of whatever

whatever materials the same are made, except cotton or linen, and chip or straw hats and bonnets worn by females.—The Resolution was agreed to, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

FRIDAY, JUNE 1.

The Provisional Cavalry Bill was read a second time; and the Misdemeanor Costs Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Report of the Committee upon the Hat Duty was brought up, and a Bill ordered to be brought in.

TUESDAY, JUNE 5.

Mr. Wilberforce, adverting to the notice he gave on a former day, stated that he had consulted several Gentlemen in the interval, and used his endeavours to ascertain what advantages would be produced by bringing forward a motion on the subject of the late duel. From the result of his inquiries, he was of opinion that the motion would not be productive of the good effects which he expected. He should therefore decline bringing it forward. At the same time he wished it to be understood that it was not his intention to animadvert on the circumstances of the transaction alluded to, but to propose some regulation to prevent a recurrence of such proceedings in future.

The Attorney General moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Newspaper Bill; but before the formation of the Committee he wished to mention, in consequence of the information he had received on the subject, it was his intention to propose in the Committee several very material alterations in the Bill.

Mr. Tindley said, it was not his intention to oppose the Speaker's leaving the chair; but he thought it fair to state, that unless several of the clauses were omitted, he should think it his duty to oppose the Bill on the Report.

The House then resolved itself into the Committee, the Solicitor General in the chair.

The Speaker wished to be informed how many proprietors of a paper were to be made responsible?

The Attorney General replied, *three*.

The Speaker then moved, that instead of the word *three*, *two* should be inserted. Agreed to.

Several amendments were made, after which the Report was received, and ordered to be taken into further consideration on Thursday next. The Bill with

the amendments was on motion ordered to be printed.

The Cornwall Miners Embodying Bill, and the Bill for transferring the Management of the Salt Duties to the Excise, went through the Committee.

On the motion of Mr. Rose, leave was given to bring in a Bill to explain and amend the Assessed Taxes Act.

A number of orders were deferred.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6.

The House proceeded to take into consideration the amendments of the Lords in the Supplementary Militia Bill. Their Lordships, it appeared, had rejected the clause, enabling the Officers of the East India Company's service, absent on furlough, or otherwise, to serve in that corps. After bestowing the highest eulogiums on the persons who had made a tender of their services at the present conjuncture, Mr. Dundas expressed his readiness to accede to the rejection of the clause, rather than subject the public service to inconvenience from delay. The Bill was then sent back to the Lords.

Mr. St. John said, the House would recollect that some time ago he had given notice of his intention to bring forward a motion respecting Messrs. Arthur and Roger O'Connor. Since that time he had omitted no opportunity to collect information on the subject, and this day he came down to the House, prepared to bring forward the business; but since he had taken his place, he had received an intimation from several Gentlemen, that a short delay would be convenient; he had no objection, for their accommodation, to postpone the motion to Friday or Monday.

The Attorney General said, he had no objection to the delay proposed; but he wished to know the nature of the Hon. Gentleman's motion.

Mr. St. John replied, that the object of his first motion (which, if acceded to, he intended to follow up by several others) was for the production of copies of the warrants issued for the apprehension and detention of Messrs. A. and R. O'Connor.

Mr. Wyndham wished to know the nature of the Hon. Gentleman's subsequent motions.

Mr. St. John declined disclosing the particulars until his first motion was agreed to, as they would be grounded on the illegality of the warrants.

Mr. Sheridan hoped the House would acquiesce in the motion.

The

The Order was then made for Monday next.

On the question for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Provisional Cavalry Bill,

Mr. Dundas moved that the Order should be postponed to Friday, with a view to the production of an account of the effective force of the Provisional Cavalry and Volunteer Cavalry. He then moved for an account of the Volunteer and Yeomanry Cavalry, approved by his Majesty, from the 1st of January 1798, specifying the number in the respective counties.—Ordered.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the Convoy Bill, in which several amendments were made, and the Report ordered to be received.

THURSDAY, JUNE 7.

A message was received from the Lords, informing the House, that their Lordships had agreed to the Lancaster Session, the Butter, the Coal Admeasurement, and several other Bills.

The Attorney General moved for leave to bring in a Bill for making such annuities legal as were granted between the 31st October 1776, and the 16th May 1777. Leave given.

The Order of the Day being read, for taking into further consideration the Report of the Committee on the Treatment of Prisoners of War,

Mr. Wilbraham Bootle, advertising to the anonymous reports circulated respecting the treatment of Prisoners of War in this country, and suggesting the propriety of contradicting them, said, every person must rejoice in the humane treatment of the British troops who were taken at Okenid. He concluded by moving, that the Report and Regulations be laid before his Majesty by such Members as were of the Privy Council, with an humble Address that his Majesty would take such measures as might be deemed most expedient for communicating the same to such Foreign States as were at amity with his Majesty.

Lord Belgrave seconded the motion, and he thought, in order to give full effect to the motion, some indirect means ought to be used to make a similar communication to the enemy, assuring them, that should the fortune of war throw any of them into the hands of Englishmen, they were sure of being treated with kindness and humanity. The motion was agreed to.

The Bill for allowing the manufacture of Gold for Watch Cases, inferior to the common standard, was read a second time, as was the Hat Duty Bill.

FRIDAY, JUNE 8.

The Attorney General moved the Order of the Day for the recommitment of the Newspaper Bill.

The House went into a Committee, the Bill was gone through, and the Report ordered to be received on Monday.

The Gold Watch Case Bill went through the Committee.

Colonel Galcoyne gave notice of his intention to move, that the Bill imposing a duty on Imports and Exports should be divided into two Bills.

MONDAY, JUNE 11.

Mr. St. John, in conformity to notice, rose to call the attention of the House to the case of Mr. A. and Mr. R. O'Connor, and having commented at some length on the unrevoked clauses of the Habeas Corpus Act, the Honourable Member concluded by moving for a copy of the warrant under which Mr. R. O'Connor was arrested and sent to Ireland, and a similar motion with respect to Mr. A. O'Connor. He likewise mentioned his intention to follow up this motion with several others, for the production of all communications from Lord Camden on the subject of the above Gentlemen.

The Attorney General opposed the motion submitted for adoption, on the ground of its being unjust to the Duke of Portland, hostile to the administration of public justice, and incompatible with the interests of the individuals, in whose behalf it was brought forward.

The Solicitor General vindicated the conduct of the Duke of Portland.

On a division the numbers were, for the motion, 15; against it, 102.

TUESDAY, JUNE 12.

Mr. Secretary Dundas presented a Message from the King, which was to the following effect:

“G. R.,

“His Majesty, relying on the experienced zeal and affection of his faithful Commons, and considering that it may be of the utmost importance at this critical conjuncture to disappoint and defeat the enterprizes and designs of his enemies, depends on their exertions to provide such means as the exigencies of affairs may require.”

The Message was read from the Chair, and,

and, on the motion of Mr. Dundas, ordered to be taken into consideration to-morrow.

The Gold Watch Case Standard Bill was read a third time and passed.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13.

The Order of the Day being read for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of Supply,

Mr. Secretary Dundas moved that his Majesty's Message be referred to the said Committee.

In the Committee it was moved, "That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the sum of one million be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to disappoint and defeat the enterprizes and designs of his enemies, and to adopt such measures as the exigencies of affairs may require."

Mr. Baker was of opinion that the estimate would not be sufficient; and moved the substitution of two millions.

Mr. Windham defended his Hon. Friend's proposition.

Mr. Wilberforce observed, that the voting of the public money ought to be gravely and seriously investigated; and the impression on his mind at present was, that it would appear hasty and indecorous to accede to the amendment.

Mr. Simeon recommended it to the Honourable Mover to withdraw his amendment, which being acceded to by Mr. Baker, the Resolution was agreed to, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

The House next resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means.

It was resolved, that the sum of three millions and a half should be granted to his Majesty by way of Loan on Exchequer Bills. Several other Resolutions were agreed to, and the Report to be received to-morrow.

The Order of the Day being read for the third reading of the Newspaper Bill,

A long and uninteresting conversation arose on the clauses—the first for publishing matter, purporting to be taken from a foreign paper, and the other for making libellous what was taken from a foreign paper, if reflecting upon the Government and Constitution of this Country; after which the Bill was read

a third time. The Bill then passed, and was ordered to the Lords.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14.

The Report of the Committee of Supply, including the Vote of Credit for One Million, was brought up; as was the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means for a Loan of Three Millions and a Half on Exchequer Bills.—Ordered to be laid on the table.

A Message was received from the Lords, acquainting the House that their Lordships had agreed to the Sugar Draw-back Bill, the Tanners' Bill, and several others.

On the motion for the Order of the Day on the Affairs of Ireland,

Mr. Baker, in conformity to notice, rose to move that the standing Order of the House should be read. The Order was read accordingly. It prohibits Members from introducing any of their friends, orders all strangers to be taken into custody, the door to be locked, the key laid upon the table, the Serjeant at Arms to clear the avenues, and to take any person into custody who shall transgress the Orders of the House.

Mr. Abbot expressed a hope that the House would not content itself with merely reading the Order, and enforcing it as far as it applied to the exclusion of strangers. To give it full effect, it would be necessary, in order to prevent the publication of garbled accounts of the proceedings of the House, to deem any representation of the Speeches on either side a high breach of privilege, and to subject the party publishing any account of their proceedings to the penalties of a prosecution.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15

The Taxed Cart Duty Bill was read a second time.

The Bill to prevent British subjects from voluntarily repairing to, or residing in, countries at war with his Majesty, went through the Committee, as did the Annuity Act Amendment Bill.

In the Committee of Ways and Means it was resolved, that the sum of one million should be granted on Exchequer Bills, to defray such unforeseen expences as may occur before the next Session of Parliament.

Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 1.

[THIS Gazette contains two Letters from Rear-Admiral Harvey, stating the capture of two French privateers; and one from Admiral Kingsmill, stating the capture of three French privateers, and a Spanish packet.]

DUBLIN CASTLE, JUNE 2.

ACCOUNTS have been received from Major-General Eustace, at New Ro's, stating, that Major-General Fawcett having marched with a company of the Meath regiment from Duncannon Fort, this small force was surrounded by a very large body between Taghmon and Wexford, and defeated. General Fawcett effected his retreat to Duncannon Fort.

Accounts have also been received, that the rebels are in possession of Wexford; but that a large force was marching to dislodge them:

WHITEHALL, JUNE 3.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, June 2.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that a dispatch was this day received by Lieutenant-General Lake from Colonel L'Estrange, of the King's County Militia, which states, that the town of Newtown Barry had been attacked yesterday morning by a very considerable body of Rebels from Vinegar Hill. They surrounded the town in such a manner, that Colonel L'Estrange at first retreated, in order to collect his force. He then attacked the Rebels, drove them through the town with great slaughter, and pursued them several miles, until night obliged them to return. Above 500 of the Rebels were killed.

Colonel L'Estrange's detachment consisted of 230 of the King's County Militia, 17 dragoons, and about 100 yeomen. Colonel L'Estrange speaks in

the highest terms of the conduct of the troops, and gives much praise to Major Marlay, who volunteered on the occasion.

I have accounts from Mr. Cornwall, that a piquet guard of his Yeomen surprised, in the night, a party of Rebels endeavouring to enter the county of Carlow, and completely defeated them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

[Then follows a Letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, stating the capture of three French privateers.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 9.

[A Letter from Capt. Sir R. J. Strachan, Bart. incloses a letter from Sir Francis Laforey, Capt. of the Hydra, detailing the particulars of a very gallant action between his ship and a French frigate and corvette, both of which he forced on shore; together with a cutter that accompanied them.]

WHITEHALL, JUNE 9.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, June 4.

MY LORD,

YESTERDAY a dispatch was received from Major-General Loftus, conveying information from Lieutenant Elliott, of the Antrim Militia, that the troops in Gorey, consisting of 30 of the Antrim Militia, a subaltern detachment of the North Cork, the Gorey Yeomen Cavalry, Ballykeer, and part of the Camolin Cavalry; attacked the Rebels at Ballycanoe, about three o'clock on the 1st inst. defeated them, and killed above 100 of them.

I have the satisfaction to inform your Grace, that the City remains tranquil. The patience, the spirit, and continued exertions of the Yeomanry, are unequalled, and I cannot sufficiently applaud the indefatigable zeal of Major-General Myers, who has undertaken the arrangement of them with a prompt

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

itude and ability which has been of the most essential advantage.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

*Dublin Castle, June 5,
Five o'Clock, P. M.*

MAJOR Marley is just arrived from Major-General Loftus, and brings an account that the Major-General, finding that Colonel Walpole's detachment had received a check, thought it prudent to move to Carnew, which he effected without the loss of a man.

It appears that Colonel Walpole had met with the main body of the Rebels in a strong position near Slievebuey Mountain, and having attacked them, he was unfortunately killed by a shot in the head in the beginning of the action, when his corps being in a situation where it could not act with advantage, was forced to retire to Arklow. The loss was 54 men killed and missing, and two six-pounders. Captain Stark, Captain Armstrong, and Captain Duncan were wounded, but not dangerously, and Sir Watkins William Wynne received a contusion in the hand.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 10.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, June 8.

MY LORD,

I AM to acquaint your Grace, that early this morning Lieutenant-General Lake received an express from Major-General Johnson, dated the 5th instant, at New Ross. The Major-General states, that the Rebels had on that morning attacked his position at New Ross with a very numerous force, and with great impetuosity; but that, after a contest of several hours, they were completely repulsed. The loss of the Rebels was prodigiously great. An iron gun on a ship carriage was taken, and late in the evening they retreated entirely to Carrick Byrne, leaving several iron ship guns not mounted.

General Johnson states, that too much praise cannot be given to the forces under his command; and that to Major-General Eustace, and indeed to every individual, he was in the highest degree indebted for their spirited exertions.

The Major-General severely regrets the loss of that brave officer Lord Mountjoy, who fell early in the contest. A return of killed and wounded of his Majesty's forces has not been received, but it appears not to have been considerable.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

CAMDEN.

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 12.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, have been this day received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, June 9.

MY LORD,

IT is with the utmost concern I acquaint your Grace an insurrection has broken out in the county of Antrim; and in order to give your Grace the fullest information in my power, I inclose to you an extract of a letter received this morning by Lord Castle-reagh from Major-General Nugent. I am in great hope, from the number and spirit of the loyal in that part of the country, the insurgents may be quickly checked.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

CAMDEN.

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

Belfast, June 8.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to report to your Lordship, that in consequence of information which I received early yesterday morning of an intended insurrection in the county of Antrim, having for its first object the seizure of the Magistrates, who were to assemble that day in the town of Antrim, I apprehended several persons in Belfast. I did not receive the intelligence early enough to prevent the insurgents from taking possession of Antrim, and I am not therefore acquainted with their first proceedings there, but I prevented many Magistrates from leaving Belfast; and many others, being officers of yeomanry on permanent duty, did not attend the meeting. I ordered the 64th regiment, and light battalion, and 100 of the 22d light dragoons, under Colonel Clavering, and Lieutenant-Colonel Lumley, with two 5½ inch howitzers, and two curried six pounders, to proceed with the

utmost

utmost dispatch through Lisburn to Antrim; I also ordered from the garrison 250 of the Monaghan militia, with Lieutenant-Colonel Ker, and 50 of the 22d dragoons, together with the Belfast yeomanry cavalry, with Major Smith, to proceed under the command of Colonel Durham, with two curricles six pounders, through Carmoney and Tempatrick to Antrim, to co-operate with the other detachment. The dragoons under Lieutenant-Colonel Lumley, having made the attack upon the town, without waiting for the light battalion, were fired upon from the windows of the houses, and were consequently obliged to retreat, with the loss of, I am sorry to add, three officers of that excellent regiment, killed and wounded, and the two curricles six pounders. Colonel Clavering, on his arrival near Antrim, finding the rebels pouring into that town in great force, very judiciously took post on a hill on the Lisburn side, and reported his situation to M. General Goldie. In the mean time Colonel Durham, with his whole detachment, proceeded to within half a mile of Antrim, and after a cannonade of half an hour, drove the insurgents completely out of the town, and retook the two curricles guns, together with one brass six pounder, very badly mounted, of which it seems the rebels had two, supposed to have been smuggled out of Belfast. The Colonel then proceeded, without the loss of a single man, through the town (which, for obvious reasons, suffered much) to Shane's Castle and Randlestown, in which direction the principal part of the rebels fled. He remains there still for orders from me. Lord O'Neil, I am sorry to say, is dangerously wounded. Lieutenant-Colonel Leslie, of the Tay Fencibles, reports to me from Carrickfergus, that Lieutenant Small, with a detachment of twenty men of that corps, in the barrack at Larnie, defended themselves most gallantly against the attack of a numerous body, and maintained their posts, with the loss of two killed and three wounded, including the Lieutenant. I have ordered them into head-quarters at Carrickfergus. The Glenarm yeomanry (sixty strong) being also threatened by an attack, in the course of the day took possession of Glenarm Castle, where they will maintain themselves, if possible. Brigadier-General Knox, having heard of a party of the Toome yeomanry being

made prisoners by the insurgents, sent to me very early this morning to offer to march, by Toome-bridge, into the county of Antrim; which I have desired him to do, in order to liberate Colonel Durham's detachment, and enable them to cross the country on their return to Belfast.

Although the insurrection has been pretty general in the county, I do not find they had much success; but I have not received, as yet, any reports from Ballycastle, Ballymena, Ballymoney, Portglenore, and other places in the Northern parts, in which yeomanry are stationed. As my information led to a general rising in the county of Down, I have been obliged to call in all the small detachments of the York fencibles to Newton Ardes. Colonel Stapleton has every thing in readiness to move at a moment's warning. The yeomanry are all on permanent duty throughout the counties of Down and Antrim; and I have distributed arms to 140 loyal men in Belfast, who will be attached to the Monaghan and Fifeshire regiments, and thereby become very useful. Offers of service are very numerous.

I cannot close this letter without expressing to your Lordship my entire approbation of the conduct of the troops of all descriptions in this part of the Northern district. Their zeal and attention to their duties cannot be surpassed, and I trust that, when occasion offers, they will act in that concert which is so much to be wished for in military service. Lieutenant-Colonel Lumley, I am afraid, is badly wounded in the leg; Cornet Dunn is killed; and Lieutenant Murphy slightly wounded; all of the 22d dragoons. I understand, but not officially, that some yeomanry from Lord Hertford's estate (I believe the Derriaghys) were with the dragoons when they made the unsuccessful attack on Antrim, and they retired to Antrim Castle, where they were relieved by Colonel Durham. Colonel Durham deserves my warmest praise for his judicious and spirited conduct. He speaks in high terms of the detachment under him, and particularly the Monaghan militia. The Rev. Steele Dickson was taken up the night before last, and sent prisoner here, where he will be confined in a place of safety, as well as many others, whom it is now necessary to apprehend. Your Lordship may depend upon my individual exertions in this unpleasant contest; and, as I am

ably supported, I make no doubt that we shall prevent the rebels from gaining any advantages, and ultimately oblige them to return to their allegiance. I shall write again to-morrow, should any material event occur.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. NUGENT, Maj. Gen.

Lord Viscount Castlereagh, &c.

[Then follows a Letter from Major-General Johnson to Lieutenant-General Lake, containing a return of the killed, wounded, and missing, of the troops engaged on the 5th instant; likewise a return of the ordnance, ammunition, and standards, taken from the rebels; and the names of the officers who particularly distinguished themselves]

WHITEHALL, JUNE 14.

[A Dispatch from Earl Camden to the Duke of Portland incloses the following Letter from Maj. Gen. Needham to Lieut. Gen. Lake:]

*A. Klog, June 10,
Half-past Five, A.M.*

SIR,

ABOUT three o'clock P. M. yesterday, the rebel army presented itself at my out-post in very great numbers.

They approached from Coolgrexny Road, and along the Sand hills on the shore, in two immense columns, while the whole of the intermediate space embracing my entire front was crowded by a rabble, armed with pikes and fire arms, and bearing down on me without any regular order. The position I had chosen was a very strong one in front of the barrack. As soon as the enemy approached within a short distance, we opened a heavy fire of grape, which did as much execution as from the nature of the ground and the strong fences of which they possessed themselves, could have been expected. This continued incessantly from six until half past eight o'clock, when the enemy desisted from their attack, and fled in disorder on every side. The numbers killed have not been ascertained. Our loss is inconsiderable, and no officer is wounded. A principal leader is among the slain.

Colonel Sir W. W. Wynne, with some of the 4th dragoon guards and 5th dragoons, and part of his own regiment, and the yeomanry, charged the rebels most gallantly, and routed a strong column of them attempting to gain the

town by the beach. Colonel Maxwell offered his services to burn some houses in his front, near the end of the action, and effected it most handsomely and without loss. Colonel Skerrott, of the Durham fencibles, on whom the brunt of the action fell, acted in the most spirited and determined manner, as did also Colonel O'Hara, who commanded the Antrim, and covered the road on my right. The coolness and good conduct of Colonel Cope, of the Armagh, does him infinite credit, and it is with the most real satisfaction I add, that the zeal and spirited conduct of the yeomanry corps were every thing I could wish.

To Lieutenant-Colonel Blackwood, of the late 33d, and Lieutenant-Colonel Cleghorn, of the Meath, who did me the honour to serve with me upon this occasion, I am indebted for the most essential services, and I am happy thus to acknowledge my obligations to them both; and of the spirited exertions of Mr. Whalley I cannot speak too highly.

I must, in justice to my aid-de-camp, Captain Moore, of the 4th dragoon guards, and Major of Brigade, Captain Needham, of the 9th dragoons, mention their great alertness. To the activity and information of the former I am much indebted, and he will detail to you all other particulars.

(Signed) FRANCIS NEEDHAM.
Lieut. Gen. Lake, &c.

Dublin Castle, June 10.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that a letter has been this day received by Lieutenant-General Lake from Major-General Nugent, at Belfast, dated the 9th inst. stating that the rebels in the county of Antrim were dispersed in all directions, except at Toome, whither Brigadier-General Knox and Lieutenant-Colonel Clavering were proceeding; and that many of them had laid down their arms.

Major-General Nugent also states, that Mr. McCleverty had returned from Donegort hill, whither he had been carried prisoner by a body of 2000 rebels. Whilst they were in this station they disagreed, and quarrelled amongst themselves, and, from his influence and persuasion, above 1500 left the camp, broke and destroyed their arms, and declared that they would never again carry an offensive weapon against his Majesty.

Majesty or his loyal subjects. Many more dispersed, and the commander of them was left with 50 men only.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 16.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, have been received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, by his Grace the Duke of Portland, &c. &c.

Dublin Castle, June 11.

MY LORD,

I AM concerned to acquaint your Grace, that the accounts received from Maj. Gen. Nugent this morning are not so favourable as from the details which were yesterday received I had reason to hope. A body of rebels having assembled near Saintfield, they were attacked by a detachment under Colonel Stapleton, who at first suffered some loss; but he afterwards put the rebels to flight. Being ordered to proceed to Newtown Ardes, Col. Stapleton found the rebels in possession of the town, upon which Gen. Nugent ordered him to retire until his force could be augmented.

There is no official account as to the body of rebels which were to be attacked by Brigadier General Knox, at Toome Bridge. Private accounts state that they have been dispersed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

Dublin Castle, June 12.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that accounts have been this day received from Maj. Gen. Nugent, who is at Belfast, which state, that the information he had received of a large body of rebels having entrenched themselves near Toome Bridge was unfounded. One arch of the bridge had been broken down by an inconsiderable party, which had been dispersed; the bridge has been since rendered passable.

Colonel Clavering has reported from Antrim to Maj. Gen. Nugent, that the disaffected in the neighbourhood of that town had expressed a desire to submit, and to return to their duty. At Ballymena, 150 musquets and 800 pikes had been given up to the Magistrates. Many arms, 500 pikes, and a brass field piece, have been surrendered to Major Seddon.

Maj. Gen. Nugent expresses his warmest acknowledgements to the regulars, militia, and yeomanry forces, under his command, for their alertness, zeal, and spirit.

Other advices state, that Lieutenant, Colonel Stewart, having marched from Blaris with a part of the Argyle fencibles, 30 cavalry, and some yeomanry, arrived at Ballynahinch as the rebels were beginning to collect. He relieved some yeomen who were in their possession; and the rebels fled into Lord Moira's wood, whither they were pursued, about 40 of them killed, and the remainder dispersed.

By a letter received this morning from Maj. Gen. Sir Charles Afigill, it appears that he had attacked, with 300 men, a rebel camp at the Roar near Ross, which he completely dispersed; 50 men were killed, and their leader.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

[A Letter from Captain Brisac, of his Majesty's ship Iris, states the capture of a French lugger privateer.]

WHITEHALL, JUNE 18.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, by his Grace the Duke of Portland, &c. &c.

Dublin Castle, June 14.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that intelligence arrived this day from Maj. Gen. Nugent, stating that on the 11th inst. he had marched against a large body of rebels, who were posted at Saintfield. They retired on his approach to a strong position on the Saintfield side of Ballynahinch, and there made a shew of resistance, and endeavoured to turn his left flank; but Lieut. Col. Stewart arriving from Down with a pretty considerable force of infantry, cavalry, and yeomanry, they soon desisted, and retired to a very strong position behind Ballynahinch.

General Nugent attacked them the next morning at three o'clock, having occupied two hills on the left and right of the town, to prevent the rebels from having any other choice than the mountains in their fear for their retreat; he sent Lieut. Col. Stewart to post himself with part of the Argyle fencibles, and some yeomanry, as well as a detachment of the 22d light dragoons, in a situation

situation from which he could enfilade the rebel line, whilst Col. Leslie, with part of the Monaghan militia, some cavalry, and yeomanry infantry, should make an attack upon their front. Having two howitzers and six 6 pounders with the two detachments, the Major-General was enabled to annoy them very much from different parts of his position.

The rebels attacked impetuously Col. Leslie's detachment, and even jumped into the road from the Earl of Moira's demesne, to endeavour to take one of his guns, but they were repulsed with slaughter. Lieut. Col. Stewart's detachment was attacked by them with the same activity, but he repulsed them also; and the fire from his howitzer and six pounder soon obliged them to fly in all directions. Their force was, on the evening of the 12th, near 5000; but as many persons are pressed into their service, and almost entirely unarmed, the General does not suppose that on the morning of the engagement their numbers were so considerable.

About four hundred rebels were killed in the attack and retreat, and the remainder were dispersed all over the country. Parts of the towns of Saintfield and Ballynahinch were burnt. Maj. Gen. Nugent states, that both officers and men deserve the greatest praise for their zeal and alacrity on this as well as on all occasions; but he particularly expresses his obligations to Lieut. Col. Stewart, for his advice and assistance throughout the business, and to Col. Leslie for his readiness to volunteer the duty at all times. The yeomanry behaved with extreme steadiness and bravery. Three or four green colours were taken, and 6 one pounders, not mounted, but which the rebels fired very often, and a considerable quantity of ammunition. Their Chief was Munro, a shop keeper of Lisburn.

Maj. Gen. Nugent regrets the loss of Capt. Evatt, of the Monaghan militia; Lieutenant Ellis of the same regiment was wounded; the loss of rank and file was five killed and fourteen wounded. Several of the yeoman infantry were killed or wounded.

The Major-General expresses his acknowledgments to Lieut. Col. Peacock, and Major of Brigade Machinnon, who were of the greatest service.

The Portaferry yeomanry, on the 11th inst. under the command of Capt. Matthews, made a most gallant defence against a large body of the rebels who

attacked the town of Portaferry, the yeomanry having taken possession of the market house, from which post they repulsed the rebels, who left behind them above forty dead; many more were carried off. Capt. Hopkins, of a revenue cruiser, brought his guns to bear on the town, and was of great importance in defending it.

Advices from Maj. Gen. Sir Charles Apgill, dated from Kilkenny the 13th inst., state, that on the evening of the 12th, having heard that a large body of the rebels had marched from the county of Wexford against Barri, under the command of Mr. Bagenal Harvey, and were burning the town, he proceeded to its relief with 400 men, but the rebels had fled before he could arrive.

They had attacked Mr. Kavenagh's house, in which were twenty-nine men of the Donegal militia, who, notwithstanding the incessant fire kept up on them for some hours, defended themselves in the most gallant manner, and killed several of the rebels. Nothing could surpass the determined bravery of those few men.

The rebels effected their escape into the county of Wexford.

A letter received by Lieut. Gen. Lake from Maj. Gen. Johnson, dated the 13th inst. at New Ross, states, that having received information that the rebels had fitted out several boats and other craft for the purpose of effecting their escape, he had sent Lieut. Hill, with such armed vessels as could be spared from Fethard, where they were collected, with orders to destroy the whole; which Lieut. Hill effected with his usual spirit, and without loss.

Thirteen large sailing hookers, and a great many boats, were burnt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CAMDEN.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 23.

[This Gazette states that the rebels, who were defeated at Ballynahinch, had petitioned for pardon, and offered to surrender up all their arms and ammunition; that their leader, Munro, had been taken; that on the 17th inst. a considerable body of rebels attacked Kilbeggan, but were repulsed, and 120 killed and a great many wounded, by 50 of the Northumberland fencibles, commanded by Capt. Thatcher; and that Colonel Irwine, with a detachment under his command, had engaged a body of above

2000 rebels at Ovidstown hill, about one mile from Hortland, and killed upwards of 200 of them, with the loss of only 23 killed and wounded on his part.]

• WHITEHALL, JUNE 26.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a Copy, has been received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, June 21.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that Brigadier-General Dunn has reported from Monasterevan, that on the 19th inst. he had sent a strong Patrol, under the command of Captain Pack, of the Fifth Dragoon Guards, towards Prosperous, from Rathangan; and that Capt. Pack having fallen in with a hundred of the Rebels, well mounted and appointed, he instantly attacked and defeated them, taking eight horses, and killing from twenty to thirty men.

Lieut. Col. Stewart, of the Fifth Dragoons, having been detached to Prosperous on the evening of the 19th inst. found a body of Rebels posted on a hill on the left of the town, which fled into the neighbouring bog on his approach. His advanced guard having been fired upon, as he approached, from the town, he brought two curriole guns to bear upon it, and set fire to part of the town. Much cattle was left behind by the Rebels, which they had pinned up near the mess room of the barracks, together with many pikes and drums. Eight of the Rebels were killed.

Yesterday morning a detachment from Mount Kennedy, under command of Lieut. McLann, of the Reay Fencibles, and Lieut. Gore, of the Mount Kennedy Cavalry, attacked a body of near three hundred Rebels, near Ballinacuth. The fire commenced from the Rebels, who were posted behind a hedge on the top of a commanding hill. After an engagement of about twenty minutes, they gave way in every quarter, leaving twenty dead behind them.

It appears by letters from Cork, that an engagement has taken place between a detachment of the Caithness Fencibles, assisted by a party of the Westmeath Militia, and a considerable body of the Rebels. The latter were

defeated with the loss of above 100 men. His Majesty's troops appear to have suffered but little in the action.

The North remains quiet.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

PARLIAMENT STREET, JUNE 26.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a Copy, has been received by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Brig. Gen. the Hon. Thomas Maitland, commanding his Majesty's forces in the Island of St. Domingo, dated on board his Majesty's ship Thunderer, off Mole St. Nicholas, the 20th of May 1798.

SIR,

I EMBRACE the very first opportunity of informing you, that on the 22d of last month I came to the resolution of immediately evacuating the towns of Port-au-Prince and St. Marc's, with their dependencies, together with the parish of Arcachaye; and it is now with great pleasure I have the honour of acquainting you, that this measure has been carried into complete effect without the smallest loss of any kind, and in a manner I flatter myself, to give perfect satisfaction, as far as, under the circumstances, it was possible, to all the French inhabitants and planters, whether these chose to follow the fortune of his Majesty's arms, or to remain in the part of the Colony about to be evacuated.

In considering the modes of effecting this very difficult but important object, there seemed to me but two in any degree practicable; the one, to withdraw the small British force, and such of the Colonial troops as it was immediately possible to induce to go with us, in a precipitate manner, after blowing up the forts; the other, to state fairly my determination, and, acting as events occurred, to endeavour, in a deliberate way, to withdraw the whole of our stores and force, and at the same time to attempt to obtain some terms for the numerous inhabitants, who, either from necessity or choice, wished to remain.

The first of these measures seemed to me (however safe to the British) to be so perfectly contrary to the spirit of generosity and liberality which has ever actuated the British Nation, and so certain of being attended with immediate and shocking scenes of blood-

shed

shed among the inhabitants, whose natural impetuosity of character would be increased by contending passions, deluded hopes, and different interests, that I determined at once to set it aside; and I began the 23d ultimo, in consequence of adopting the second, to embark the heavy stores of every description; stating my full determination to all the parties concerned, and sending at the same time a Flag of Truce to General Touffaint L'Ouverture, at Gonaives, to acquaint him with my resolution, and leaving to his option, either to obtain the possessions we evacuated in a state of ruin, or in a state of perfect order, provided he would guarantee, in a solemn manner, the lives and properties of such persons as chose to remain.

Gen. Touffaint immediately agreed to the last proposition, and sent to Port-au-Prince on the 28th inst. a confidential Officer, who, having met Lieut. Col. Nightingall, Deputy Adjutant General, on my part, on the 30th of April the accompanying Agreement was mutually exchanged and ratified by both parties.

The stipulation in favour of the inhabitants and planters afforded them the only security in my power to obtain, and with which they were so entirely satisfied, that although at first they had universally resolved to follow the King's forces; yet, upon hearing of this agreement in their favour, many of them who had actually embarked relanded; and I think I may safely assure you, there are not ten rich proprietors who have, ultimately, upon this occasion quitted their properties.

By the 6th inst. the whole of the heavy British stores of every description being embarked, and all the French brass guns and mortars, with such of the inhabitants as voluntarily wished to go, and all the merchandise belonging to British merchants, I ordered the parish of L'Archaye to be evacuated, which was accordingly done the 7th at noon. The 8th, at two o'clock in the morning, I withdrew the whole of the force from Port-au-Prince, and embarked it at Fort Bizotof, and on the 9th, in the morning, the whole fleet sailed to its different destinations.

I have not heard from Col. Grant, who commanded at St. Marc's, but I have every reason to believe he evacuated that place on the 6th or 7th of this month, and I entertain no doubt

but that he is now at the Mole, where I ordered him to proceed with his garrison.

You will readily believe, that on such an occasion much military precaution, and much exertion in all the departments must have been necessary, as well for the honour and security of his Majesty's arms, as to enable me to move off within a reasonable period.

Of the conduct of the Officers and men of his Majesty's British and Colonial forces, I have nothing to say, but what tends infinitely to their credit.

To the Heads of Departments I feel myself extremely indebted for the zeal and activity with which they seconded my wishes, most particularly to Lieutenants Colonels Nightingall and Littlehales, Deputies Adjutant and Quarter-Master Generals; and to Capt. Spicer, commanding the Royal Artillery; nor can I here omit doing myself the pleasure of signifying to you what very essential aid I have received from the zeal and intelligence of Mr. Wiggleworth, his Majesty's Commissary General.

To the Royal Navy I am under every obligation for their cordial assistance throughout the whole of this service; to Captains Couchet and Ogilvie of his Majesty's ships Abergavenny and Thunderer, it is principally owing that I was enabled to carry my wishes into early effect.

Lieutenant Young, of the Navy, Chief Agent of Transports, conducted himself in the execution of this arduous task in such a manner that I should neglect a very material, though pleasant part of my duty, were I not to seize this opportunity to recommend him in the strongest manner to your notice. He is a very old officer, but his length of services has neither impaired his zeal, or diminished his activity.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS MAITLAND,
Brigadier-General, commanding
in St. Domingo.

The Honourable Brigadier-General Maitland, commanding in Chief his Britannic Majesty's forces in the Island of St. Domingo, having intimated to General Touffaint L'Ouverture, commanding the French Army in the said Island, his intention to evacuate the town of Port-au-Prince, St. Marc's, and their Dependencies, with the parish of L'Archaye; and having proposed to General Touffaint L'Ouverture, to send

send a person to Port-au-Prince, charged with full powers, that this object might be effected in a manner the most consonant to the interests of humanity and the views of each party; and General Toussaint L'Ouverture, having consented to the above proposals, and having sent to Port-au-Prince Monsieur Huin, Adjutant-General to the French army, Lieut. Col Nightingall, Deputy Adjutant-Gen. of his Majesty's forces, and Monsieur Huin, Adjutant General to the French army, did meet on board his Majesty's ship Abergavenny, the 30th of April 1798, when the following conditions were mutually agreed on, and have been since ratified on the one part by Brigadier-General Maitland, commanding in Chief his Majesty's forces; and on the other by General Toussaint L'Ouverture, commanding the French army.

Conditions agreed upon between Lieutenant-Colonel Nightingall, Deputy Adjutant-General to his Britannic Majesty's Forces, and Monsieur Huin, Adjutant-General to the Army of General Toussaint L'Ouverture, who are respectively invested with full powers for that purpose.

1st. The Towns of Port-au-Prince, Saint Marc's, and their Dependencies, with their present Works, and the Parish of L'Arcahay, shall be left to General Toussaint L'Ouverture in the state agreed upon between us; viz. All the Iron Guns to be rendered unserviceable, except three or four, by verbal agreement between us, in a given time, which shall be fixed at the period when the British Forces can conveniently be withdrawn.

2d. As an express Condition, and in consequence of the first Article, Gen. Toussaint L'Ouverture engages, in the most solemn and positive manner, to guarantee the Lives and Properties of all the Inhabitants who may choose to remain.

3d. In order to facilitate and accomplish these Conditions, it is agreed that there shall be a Suspension of Arms for a limited time, not exceeding five weeks from this day.

Done on board his Majesty's ship Abergavenny, in the Road of Port-au-Prince, this 30th day of April, 1798.

(Signed) HUIN, Adjutant-Gen. of the Army of the French Republic.

(Signed) M. NIGHTINGALL, D. A. General to his Majesty's Forces.

VOL. XXXIV. JULY 1798.

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

From the Rotterdam Gazette of June 14.

ON the 11th, in the evening, there was a grand supper in the Ouden Doele (a tavern) where most of the officers of the garrison were present, with General Daendels at their head. There were also some Commissaries belonging to the former Government and ancient Corporations. A paper was here produced for the signature of those present, of which the principal purport was, that the Legislative Assemblies should leave their post. Several arrests took place on the same night.

On the following morning the Legislative Assembly declared their sittings permanent, and procured the assistance of five companies of infantry and a detachment of cavalry. In the afternoon, at five o'clock, General Daendels, at the head of three companies of infantry, went to the department of war, and afterwards to the hotel of Amsterdam, with intent to arrest the Executive Directors, who were supposed to be sitting there. He only took Citizen Van Langen, who was sent into confinement at Woerden. Several other persons made their escape, and are supposed to be gone to Paris. Two Directors accepted their dismissal. At this moment the French Minister Delacroix, who, it is supposed, had been invited to dine there, arrived, who expressed great displeasure against General Daendels, who answered him in a few words, and then ordered one of his soldiers, for the safety of the Ambassador, to conduct him, with a drawn sabre, to his hotel. General Daendels, thereupon, at the head of a large detachment of cavalry and infantry, marched to Binnen Hof, where he took post at the Grenadier's Gate, and sent Commissioner Dury with a message to the respective Executive Departments, which message is said to purport, that they should dissolve themselves. Five companies next marched from the Binnen Hof to the Plain, and drew up under the order of General Daendels. Some persons, who were arrested in the first instance, have been liberated; but several people who were in office, are still under a guard at their houses. It is said that those will remain in office provided they who did not approve of some of the late measures, particularly of what happened on the 4th of June, and that Pymann and Key will have a vision of affairs.

PAPERS.

PARIS.

COUNCIL OF FIVE HUNDRED.

Sittings of July 1.

The Council received a message from the Directory, which was read by a secretary:

"For a long time, say the Directory, the Government of Malta has shewn itself hostile to France. It afforded protection to emigrants, as also to the soldiers of Condé's army. Her constitution ought to have obliged her to observe a strict neutrality, but she always acted in favour of the enemies of France. The French, who were friends to liberty at Malta, were ill treated and confined.

"In a manifesto of the 30th Oct. 1793, the Grand Master declared that the ports of the Island should be shut against French vessels, and that he should recognize the Ambassador but as a *Chargé d'Affaires* of the King, without saying any thing of the Republic; he declared he could not, nor would not recognize it.

"On the 9th of June, of the present year, a request was made by the French General for water, which was refused by the Grand Master, who declared ironically, that he could not admit but two ships into the port.—Dared he thus insult a French army, commanded by Buonaparte, say the Directory? The 10th of June the French were on shore early in the morning, and Malta was invested, and the town cannonaded on all sides. The besieged made a sally, in which General Marmont, at the head of the 19th brigade, took the standard of the Order. On the 11th the Knights surrendered the town and port, and renounced their property in the Island to the French Republic.

"The Directory adds, we found at Malta 2 vessels, 1 frigate, 4 galleys, 1200 pieces of cannon, 45,000 muskets, 1,500,000 rounds of powder and other ammunition, of which the Directory had not received the particular details."

Duquet.—At length your civic alarms are dissipated. Every one of you, uneasy as to the destination and fate of the French fleet which sailed from Toulon, was anxiously expecting intelligence from it. Buonaparte has sent you such news as is worthy of himself. His first dispatch is begun with a victory—with a conquest. This proud island has then at length submitted to the yoke; this island which was the strong hold of aristocratic prejudice and monastic superstition; nothing could defend it against the just vengeance of the *Great Nation*: neither its superb ramparts, the work of three

ages, nor its 1200 pieces of cannon, nor the recollection of its ancient glory.—What Soliman was unable to effect in 1565, after a siege of several months; what his successors have not been able to accomplish, though goaded by the numerous insults which were offered to the Ottoman flag; Buonaparte executed in a moment! With what confusion will England and Russia, who always reckoned this port in the Mediterranean as secure to them, be now overwhelmed. Malta is again free from the yoke of the Carthaginians; and, thanks to the new Romans, this people are now about to resume their former political and commercial greatness.

Duquet then proposed, in honour of this brilliant prelude to the victories of our naval army, and the new successes which its Chief is meditating, a resolution that the victorious French army at Malta has deserved well of their country.

Eschassereaux the elder supported this resolution, which was passed unanimously.

July 7. An important discussion on the finances lately took place in the Council of Five Hundred.

The report of a Committee stated, that out of the 616 millions required for the service of the 6th year, there would be a deficiency of 62 millions.

This deficiency, according to the report of the Committee, arises from the failure of the receipts estimated upon the following articles:

1. The mortgages, estimated *Deficit* at eight millions, but which have produced only 6,000,000
2. The postages. This article being appropriated to the payment of the interest of the loan upon England, cannot be reckoned among the receipts for the year. Its produce is 9,000,000
3. The tax for the maintenance of public roads, calculated at 20 millions, deficit 6,000,000
4. National property, calculated at 40 millions. The Committee observe, that the sales being made only in consolidated thirds and bonds of two-thirds, they produce nothing to the public treasury. On this art. there is therefore a deficit of 25,000,000
5. Tobacco. The duty proposed upon this article has not been levied 10,000,000
6. The National Lot.—def. 6,000,000

Total 62,000,000
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To cover this enormous deficiency, which amounts to one-tenth of the whole sum calculated to be necessary to meet the expences of the year, the Committee of Finance have proposed plans of duties upon six articles, viz.

1. To restore to purchasers, who have failed in payment, their rights to national property, upon condition that they pay the value of their purchase in a month, with interest at 5 per cent. since the time of adjudication.

2. To farm the hunting and the fisheries in the national forests and rivers.

3. To withdraw the mortgaged national property from the hands of the mortgagees, unless they pay a fifth of its present value.

4. A duty on advertisements in the public prints.

5. A duty on cotton and other stuffs, to be paid by the manufacturer.

6. A duty on the manufacture of paper.

The report did not pretend to state what might be the produce of these six articles; but Villers, the reporter of the Committee, said, in another sitting, that he expected they would raise 18 millions.

He also said, that of the 616 millions necessary for the expences of the 6th year, only about 200 millions had been recovered; and this is the middle of the tenth month of the year!

There is a deficiency of 62 millions, or one tenth of the necessary 616 millions! Duties upon six articles have been proposed, which will cover only one third of this deficiency. Such is the melancholy state of the finances of the French Republic!

M. TALLEYRAND'S JUSTIFICATION.

The French Journals having at first in vain attempted to contest the authenticity of the lately published correspondence between the agents of the French Directory and the American Envoys, have at length found themselves obliged to give up that point, and to acknowledge

its authenticity. They consider the publication of these papers, however, as a wanton insult offered by the American Government to the French Republic, on the suggestion of Great Britain; as if all the extraordinary proceedings of the Directory against America, so forcibly exposed in the work of Mr. Harper, did not naturally lead to the still more extraordinary proceedings mentioned in the correspondence; and as if the conduct of the French agents, throughout the whole of the above secret negotiation, did not perfectly correspond with the spirit of the Government. Moreover, Europe has long been accustomed to the most impudent language, and the most insulting behaviour, on the part of the Directory.

It would be a task equally useless and foolish to follow M. Talleyrand in all his turnings and windings; all that can be said, has been said by Mr. Harper; whatever therefore we could offer on this subject, would be a mere repetition of his remarks. Besides, as the whole purport of the answer on the correspondence is a pompous display of the good faith shewn by the Directory in all its treaties with foreign powers, what could we say more than what is generally known, to prove that its conduct is constantly the very reverse of its speeches; that it insults those who are beyond its reach; that it crushes the weak who can oppose no resistance; corrupts all the sources of morality and religion; tears asunder all bonds of social life, and thus spreads anarchy and desolation far and wide. Its emissaries having failed in their attempts to interest the minds of the American people in favor of France, M. Talleyrand now inveighs against the Representatives of that people. But in America, as in England, the sentiments of the Directory have no other purpose than to unite the subjects more closely with their Governments, and to impart to the public spirit that energy and vigour, by which alone States can prevent their own ruin, and maintain their dignity and independence.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, JULY 12.

THE trial of Messrs. Henry and John Sheares commenced, and ended the next morning. The indictment contained two principal counts, viz. compassing the King's death, and adhering to his enemies, supported by seventeen

overt acts: Messrs. Ponsonby, Plunket, and McNally, opened the prisoners' cases separately, and Mr. Curran occupied three hours, with his usual animation and ability, in speaking to evidence. He was replied to by the Prime Sergeant, after which Lord Carleton charged the

Jury, laying down the law of High Treason, according to the best legal authorities in England, and the uniform practice of the Courts. The Jury were not retired above twenty minutes, when they returned a verdict of **GUILTY**.

On Friday, between three and four o'clock, the prisoners were brought up to receive sentence.

When called upon to answer why the sentence of the law should not be passed upon them, the eldest brother, Henry, addressed the Court in a few, but expressive words; praying that the time for the execution of his sentence might be prolonged. After which his brother, John, spoke in a most impressive manner; declaring, that it was not for the purpose of impeaching the testimony of the person who prosecuted him, or reflecting on the Jury who had found him guilty, that induced him to say a few words; he was satisfied that they had discharged their duty conscientiously, and he would receive the sentence of the law with composure. He felt himself, however, deeply afflicted, that a part of the charge established by their verdict was, that he countenanced the shedding of innocent blood; he, however, hoped, that in the awful situation in which he then stood, and in the presence of that God, before whom he was shortly to appear, that he would be credited when he declared, in the most solemn manner, that he felt the utmost horror at any measure that should countenance such a wicked purpose, or consign even those in opposition to indiscriminate slaughter, on their surrender; it was far from his heart to refuse quarter. He was not afraid to die; and, if the agitation of the public mind required it, let the sentence be executed with all the swiftness that might appease it. He had no indulgence for himself to solicit; but for a beloved brother (Peter, in an affecting manner, he turned with a most affectionate and expressive look, that spoke the anguish of his mind, to his brother), he hoped the mercy of the Court would be extended to him: he is a fit object for the Court to exercise its humanity. He here enumerated the distresses and inevitable destruction of an innocent family by his precipitate fall. He did not solicit for him a pardon, which he knew could not be granted; but for a little time, to lessen the shock which his wife, his children, and a mother, who were now in England, must receive by being so suddenly deprived of all their hopes. He delivered himself in so pathetic a manner

that the Court and spectators, who were mostly composed of military men, but whose hearts, like the truly brave, felt the soft impression of humanity, appeared universally dissolved in tears.

The unfortunate brothers, during their trial, preserved a manly fortitude, taking notes, and instructing their counsel, with the utmost composure; but when the verdict, *Guilty*, was pronounced, all their fortitude forsook them; their cries, whilst embracing each other, expressed the bitterness of their grief; the spectators, forgetting for a moment the enormity of their crimes, sympathized in the sufferings of the unhappy delinquents.

On Saturday the sheriffs attended at the prison, to carry the sentence into execution, but at the request of the prisoners waited a considerable time for an answer to an application made to Government for a short respite, and promising, it is reported, ample confessions. The sheriffs went to the castle, in order to know the pleasure of Government upon this subject, and returned with an answer (founded upon the advice of the Privy Council) that no respite could be permitted. Again, however, at their entreaty, the sheriffs returned to pray a respite for Henry, and an otherwise unconditional promise of ample confession. To this Government is said to have replied, that they had full knowledge of every thing which could come out in confession, and that the law must take its course. The prisoners seemed to be much agitated; Henry in particular. John, however, collected himself, and declared to the persons round him, that in his political pursuit, *R. form* alone had been his object; that indiscriminate massacre had never been his desire. Shortly after he said, 'I hope this business will have the effect intended, though I fear it will not; Government do not know whom they ought to execute.' In answer to a question from the sheriff, they said they would not confess any thing. The executioner then proceeded to affix the ropes. In tying the knot upon John, he pressed it rather tightly, upon which he turned about angrily, and said, 'you rascal, have you a mind to strangle me?' but suddenly recollecting himself, he seemed to take no further notice. They were then conducted from the inner part of the gaol to the platform outside. The ropes were adjusted in the pulleys, and the board being withdrawn, they were instantly suspended.

MARRIAGES.

JUNE 30.

JOB Matthew Raikes, esq. Bishopsgate, to Miss Bayley, daughter of Nathaniel Bayley, esq. of Jamaica.

JUNE 16. At Knowsley, the Right Hon. Edward Lord Stanley, only son of the Earl of Derby, to Miss Charlotta Margaret Hornby, second daughter of the Rev. Geoffry Hornby, rector of Winnick.

Lately, the Rev. Thos. Clare, of Whitford, Worcestershire, to Miss Bishop, of Golders-hill, Middlesex.

JUNE 26. Mr. James Mylne, professor of moral philosophy, Glasgow, to Miss Agnes Millar, daughter of John Millar, esq. professor of law in that university.

27. Robert Prickett, esq. of Mansion-house-street, to Miss Salte, of Tottenham.

JULY 10. William Windham, esq. secretary at war, to Miss Cecilia Forrest, daughter of the late Commodore Forrest.

The Hon. Henry Windfor to Miss Copson.

15. John Olmius, esq. of New Hall, Essex, to Miss Maria Morgan.

18. Busick Harwood, M. D. professor of anatomy at Cambridge, to Miss Peshall, only daughter of the late Sir John Peshall.

Mr. James Pegg, of Wooburn, Bucks, to Miss Eliz. Fellows, of the same place.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JUNE 10.

THE Rev. James Alice, sen. minister of the associate congregation in Paisley, in his 67th year.

11. At Edinburg, William Campbell, esq. captain of the Loyal Tay Fencibles.

14. At Woodlands, Hants, William Herbert, esq.

At Scarborough, in his 54th year, the Rev. Digby Cayley, rector of Thormanby, in the North Riding of Yorkshire.

15. In High Street, Marybone, Mr. Joseph Frike, professor of music, and author of some treatises on the art. He was formerly celebrated by the excellence of his performance on the musical glasses.

Lately, at Hackney, in his 70th year, Richard Dann, esq.

18. Michael Harvey Breton, esq. of Epping Green, Hertfordshire.

At Christ's College, Cambridge, the Rev. Adam Wall, senior fellow of that society, where he proceeded B. A. 1750, and M. A. 1754. He was the compiler of *An Account of the different Ceremonies observed in the Senate House of that University, together with Tables of Fees, and other Articles relating to the Customs of the University*, 8vo. 1798; and in 1779 he published a *Sermon on Exodus xx. 15. The Evading of Taxes due to the State on Account of Customs and Excise considered*.

At Brompton-row, Knightsbridge, John Ash, M. D. formerly of Birmingham, F. R. and A. S. S. He was of Trinity College, Oxford, where he took the degrees of M. A. 1746, B. M. 1750, and M. D. 1754. He was the author of *Experiments and Observations to investigate, by chemical analysis, the Medicinal Properties of the Mineral*

Waters of Spa and Aix-la-Chapelle in Germany, and of the Waters and Bone near St. Amand, in French Flanders, 8vo. 1788. Also *Oratio Harveii*, 4to. 1790.

At Exmouth, Devonshire, aged 82, Mr. John Staples, sen.

At Lord Massargne's Castle, at Antrim, in Ireland, John Viscount O'Neil, governor of that county. He was created baron of Slane's Castle in 1793, and advanced to the dignity of viscount in 1795, and fell a sacrifice to the atrocity of his park-keeper, who was the assassin that gave the wounds with a pike, which were the cause of his death.

19. In the 100th year of his age, William Jennens, esq. of Acton-place, near Milford, in Suffolk. He was reputed the richest commoner in England.

20. At Painfwick, Gloucestershire, Mr. Zachariah Horlick, formerly an eminent clothier.

At Uxbridge, aged 53, Edmund Higginson, esq.

At Sterling, Alexander Dickeson, writer, in Falkirk.

In his 70th year, Neil Jamieson, esq. of Norfolk, in Virginia.

21. John Hickman Barrett, esq. in Parliament-street, Old Palace yard.

Mr. Joseph Waugh of Dowgate-hill.

At East hill, Wandsworth, Sir James Saunderson, bar. alderman of Bridge ward, to which he was elected in 1783. He served the office of sheriff in 1786, and lord mayor in 1792.

22. At Highgate, Mr. Edward Bulkeley, druggist, of Temple-bar.

At Hereford, George Hayward, esq. an alderman of that corporation.

Lately, at Cadoxton, near Monmouth, the Rev.

Rev. William Thomas, rector of Columb Major, in Cornwall.

23. At Thomas's hotel, in Berkeley-square, Emilia Oliva, duchess of Leinster. She was married to the duke Sept. 1775.

At Pimlico, Edward Manning, esq. late captain of the Pitt Indianman.

Peter Elwin, esq. of Booton, in Norfolk, aged 67. In the course of the month he buried three of his daughters.

William Smith, esq. of Horsham park, Suffex.

At Bath, James Flinn, esq. formerly a merchant in the Newfoundland-trade.

Lately, at the Pig and Castle Inn, Bridgnorth, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Paul, rector of St. Thomas's, Dublin, and formerly dean of Cashell, in Ireland.

Lately, Mrs. Rogers, wife of Robert Rogers, esq. St. Giles's-square, Northampton.

24. At Highgate, Edward Jemmitt, esq.

Of a gradual decline, in the 81st year of his age, Mr. John Ryland, of Cooper's row, many years a West India merchant in Crutched Friars, the last surviving member of the Rambler club: all of that society were not known to the writer of this article; but the four remaining in 1783, who had then a few meetings to recollect old times, were Dr. Johnson, Sir John Hawkins, Mr. John Payne (then accountant general of the Bank of England), and Mr. Ryland above-mentioned.

25. Thomas Sandby, esq. deputy ranger of Great Windor park, aged 77, fellow of the royal academy (of which he was one of the oldest members), and professor of architecture. One of his finest performances was the design for a bridge across the Thames at Somerset House, in the Strand.

Thomas Eucher, esq. of Boxford, near Newbury, Berks.

26. At Longford Castle, the Right Hon. Lady Barbara Pleydell Bouverie, only daughter of the earl of Radnor.

27. The Hon. Mrs. William Bigby, relict of the late dean of Durham.

In his 71st year, William Moody, esq. of B. thampton, justice of peace for the county of Wilts, and alderman of Wilton and of Salisbury.

The Rev. Talbot King, rector of Uffington, near Stamford, and vicar of Ketton cum Tixover, in Rutland.

At Plymouth, J. Peole, esq. chief clerk of the chequer office at the dock-yard.

28. At Edinburgh, Mr. James Clark, surgeon.

Lately, at Bury, in the 201st year of his age, William Rolfe, esq.

Lately, at Fakenham, in Norfolk, Mr. Jefferson Miles, surgeon.

29. At Taunton, John Passow, esq. late

major in the 3d or king's own regiment of dragoons.

At Docking, Norfolk, John Hare, esq. who left a direction that his head should be severed from his body, and sewed on again.

Thos. Boycott, esq. of Rudge, Shropshire.

JULY 1. At Poole, James Hewett, esq. regulating captain in the impress service at that port.

Lieut. Patrick Campbell, of the royal navy.

At Chichester, Suffex, Mrs. Susanna Sabatier, aged 80 years, widow of Mr. John Sabatier, of Spitalfields.

At Culrof, Mr. Alexander Chalmers, surgeon, magistrate, and captain of the volunteer company of that place.

2. Henry Wilkinson, esq. of Durham, aged 88.

At Swine, John Campbell, esq. of Corraith, captain in the service of the East India company.

Lately, the Rev. Bernard Fowler, rector of Wormley, Herts.

3. At Dulwich, Mr. Richard Hopkins, brandy merchant, of Lower Tower-street.

Lewis Albert, esq. one of her majesty's pages.

4. Mr. John Hall, of York, aged 82.

At Manchester, aged 74, Mr. Charles Cooke, formerly an African merchant.

Lately, at Leeds, Mr. Christopher Routh, formerly a merchant there.

Lately, at Ruthing, in his 38th year, John Griffith Williams, esq. barrister at law.

Lately, Charles Morris, esq. of Loddington, Leicestershire, in his 71st year.

5 James Reid, esq. rear-admiral of his majesty's navy, aged 65.

The Rev. Robert Masters, formerly rector of Landbeach, Cambridgeshire, which he resigned last year to the Rev. T. C. Burroughes, who had married his daughter. He had held that living upwards of 40 years, and was in his 83d year. He was a Norfolk man, and was entered of Benedict College in the year 1731, and took the degrees of B. A. 1734, M. A. 1738, and S. T. B. 1746. He was the author of

(1) The Mischiefs of Faction and Rebellion considered, a Sermon preached at Cambridge, 8vo. 1745.

(2) The History of the College of Corpus Christi and the Blessed Virgin Mary (commonly called Bene't), in the University of Cambridge, 4to. 1753.

(3) Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the late Rev. Thos. Baker, B. D. 8vo. 1784.

(4) Catalogue of the several Pictures in the Public Library and respective Colleges in the University of Cambridge, 12mo. no date (about 1790)

(5) Account of the Parish of Waterbeech, and

and the Abbey of Denny, 8vo. 1796, not published.

(6) *Animadversions on* Lord Orford's *Historic Doubts*, printed in the *Archæologia*, to which a pcevish answer was written by his lordship, lately published among his posthumous works.

The Rev. Robert Burrows, chaplain of his majesty's ship *Director*, now cruising off the Texel. He fell into the sea from the ward-robe quarter gallery, and the ship making much way at the time, he sunk in spite of every effort to save him.

At Cambridge, while on a visit to her friends, Miss Jennin, of Charter-house-square.

John Turing, esq. member of the regency of Middleburgh before the revolution.

6. In Conduit-street, Colonel John Cockrell, late of the East India military service in Bengal.

At Burrington, Somersetshire, the Rev. Thos. Vincent, M. A. archdeacon of Breton.

7. Mrs. Exton, at Chelita, widow of Dr. Exton, M. D.

Mrs. Catherine Macauley, mother of Alderman Macauley.

9. At Hull, aged 71, Mrs. Wilberforce, mother of William Wilberforce, esq. M. P.

Thomas Haworth, esq. of Hull, aged 68. He was the senior elder brother of the Trinity House, had served the office of warden six times, and been a member of the corporation 47 years.

At Edgbaston, aged 93, William Oram, who more than 50 years ago kept the *Sargen's Head*, in Edgbaston street, Birmingham.

Lately, on board the *Mars*, Lieut. George Amand Ford, aged 22.

10. At Colchester, Captain Schutz, of the Suffolk militia.

The Hon. James Bruce. He was drowned crossing the river Don, at Baraby Moor, in Yorkshire. He was member for Marlborough, and related to Lord Aylsbury.

At Newcastle, Colonel Tuffnell, of the East Middlesex militia.

Mr. Matthew Whiting, of Ratcliffe cross.

12. Mr. Geary, surgeon and apothecary, at Warwick.

Lately, Charles Cobbe, esq. aged 41, nephew of the Marquis of Waterford, and member in the Irish parliament for the

borough of Swords. He was buried the 15th, in Weston church yard, near Bath.

13. William Hannam, esq. late provost marshal of the Savoy, in his 67th year.

Mr. Greenwood, of Stamford, aged 86.

15. At Walthamstow, Mr. Richard Plamp-ton, of Wilderness-row.

At Tottenham, Henry Grace, esq.

16. Miss Duckett, daughter of Sir George Duckett, aged 19 years.

Lately, William Westmorland, of Harrowgate, aged 98.

17. Mr. Salter, proprietor of St. Chad's Well, near Battle bridge, aged 72 years, by an act of suicide.

18. At Lambeth, in his 62d year, John Kent, esq.

19. Mr. Harrison, at Charing cross, sadler to his majesty, by an act of suicide.

Lately, at Exeter, in his 78th year, Richard Hereford, esq. brother of the late Sir J. Hereford, of Sutton Court.

Lately, Thos. Manwaring, esq. of Peover Hall, Cheshire.

20. In St. Sepulchre's workhouse, aged 84, Mr. Jobson, known in all parts of the kingdom for more than half a century as an itinerant puppet show-man.

21. James Adair, esq. serjeant at law, chief justice of Chester, and M. P. for Higham Ferrars. He was formerly of Peter House, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B. A. 1764, and M. A. 1767. In October 1779 he was chosen recorder of London, an office he afterwards resigned. He was the author of *Thoughts on the Dismissal of Officers, Civil and Military, for the Conduct in Parliament*, 8vo. 1764. *Observations on the Power of Alienation in the Crown before the 1st of Queen Anne*, supported by Precedents and the Opinions of many learned Judges. Together with some Remarks on the Conduct of Administration respecting the Case of the Duke of Portland, 8vo. 1768.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, in the West Indies, on board the *Queen*, Mr. Roddam Russell, midshipman, the third son of Thomas Russell, of Banff, in Scotland, who has lost his life in the West Indies.

JUNE 24. * At Vienna, the arch duchess *Maria Christina, in the 57th year of her age.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I TAKE this opportunity of calling upon you to correct a sad Misrepresentation in p. 379 of your last Number, under the Article of Dr. Busby. You charge his successor (Thomas Knipe, D. D.) with being "a Republican, and doing all in his power to blacken the character of his predecessor, whom he had turned out of his situation." What ground you have for the first two charges you best know; but permit me to say, the third is impossible to be true; for Dr. Busby died Head Master of Westminster School the 5th of April 1695, an office which he had held ever since the year 1640.

I am, Sir,

YOUR CONSTANT READER.

July 10.

EACH DAY'S, PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JULY 1798.

Bank Stock	per Ct. 3 per Ct. Reduc.	per Ct. 3 per Ct. Scrip.	per Ct. 1777. Scrip.	per Ct. 3 per Ct. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778. 65-16	S. Sea Stock. Ann.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Ct. 1751. Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy. Bills.	Exche. Lott. Tick.	Engl th Ditto.
25	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
26	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
27	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
28	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
29	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
30	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
1 Sunday	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
2	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
3	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
4	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
5	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
6	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
7	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
8 Sunday	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
9	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
10	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
11	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
12	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
13	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
14	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
15 Sunday	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
16	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
17	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
18	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
19	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
20	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
21	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
22 Sunday	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
23	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									
24	47 1/2	49 1/2	61 1/2	13 11-16	13 11-16	65-16									

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For AUGUST 1798.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JOHN PHILIP KEMBLE. And, 2. A VIEW of NEW PRISON, CLERKENWELL.]

CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
Account of John Philip Kemble,	75	Don Carlos, a Tragedy,	111
Description of New Prison, Clerkenwell,	77	Arviragus; or, The Roman Invasion,	ibid
Some Account of Archbishop Brown,	78	An Historical Tragedy,	ibid
Anecdotes of J. J. Rousseau and Sir Joshua Reynolds,	79	Poems on various Occasions,	ibid
Epitaph in the Church-yard of Wimbledon, Surrey,	80	Melody the Soul of Music: an Essay towards the Improvement of the Musical Art: with an Appendix, containing Account of an Invention,	ibid
Anecdotes of the Rt. Hon. John Dunning, Lord Ashburton,	81	An Enquiry into the Feasibility of the supposed Expedition of Buonaparte to the East. By Eyles Irwin, Esq.	112
Letter respecting Marriages of Love, Interest, and Indifference,	87	Buonaparte in Britain,	ibid
The Wanderer, No. V.	90	An Essay on Universal Redemption, tending to prove, that the general Sense of Scripture favours the Opinion of the Final Salvation of all Mankind. By John Browne, M. A.	ibid
On the Attempts that have been made to introduce the Culture of Silk in this Country,	93	La Voix du Patriotisme dans la Circonscription présente. Par F. Prevost,	ibid
Drossiana, Number CVII. Anecdotes, &c. [Continued],	95	Scripture Histories, &c.	ibid
On the Cure of Persons bitten by Snakes,	99	Tales of the Cottage, &c.	ibid
Biographical Sketch of Mrs. Piozzi,	101	Theatrical Journal; including Fable and Character of Cambro Britons, a Play, by Mr. Boaden; False and True, a Play; Account of the Death of Mr. John Palmer; and Address delivered at the Liverpool Theatre, for the Benefit of his Children,	113
LONDON REVIEW.		Poetry; including Verses on leaving a Place of former Residence, after having been to revisit it—Third Elegy of the Third Book of Tibullus imitated—The Heroine—Verses addressed to a young Lady on her wearing a Wig—The Furze Blossom—To a Gentleman—and several other Articles,	117
The History of the Reign of Shah Aulum, the present Emperor of Hindostan: containing the Transactions of the Court of Delhi and the neighbouring States during a Period of Thirty six Years; interspersed with Geographical and Topographical Observations on several of the principal Cities of Hindostan, with an Appendix. By W. Franklin, Captain in the East India Company's Service,	103	Journal of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the Eighteenth Parliament of Great Britain [Continued],	121
A General View of the State of Portugal; containing a Topographical Description thereof: in which are included, An Account of the Physical and Moral State of the Kingdom; together with Observations on the Animal, Vegetable, and Mineral Productions of its Colonies. Illustrated with Plates. By James Murphy,	107	Foreign Intelligence, from the London Gazette, &c. &c.	126
The Connexion between Industry and Property; or, A Proposal to make a fixed and permanent Allowance to Labourers for the Maintenance of their Children,	109	Domestic Intelligence,	139
		Marriages,	141
		Monthly Obituary,	ibid
		Prices of Stocks,	

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill,
and J. DEBRET T, Piccadilly.

VOL. XXXIV. AUGUST 1798.

L

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

If Mr. Drake will peruse his Verses with attention, he will find they are too carefully written for publication.

The Original Letter from Sir William Dugdale to Sir Thomas Browne is received, and will be inserted (according to our Correspondent's permission) when it may be most convenient to us. We have no objection to treat with him for the Papers he mentions.

Polybius is under consideration.

ERRATUM.

Page 112, last Article but one—For *expressed* read *expended*.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from July 14, to August 18, 1798.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat	Rye	Bailey	Oats	Beans
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.					
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Effex	49	6	30	9
										Kent	50	2	60	0
										Suffex	46	8	00	0
										Suffolk	44	7	23	0
										Cambrid.	42	5	00	0
										Norfolk	44	9	22	0
										Lincoln	49	8	29	7
										York	49	3	00	0
										Durham	49	5	33	0
										Northum.	47	6	25	0
										Cumberl.	50	6	35	0
										Westmor.	56	0	39	0
										Lancash.	53	0	00	0
										Cheshire	51	9	00	0
										Gloucestr.	51	6	00	0
										Somerfet	57	9	00	0
										Monmou.	55	11	00	0
										Devon	60	2	00	0
										Cornwall	57	1	00	0
										Dorset	53	5	00	0
										Hants	49	3	00	0
										WALES.				
										N. Wales	58	0	35	0
										S. Wales	56	4	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	50	5	27	2	28	4	23	11	28	7
Surrey	49	0	27	6	27	6	24	4	32	0
Hertford	47	1	00	0	26	0	24	10	30	3
B. dford	45	6	00	0	00	0	24	7	27	7
Hunting.	46	4	00	0	24	9	20	4	22	6
Northam.	43	2	18	6	25	0	21	6	25	6
Rutland	51	6	00	0	28	0	22	0	30	0
Leicester	52	1	02	0	28	11	23	0	37	4
Nottingh.	55	9	33	3	29	6	22	6	33	10
D-rby	55	6	00	0	00	0	23	8	36	4
Stafford	54	11	00	0	31	4	24	7	5	5
Salop	54	4	41	6	30	2	23	9	00	0
Hereford	50	4	41	8	38	4	25	10	35	2
Worcest.	50	9	24	4	33	6	25	11	29	10
Warwick	50	4	00	0	26	0	14	5	32	0
Wilts	46	4	00	0	23	6	23	10	39	8
Berks	48	8	00	0	22	6	24	2	31	3
Oxford	49	6	00	0	27	4	24	0	28	11
Bucks	46	0	00	0	26	0	25	0	26	6

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JULY.									
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.		10	29.91	64	—	S.
26	29.91	67	S.W.		11	30.02	65	—	S.
27	29.98	68	W.		12	29.96	65	—	S.W.
28	30.03	67	W.		13	29.91	71	—	S.
29	30.10	70	S.W.		14	29.82	67	—	N.W.
30	30.14	72	S.S.W.		15	30.10	64	—	N.
31	30.08	67	S.		16	30.18	65	—	N.E.
AUGUST.									
1	29.93	68	S.		17	30.29	63	—	S.S.E.
2	30.01	67	S.W.		18	30.26	66	—	S.
3	30.00	68	S.		19	30.22	68	—	S.E.
4	29.80	69	S.		20	30.20	67	—	N.
5	30.10	63	W.		21	30.29	70	—	E.
6	30.24	65	N.E.		22	30.10	71	—	E.
7	30.40	64	N.		23	29.91	68	—	S.E.
8	30.22	65	E.		24	30.20	66	—	N.W.
9	30.00	66	S.W.		25	30.17	64	—	N.W.
					26	30.25	65	—	N.W.
					27	30.40	64	—	N.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW;
FOR AUGUST 1798.

JOHN PHILIP KEMBLE,
(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS Gentleman, whose natural and acquired talents have elevated him to the acknowledged rank of the first Tragedian of the present times, is the son of Mr. Roger Kemble, who was Master of a Company of Comedians in various parts of the kingdom, by a daughter of Mr. Ward, who was of the same profession, and at one time an actor under Mr. Rich, at the Theatre in Lincoln's inn fields. Mr. Kemble, now the subject of our consideration, was born, it is said, in Lancashire; and, from conjecture, his birth may be placed about the year 1756 or 1757. Though he performed while a child in his father's company, his original destination was not to the Stage. He was placed, when young, at the celebrated Roman Catholic Seminary in Staffordshire, where he soon distinguished himself by such an uncommon taste for letters, as induced his father to send him to the English College in the University of Doway, to qualify him for one of the learned professions. At College, however, he did not, it is said, at first excite much curiosity in the schools; but he was early noticed for a talent which has since ripened into excellence, the propriety of his oratorical exertions, which brought into the hall both the fellows and professors to hear them. His attachment to the drama also shewed itself in the pains he took in the performance of Cato and Brutus, in Mr. Addison's Tragedy, and in Julius Cæsar, which representations were then thought to be master pieces. Proceeding in improvement, he produced many performances, which confirmed the good opinion formed of him; in particular, a Latin

Eclogue, in 1774, on the death of Louis the Fifteenth of France, was spoken of in terms of the highest applause, as equally honourable to himself and the College, and was admitted the most elegant produced by the University on that occasion.

But academical honours were not those on which he had fixed his affections. While he appeared to be advancing with a rapid progress in the University, he resolved to relinquish every plan of life connected with it, and secretly withdrew himself from the society. It is to be presumed he had resolved to cultivate his talents for the Stage; and accordingly, after some time, engaged with Mr. Younger at Liverpool, where he appeared in the character of Theodosius. Of his merit or success at that period we have not heard; but in the course of the season he produced a tragedy on the subject of "Belshazzar," which recommended him to the notice of Mrs. Dabson, author of the Life of Petrarch, to whom he inscribed a Poem, called "The Palace of Mercy." He afterwards engaged with the York Company, and appeared at Hull the first time in the month of October 1778. During his connection in this part of the kingdom, he produced a Comedy, called "Oh! It's Impossible!" and an alteration of Shakspeare's "New Way to pay Old Debts." He also published a small collection of Poems, under the title of Fugitive Pieces, which maturer judgment has induced him to endeavour to suppress. While at York he also tried a new species of entertainment in the theatre of that city, consisting of a repetition of the most beautiful Odes from

from Mason, Gray, and Collins; with the Tales of Le Fevre and Maria from Sterne, and other pieces; and in this arduous task obtained great applause. He afterwards engaged with Mr. Daly, in Dublin; and, by regular steps, at length was removed to Drury Lane, where he appeared the first time in the character of Hamlet, on the 30th September 1783.

His reception in the metropolis was very favourable, though for some time he had not the opportunity of displaying his abilities in their fullest extent; the principal parts in the most popular plays being then in the possession of Mr. Smith, on whose retirement (in 1788) Mr. Kemble took the lead in the tragic line each season with increasing effect.

In 1785 he produced the tragedy of *The Maid of Honour*, altered from Massinger; and, in 1786, *The Projects*, a farce, which did not meet a favourable reception. In 1787 he married Mrs. Brereton, widow of Mr. Brereton, of Drury Lane Theatre; and in the succeeding year, on the secession of Mr. King, became Manager in his stead: an office which he held eight years; during which period many improvements in the conduct of the stage, in the mode of representation, in the appointment of performers to proper characters, and of giving to characters their proper and appropriate dresses, were introduced. These improvements still continue; and, while they remain, will be lasting proofs of the judgment and good sense of the introducer. He also prepared several pieces for representation, with alterations more or less, as they might happen to require; and several new performances were indebted to him for very material improvements. In 1794 he produced at Drury Lane "*Lodoiska*," a drama, which has been received with great applause.

We disclaim being (the panegyrist of any living performer, but justice requires us to observe, that, such as Mr. Kemble stands in the opinion of the world as an actor, the concurring testimony of his friends unites in asserting, that it is not from his public performance alone that his worth is to be estimated.

The following character of him as a performer, extracted from the Poems of Mr. Taylor, will not be thought to convey higher praise than the subject of it deserves:

TO close in order due our long career,
See KEMBLE march majestic and severe;

Fraught with uncommon pow'rs of form
and face,

He comes the pomp of Tragedy to grace.

Fertile in genius, and matur'd by art,
Not soft to steal, but stern to seize the heart;

In mold of figure, and in mold of mind,
To him the heroic sphere must be assign'd.

August or daring, he adorns the stage;
The gloomy subtlety, the savage rage,
The scornful menace, and the cynic ire,
The hardy valour, and the patriot fire,
These shew the vigour of a master's hand,

And o'er the fancy give him firm command:

As *Richard*, *Timon*, and *Macbeth* proclaim,

Or stern *Coriolanus*' nobler aim.

Nor fierce alone, for well his pow'rs
can shew

Calm declamation and attemper'd woe;
The virtuous *Duke*, who sway awhile declines,

Yet checks the *Deputy's* abhorr'd designs;

And, in the sov'reign or the faintly guise,
Berevolently just, and meekly wise:

The *Dane*, bewailing now a father's fate,
Now deeply pond'ring man's mysterious state;

Tender and dignified, alike are seen

The philosophic mind and princely mien,
When merely tender, he appears too cold,

Or rather fashion'd in too rough a mold:
Nor fitted love in softer form to wear,

But stung with pride, or madd'ning with despair;

As when the lost *Octavian's* murmurs flow

In full luxuriance of romantic woe:

Yet, where *Orlando* cheers desponding age,

Or the sweet wiles of *Rosalind* engage,
We own that manly graces finely blend

The tender lover and the soothing friend,
Though Nature was so prodigally kind

In the bold lineaments of form and mind;

As if to check a fond excess of pride,
The powers of voice she scantily supplied:

Oft, when the hurricanes of passion rise,
For correspondent tones he vainly tries;

To aid the storm no tow'ring note combines,

And the spent breath th' unequal task declines.

Yet, spite of Nature, he compels us still

To own the potent triumph of his skill:
While,

While, with dread pauses, deepen'd accents roll,

Whose awful energy arrests the soul.

At times, perchance, the spirit of the scene,

Th' impassion'd ascent, and impressive mien,

May lose their wonted force; while, too refin'd,

He strives by niceties to strike the mind,

For action too precise inclin'd to pore,

And labour for a point unknown before;

Untimely playing thus the critic's part,

To gait the head when he should smite the heart.

Yet still must candour, on reflection, own
Some useful comment has been shrewdly shewn;

Nor here let puny malice vent its gall,

And texts with skill restor'd *new readings* call;

KEMBLE for actors nobly led the way,

And prompted them to think as well as play.

With cultur'd sense, and with experience sage,

Patient he cons the time-disfigur'd page,

Hence oft we see him with success explore,

And clear the dross from rich poetic ore;

Trace, through the maze of dubious passion's clue,

And open latent character to view,

Though for the Muse of Tragedy design'd,

In form, in features, passions, and in mind,

Yet would he rain the comic nymph embrace,

Whq seldom without awe beholds his face.

Whene'er he tries the airy and the gay,

Judgment, not genius, marks the cold essay;

But in a graver province he can please

With well bred spirit, and with manly ease.

When genuine wit, with satire's active force,

And faithful love pursues its gen'rous course,

Here, in his *Valentine* might CONGREVE view

Th' embodied portrait, vig'rous, warm, and true.

Nor let us, with unhallow'd touch, presume

To pluck one sprig of laurel from the tomb;

Yet, with due rev'rence for the mighty dead,

'Tis just the fame of living worth to spread:

And could the noblest vet'rans now appear,

KEMBLE might keep his state, devoid of fear;

Still, while observant of his proper line,

With native lustre as a rival shine,

NEW PRISON, CLERKENWELL.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS Prison is situated on the North side of London, between Cold Bath Fields and Gray's Inn Lane. It was erected in the year 1775, from the suggestions, and in some measure under the management, of Mr. Howard. The spot on which it stands having been naturally swampy, and long used for a public lay stall, it became necessary to lay the foundation so deep, and pile it in so strong a manner, that it is supposed there are as

many bricks laid under ground as appear above. From the reports of Mr. Howard, some of the regulations adopted in this Prison were not satisfactory to him. One circumstance should not be unnoticed, that Mr. Wildman, a Salesman in Smithfield, regularly during his life sent beef and bread to the prisoners twice a week; and this benefaction was continued by his widow after his death.

ARCHBISHOP BROWN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BY inserting the following Anecdotes of a worthy Prelate deceased (whose name was mentioned in your Magazine for July, p. 3.), and which perhaps are not generally known, you will oblige a constant Reader.

DR. JEMMET BROWN was consecrated Bishop of Killaloe in 1743; translated to Down, and afterwards to Cork, in 1745; in 1772 he was removed to Elphin, and in 1775 to Tuam, of which See he died Archbishop in 1782; having been many years senior Prelate in Ireland. I have often heard him preach at Cork: he had a seat, called Rivers-town, near Ballydoheen, about three miles distant from that city; but whether it was his own private property, or belonged to the See, I cannot tell. The Palace, or Ducal House, is near to the Cathedral; and, as in those days the Parliament of Ireland did not meet oftener than every other winter, his Lordship had the more time to attend to the spiritual duties of his office. He generally attended divine service in his Cathedral on Sunday mornings, and read the second service; and, as at that time there was no afternoon lecture established in any of the Churches in Cork, the Bishop made it a rule to preach in course, or rotation, in four of them; and his sermons were numerously attended. I do not know how it happened; but one Sunday evening, in the winter time, he was at St. Peter's Church, and did all the duty himself, for there was no other Clergyman present: he read prayers, christened a child, and preached.

In his person he was a tall well made good-looking venerable man: perhaps some of your Correspondents can complete this account, with some particulars of his family and writings, which I should be glad to see. He had used to administer the rite of confirmation in his Cathedral on Whit Sunday: I was present on that occasion May 30, 1762, at which time he laid his hands (crossed) on the heads of about 200 young persons, and said the prayer and benediction individually over each person. After this ceremony he administered the communion to every one of them all; but was assisted

in this by his Clergy. It must have been a fatiguing work for the Bishop, and the whole was not over till near three o'clock. His maxim was, that those who were not fit for the sacrament, were not fit for confirmation; and the Clergy of the respective parishes had previously instructed their young flocks for the purpose.

The ancient Cathedral of Cork was built by Saint Fin. Bar. in 630, he being the first Bishop of that See; and the present Church was erected about 1727, and is of the Doric order, and is commonly called St. Barry. No part of the old Church remains but the Tower, and a handsome Gothic door (the only entrance into the Church). The fabric has a very airy appearance; being built of hewn lime stone, which at Cork is a kind of marble. As no part of the Church was rebuilt but the choir, here are no nave, transepts, or lateral aisles: it is in form of a T. As you enter the spacious vestibule under the tower, there is a door to the right, which leads into the choir, and that to the left conducts you to the vestry, the organ gallery, and the bellry: in which last there is a very musical peal of eight bells, cast by Rudhall, of Gloucester: over the Tower there is an octagon spire, which has an odd appearance, as it does not go up tapering in a straight line from its base. The inside of the Church is very neat, and lighted with large handsome lashed windows, which may be drawn up when there is occasion to let in fresh air. The stalls are elegant, and divided by (I think) Corinthian pillars; and I suppose the choir to be about the size of St. Paul's, at London, and has the same conveniency of seats in the aisle, to draw out on rollers, for strangers to sit on. There are but eight singers in this choir: four men and four boys; and, if I am not mistaken, Mr. J. Cogan, the musical composer, was educated here. The Church stands in the centre of one of the most

most spacious and beautiful Church-yards I have seen; with pleasant walks, shaded with trees, all round it: and as the South walk is on high ground, there is from thence a fine prospect of great part of the city of Cork. Your Correspondent (page 12.) who is rather severe on ancient Gothic Churches, on account of their *gloominess*, would, I doubt not, approve of such a well-lighted fabric as St. Barry's, in Cork.

To refer once more to Bishop Brown. I apprehend his custom of administering the communion to the persons who re-

ceived confirmation, to be a very good method; as it broke the ice, as the saying is, and introduced young people to the most solemn ordinance in the Christian Church: many well meaning persons having never seen the sacrament administered, and although desirous of receiving it, yet are afraid of venturing to do so, under the apprehension there is something very frightful in the solemnity, and are shy of appearing at the Lord's Table, for fear of impropriety of behaviour there.

I am, Sir, &c.

J. GEE.

Aug. 14.

ANECDOTES.

WHEN J. J. Rousseau was in company with Monsieur de St. Pierre, the Author of the "*Etudes de la Nature*," he visited the hermitage of St. Valerian, in Switzerland; where, being much impressed with the manner of their performing their office, he said to his companion, "I now feel the force of what is said in the Scripture—*where many of you shall be gathered together in my name, I will be amongst you*. I here feel a sentiment of peace and tranquillity that penetrates the inmost recesses of my soul." St. Pierre said to him, "If Fenelon was now alive, you would become a Catholic." He replied with tears in his eyes, and in a tone of voice of the greatest emotion, "If Fenelon was alive, I would endeavour to be his lacquey, that I might deserve to become his valet de chambre."

Sir Joshua Reynolds used to tell his friends, that his mind, he thought, was from very early life directed to painting by the accidental perusal of Richardson's celebrated treatise upon that art. One of the great painters of the present age was put apprentice to an apothecary (his foolish parents not deeming the profession of painting an honourable one): he staid with his master six months, and painted all his pots for him over and over again. The parents, finding his disposition so completely bent to the art of design, permitted him to follow it, and sent him to study at Rome. Sir Joshua Reynolds had that high idea of perfection in his art, that he was always

dissatisfied with his own performances; and, in consequence of repeated alterations, very often sent a picture out of his hands in not so good a state as that perhaps in which he began it. A great patron of art in this country was one day mentioning to a friend of his, that he did not like to have his picture painted by Sir Joshua, as his colours did not stand. He was told by his friend, who is a very great critic in art, that he should consider that a painter, to make his colours stand, had nothing to do but to buy them of the first colourman he met with. "Every picture of Sir Joshua's," added he, "is the experiment of art made by an ingenious man, the art advances by it." A great foreign artist, on coming into this country, said, that had he only heard Sir Joshua's last discourse in praise of Michael Angelo, and seen that great national ornament, Somerset House, he should have been sure that the English nation were far advanced in high art. In the beautiful picture that Sir Joshua painted for the Empress of Russia, of the Birth of the Infant Hercules, the attitude and expression of the prophesizing Tiresias, as he assured Mr. —, were taken from those in which he had occasionally seen his old friend Dr. Johnson. Of Sir Joshua's picture of the Death of Cardinal Beaufort, in the Chakelpeage Gallery, a very great artist always declares, that it unites the local colouring of Titian and the *chiaro oscuro* of Rembrandt. What an *eloqe*!

EPITAPH
IN
THE CHURCH-YARD
OF
WIMBLEDON, SURREY.

To the Memory
Of JOHN MARTIN, Gardener, a Native of Portugal,
Who cultivated *here*, with Industry and Success,
The same Ground, under *three* Masters,
Forty Years.

Though skilful and experienced,
He was modest and unassuming;
And, though faithful to his Master,
And with reason esteemed,
He was kind to his Fellow-Servants,
And was therefore beloved.

His Family and Neighbours lamented his Death,
As he was a careful Husband, a tender Father,
And an Honest Man.

This Character of him is given to Posterity
By his last Master,
Willingly, because deservedly,
As a lasting Testimony of his great Regard
For to good a Servant.

He died March 30, 1760; aged 66 Years.

For Public Service grateful Nations raise
Proud Structures, which excite to deeds of praise,
While Private Services, in Corners thrown,
Howe'er deserving, never gain *one* Stone.
But are not *Lillies*, which the *Vallies* hide,
Perfect as *Cedars*, tho' the Mountains' pride;
Let then the Violets their fragrance breathe,
And Pines their ever verdant branches wreath,
Around his grave, who, from their tender birth,
Uprear'd both Dwarf and Giant Sons of Earth,
And (tho' himself exotic) liv'd to see
Trees of his raising droop as well as he.

Thou wert his cares, while his own bending age
His Master propp'd, and screen'd from Winter's rage,
Till down he gently fell; then, with a tear,
He bade his sorrowing Sons transplant him here.

But tho' in *weakness* planted, as his Fruit
Always oelpoke the *goodness* of his Root,
Thy *sun quick'ning*, he in power shall rise,
With leaf unfading under happier skies.

ANECDOTES

OF

THE RIGHT HON. JOHN DUNNING, LORD ASHBURTON.

LORD Ashburton was the eldest son of Mr Dunning, an attorney in Ashburton, who, with a small patrimony and tolerable good business as a practising attorney, lived very respectably in his neighbourhood. It was the original intention of his father, when the son was called to the bar, to settle him in his own neighbourhood, where they could assist each other in their different departments; but young Dunning felt the force of his abilities before that event took place, and wrote to his father, if he would allow him but *one hundred pounds per year* for some time, he was in hopes of pushing his fortune with much more success in London than the country. The father at first was much averse to this experiment: he at last consented, and the event justified the grounds of his son's application.

There are many people now living who remember Dunning's singular application as a student in the Middle Temple: he had chambers up two pair of stairs in Pump Court, and it was his custom, both then and some years after he was called to the bar, to read from an early hour in the morning till late in the evening, without ever once going out of his chambers, or permitting the lounging visits (a too constant practice) of his fellow students. He then either dined (or rather made his dinner and supper together) at the Grecian or George's coffee-house, and bore his part in the good sense and pleasantries of the table with very distinguished abilities.

From his not frequenting the Courts constantly after he was called to the bar, to his extreme *modesty* (which, by the bye, long practice and success afterwards entirely cured), and perhaps partly to his *d'abord*, which neither bespoke sense or address, he was three years at the bar before he received one hundred guineas; the fourth year he received nearly *one thousand pounds*.

Accident bore a part in this latter rise: Mr. Dunning was known to the late Laurence Sullivan, Esq (long a Director, and many times Chairman and Deputy Chairman of the East India Company) as a barrister of rising talents in his profession, and of a very acute and logical understanding; though his interest he was employed in drawing up a Memorial on a dispute between the English and Dutch in the East Indies, relative to some insults which had been offered to the British flag by the Commanders of the Dutch ships, and for the detention of many of our vessels, which were seized and stopped contrary to the treaties which subsisted between the two Nations.

This Memorial *, which produced a conciliating answer and proper redress from their High Mightinesses, has been often spoken of as a master piece of language and reasoning, and was so perfectly satisfactory both to Government and the East India Company, that it is said the latter presented him with a bank note of *five hundred pounds*; but his best profits in this business lay in the fame which it produced him. Every body who knew the transaction spoke of it and praised it; he became ostensible to the public for high talents, and his profession afforded him a constant security for having those talents well employed.

A little after this Wilkes began to make a considerable figure in the political world; and was the cause, either directly or consequently, of drawing out many characters to very considerable situations: Dunning in a degree partook of this favourable opportunity; his talents as a lawyer of acknowledged merit and constitutional principles were well known, and so many occasions presented themselves on trials and cases of various kinds, that the name of DUNNING sounded considerably and distinctly in the general cry of Wilkes and Liberty.

* It was entitled "A Defence of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies and their Servants (particularly those at Bengal) against the Complaints of the Dutch East India Company; being a Memorial from the English Company to his Majesty on that Subject," 4to. 1782. There is also pretty good authority for ascribing to him: "A Letter to the Proprietors of East India Stock on the Subject of Lord Clive's Jaghure, occasioned by his Lordship's Letter on that Subject," 8vo. 1764—EDITOR.

To enumerate the many great causes which this eminent lawyer distinguished himself in, would be entering too deeply in the minutiae of profession: it is sufficient to say, if he was not the very first man, he was most certainly in the first line, in Westminster Hall. His practice, some years before he relinquished the bar, was computed to be between seven and eight thousand pounds per year: he had three hundred pounds more than once for attending the Western circuit, and one hundred pounds for a single trial at the Old Bailey.

He was appointed Solicitor General so early as 1767, and there was no doubt of his rising to the first honours of the bar, if political connections did not draw him aside. He went out of office about two years afterwards with his friend and patron the present Marquis of Lansdowne, and added no further honours to his practice than the Recordership of Bristol; a place that scarcely pays the expences of the half-yearly visitation; but which has been always considered as a feather in the cap of a lawyer.

On the change of Ministry in 1782 Mr. Dunning was appointed, through the interest of his friend the Marquis of Lansdowne, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; and, by his Sovereign, created a Peer by the title of Baron Ashburton. This last promotion closed his labours at the bar, which were as honourable to him in point of integrity, as they were repugnant in point of ability. His constitution, not perhaps originally good, worn down by indefatigable labour in his profession, yielded to a decline, and he died the next year after his last promotion on a visit to his native place, at the age of near fifty-two.

He has left an only son behind him, about sixteen years of age, who is reckoned by some of the best judges a lad of very singular abilities.

All those who remember the person and address of this very celebrated lawyer must agree how unpromising they were of the abilities he possessed: a thick, short, uncompact man, a fallow coun-

tenance, turped up nose, a constant shake of the head, with a hectic cough which so frequently interrupted the stream of his eloquence, that to any other man this single defect would be a material impediment in his profession; and yet, with all these personal drawbacks, he no sooner opened a cause which required any exertion of talent, than his mind, like the sun, broke forth in the full meridian of its brightness: his whole character then only passed through the medium of the ear; and he must be *hardy coxcomb* indeed who would not, upon those occasions, wish to be such a man as Dunning.

His elocution was at once fluent, elegant, and substantial, and partook more of the knowledge of constitutional law than that derived from the old books and reporters; not that he was deficient in all the depths of his profession, when an absolute necessity called him out (his praise being that of the best common lawyer as well as the best orator of his time); but speaking of his general eloquence, it partook more of the *spirit* than the *letter* of laws.

His diction was of the purest and most classical kind; not borrowed from any living model of his time, either in the senate or at the bar; it was his own *particular formation*; and if it had any shade, it was perhaps its not being familiar enough, at times, to the common ear: he was, however, master of various kind of styles, and possessed abundance of wit and humour, which often not only "set the Court in a roar," but drew smiles from the gravity of the Bench.

His more finished speeches in the House of Commons, and as a pleader before the bar of the House of Lords, were many of them fine models of eloquence: he possessed the *copia verborum* so fully that he seldom wanted a word*; and when he did, he had great *suavité* in concealing it from his auditory, by repeating some parts of his last sentences by way of illustration: nobody had this management better, as by it he recovered the proper arrangement of his ideas, without any visible interruption in his discourse.

* The Writer of this Article has been an occasional attendant in both Houses of Parliament and the Courts below for near thirty years; and so difficult it appears for even the first-rate orators to speak for any length of time without wanting a *word* (that is to say, *without having their words and matter always perfectly arranged*), that he never knew but one instance to the contrary, and that is the present Chancellor of the Exchequer; who, through the course of the longest and most varied speech, never hesitates or uses unnecessary circumlocution; whose words and matter seem to spring up before him; and whose orations, with all their other high qualities, boast of the precision and arrangement of the finest writing.

If we were to single out any of those orations which more than usually distinguished this great lawyer, we would perhaps select that which he spoke at the bar of the House of Lords on the late Lord Pomfret's Lead Mines. He spoke three hours and a half in this cause, and so powerfully as to obtain a rehearing for his client: Lord Pomfret was present during the whole time, and it was curious, as it was creditable to the cause of talents, to see his Lordship, one of the proudest of the peerage, bowing so respectfully to the leader (as marks of his thorough approbation) during the course of the hearing: he was not satisfied even with these acknowledgements; but when Dunning ended, he hastily passed through the bar, and shaking him by the hand, in all the extacy of admiration, poured out such compliments on the orator, as forced him to plead the necessity of his immediately going home to recruit his waste of spirits.

Such was Dunning—from one who viewed him for many years through the walks of public life, and who feels a pleasure in speaking to the memory of a man, whom he thinks has not been sufficiently noticed. A nearer view of him will be seen in the following sketch, drawn by that masterly portrait-painter the late Right Honourable Edmund Burke, in a speech which he delivered to his constituents at Bristol, in the year 1780, on the popish and penal laws:

"The seconder was worthy of the mover and the motion—it was Mr. Dunning, Recorder of this city. I shall say the less of him, because his near relation to you makes you more particularly acquainted with his merits; but I should appear little acquainted with them, or little sensible of them, if I could utter his name on this occasion, without expressing my esteem for his character. I am not afraid of offending a most learned body, and most jealous of its reputation for that learning, when I say, he is the first in his profession; it is a point settled by those who settle every thing else; and I must add (what I am able to say from my own long and close observation), that there is not a man of any profession, or in any situation, of a more erect and independent spirit; of a more proud honour, a more manly mind, a more firm and determined integrity."

Though in the meridian of this celebrated lawyer's fame, he was perhaps as much chargeable with the *mauvais honte*

as most of his profession, he originally had that degree of diffidence, which, though not always the proof, yet is ever the attendant on great abilities. A strong confident presumption of acquirements in the outset of any professional man, however it may conceal temporary embarrassments, is a check upon assiduity, and consequently on real improvement: Dunning's genius was of the right stamp; he had an early prospect of the wide extent of his profession, the various kinds of knowledge it required, and powers of elocution which were necessary to support it: combining these requisites, therefore, with the inexperienced state of his mind, whilst he felt ambition, he was "tremblingly alive" to disgrace: a remarkable instance of this occurred soon after he was called to the bar:

He had a brief on some important cause which was to come on before the House of Commons; and it being his first appearance before so large and respectable an audience, he had too much love of profession, too much ardent desire of fame, not to give it every attention in his power. The fact was, he studied it night and day, inasmuch as not only to make himself master of the facts and points of law but of the whole arrangement of his speech. The day at length arrives, and our young tyro approaches the bar, attended by a numerous train of barristers and quondam fellow students, who had the highest expectations of his abilities: he at length opens with a low tremulous voice, and hardly audible; but he scarce had finished the first sentence, when, looking to the brief which he held in his hand to refresh his memory, apprehension spread such a mist before his eyes, that he conceived it to be not his brief, but a *sheet of white paper*, which he caught up in the hurry of leaving his chambers; hoping he may be deceived, he turned it over and over, rubbed his eyes, and looked again; but all in vain!—he thought he saw nothing but the *rest of white paper*, and under this impression was obliged to retire from the bar half dead with fear and apprehension.

To many a young man this would be a final defeat, and considered as a good excuse both by himself and friends to look to some other profession; but Dunning well knew the state of his own disorder, viz. That it was not ignorance (which might be incurable), but the dread of not appearing answerable to his own wishes, which custom and experience

would soon remedy; he therefore progressively returned to the charge, and ultimately crowded as much tame and honourable advancement into the compass of a life not long, as the most ambitious mind could reasonably expect.

Let this be a lesson to well informed, *most* young barristers, "That the force of genius, united with perseverance, will overcome all difficulties."

Whilst we are upon this point of his character (for it will well bear a trifling drawback) it is to be noticed, that in the meridian of his fame he sometimes fell into the *contrary extreme of dissidence*; and often, in the latitude of cross-examination, indulged himself in sarcasms on the names and professions of individuals, on provincial characters, &c. together with those of whole nations; all of which were much below his learning, his taste, and general manners: nor can we any other way account for it, than from that contagion which is sometimes caught from mixing with narrow men in the profession, who have no other way of shewing their own importance, than by endeavouring to raise it on the dissidence, the weakness, or modesty, of others.

He did not always escape unhurt in these sallies; one of the poets of that day rallied him on this unmanly practice. He got another rub from his friend Counsellor Lee (better known by the name of *Joest* Jack Lee) on this account: he was telling *him* that he had that morning purchased some *manors* in Devonshire.—"I wish," said the other, "you could bring *them* (i. e. *manners*) to *Westminster Hall*."

His acquaintance with Lee began when he was early at the bar, and continued uninterruptedly till the death of the former. Lee was a good, sound constitutional lawyer; had a manner of hitting his point well, and speaking with a bluntness that appeared very much the natural effect of self-conviction. Dunning (in the language of Lord Mansfield) rather "noted his understanding" by this intimacy, and Lee derived consequence and practice from it. The political connection between the Marquis of Lansdowne and Mr. Dunning is well known. To this connection he introduced his friend Lee, and he appeared in that agreeable juncto, which met once a week at Lansdowne House, to share in the convivialities and politics of his Lordship's table.

This intimacy continued for about thirteen years, to all appearances firm and unbroken; when, at the end of that time, on a very late debate in the House of Commons, Lee (who was then Solicitor General), having occasion to speak to the political merits of his noble patron, observed, "That he had known him for many years; and, during that time, half or what he said he could not understand, and the other half he could not readily believe." This operated like a thunder clap to the friends of both parties, but no open *fracas* seemed to take place afterwards, and it was whispered in the circle of their mutual acquaintance, that in the interval of so long a debate, Lee had been supping in one of the adjoining coffee-houses, and returned to the House too much in liquor to be sensible of what he said.

No lawyer of his time understood the English Constitution better than Dunning. He knew it in *spirit* as well as in *law*; and it was this profound knowledge that kept him from countenancing the many theoretical systems of Reform that were started at that time, and by several of his friends. When he was shewn the copy of the Duke of Richmond's Bill for an Annual Parliament, and a free right of voting allowed to all over the age of twenty one (women and lunatics excepted), he observed in his dry way, "The best thing about the Bill was *its impracticability*."

Being one day at Lord Lansdowne's table, where there was present a foreign Nobleman, who, hearing that Dunning was a very eminent lawyer, pressed him very much to give him a short sketch of the English Constitution. Though the absurdity of such a request must strike every Englishman at first blush, yet its coming from such very high authority, and its being pressed to much by Lord Lansdowne, he complied, and in a short neat description of about half an hour not only gave the highest gratification to the foreigner, but to all the company.

From a Gentleman of very accurate judgment and refined knowledge, who was present, we have the following account of it: "He began by stating the Monarchy of this Country as hereditary; next sketched the three great branches of the Constitution, their power and dependencies on each other; then the Courts below; then the Chief Magistracy; and, finally, some of the principal rights of the

(supra)

subjects; in short, it was an elegant abridgement of the Constitution, which, considering the vastness of the subject, and the *impromptu* of the request, was selected with the happiest precision and judgment.

Though so great an adept in jurisprudence, he was very little inclined to enter into a lawsuit himself (a caution we have observed rather peculiar to all great lawyers): one night, on his return to his house at Fulham, his steward came in to tell him that a neighbouring farmer had just cut down two great trees on his premises. "Well," said he, "and what did you say to him?"—"Say to him! Why I told him we should trouble him severely with a lawsuit."—"Did you so? then you must carry it on yourself; for I sha'n't trouble my head about it."

He preserved the dignity of a barrister very much in Court, and frequently kept Lord Mansfield in check, when he seemed either to brow beat, or overlook him as an advocate. When the Chief, who had great quickness in discovering the jut of a cause, used to take up a newspaper by way of amusing himself, whilst Dunning was speaking, the latter would make a dead stop. This would rouse his Lordship to say "Pray go on, Mr. Dunning." "No, my Lord, not till your Lordship has finished."

His reputation was as high with his fellow barristers as with the public; he lived very much with the former, and had their affection and esteem. When Lord Thurlow gave his first dinner as Lord Chancellor, he called Dunning to his right hand at table, in preference to all the great law officers; and when he hesitated to take the place, the other called out in his blunt way, "Why will you keep the dinner cooling in this manner?"

He had that integrity in his practice, that on the opening of any cause, which he found by the evidence partook of any notorious fraud or chicanery, he would throw his brief over the bar with great contempt, and resort to his bag for a fresh paper.

Whilst he was in the meridian of his practice, his father came to the Treas-

urer's office in the Middle Temple, to be one of the joint securities for a student performing his terms, &c. When he signed the bond, the clerk, seeing the name, asked him with some eagerness, whether he was any relation to the *great Dunning*? The old man felt the praise of his son with great sensibility, and modestly replied, "I am John Dunning's father, Sir."

Being asked one day by a friend, how he could possibly get through such a vast quantity of business as he was engaged in? he replied very modestly, "Why I don't know how it is: I do some myself, to be sure; a good deal does of itself; and the rest is left undone."

His business extended itself to that degree at last, that he seldom could promise himself a regular dinner. On this account he for many years (two or three days in the week) took an early supper at George's Coffee-house, Temple-bar: he had generally a few select friends to meet him there, and, amongst the rest, Arthur Murphy, Esq. the well known dramatic author, whom he lived with in the most familiar habits of intimacy: here he unbent himself from the fatigues of the day, and on Saturday noon took them down with him and others to his country house at Fulham, where they remained till Monday morning.

The above coffee house he considered as his house, and the company he kept there generally as his guests; of course no bill was called for, or appeared, and at the end of two or three months, or when the landlord wanted a sum of money, which he was sure to receive, he sent in his account, which, without casting up the contents, but looking at the sum total, was instantly discharged.

We have already had occasion to observe that this great lawyer had some little peculiarities of character, in regard to his occasional remarks on persons and characters. To this may be added a degree of *personal vanity* very incompatible either with his figure, his general understanding, and great attainments; he imagined his person was agreeable, that he had a taste for dress, and that his influence with the ladies was irresistible; under the influence of this last impression,

* Burke, when he was in Paris about twenty years ago, was asked by a French Nobleman in a mixed company to give a specimen of his oratory, which he parried by saying that "An English Member of Parliament never made a speech but in answer to another speech, or to provoke an answer." The Peer was satisfied with this, though he did not feel the absurdity of his own request.

he was telling Foote one night at George's Coffee-house, that a favourite girl of his was so particularly fond of him that she died with a letter of his in her hand! "Ah, poor girl!" said the wit, "I heard she died upon the ———."

He married rather late in life, and this succeeding the pressure of continual business and occasional free living, so affected his nerves, that he began to feel decay much before his time; a debility of both mind and body seized him; as a last resource he was advised to try his native air, and in going down to Devonshire accidentally met, at the same inn, his old colleague Wallace, lately Attorney General, coming to town on the same melancholy errand, to be near the best medical assistance. It was the lot of both to be either legal or political antagonists through the whole course of their lives, in which much keenness, and much dexterity of argument, were used on both sides: here, however, they met as friends, hastening to that goal, where the race of toil, contention, and ambition, were soon to have a final close. They supped together with as much conviviality as the nature of their conditions would admit, and in the morning parted with mutual promises of visiting each other early in the winter. These promises, however, were never performed: Dunning died the 18th of August 1783, and Wallace did not survive him longer than the 11th of November. *Sic transit gloria mundi!*

Few lawyers, without any considerable paternal estate at starting, and dying so young as Dunning did, ever left such a fortune behind him; the whole (and we speak from very good authority) amounting to no less than *one hundred and thirty thousand pounds!* Nor was this the hoard of a miser!—far from it; he always lived like a Gentleman in the most liberal sense of the word, though, from his immense practice, he had no time to indulge in the arrangements of a regular establishment; so that, computing the twenty-five years he was at the bar, his savings must be at the rate of *five thousand per year!* Some think this could not be all the mere profits of profession; but that he must have considerably added to his fortune by the benefit of loans, &c. and particularly by speculations on the last peace. This, however, may be mere conjecture, as money, after a certain sum, increases in a very rapid ratio in the course of many years.

The following letter to a Gentleman of the Inner Temple was published soon after Lord Ashburton's death, and is generally admitted to be genuine:

Lincoln's-Inn, March 3, 1779.

DEAR SIR,

THE habits of intercourse in which I have lived with your family, joined to the regard which I entertain for yourself, make me solicitous, in compliance with your request, to give you some hints concerning the study of the law.

Our profession is generally ridiculed as being dry and uninteresting; but a mind anxious for the discovery of truth and information, will be amply gratified for the toil, in investigating the origin and progress of a jurisprudence, which has the good of the people for its basis, and the accumulated wisdom and experience of ages for its improvement. Nor is the study itself so intricate as has been imagined, more especially since the labours of some modern writers have given it a more regular and scientific form; without industry, however, it is impossible to arrive at any eminence in practice; and the man who shall be bold enough to attempt excellence by abilities alone, will soon find himself toiled by many who have inferior understandings, but better attainments. On the other hand, the most painful plodder can never arrive at celebrity by mere reading; a man calculated for success, must add to a native genius, an instinctive faculty in the discovery and retention of that knowledge only, which can be at once useful and productive.

I imagine that a considerable degree of learning is absolutely necessary: the elder authors frequently wrote in Latin, and the foreign jurists continue the practice to this day. Besides this, classical attainments contribute much to the refinement of the understanding, and the embellishment of the style. The utility of Grammar, Rhetoric, and Logic, are known and felt by every one. Geometry will afford the most apposite examples of close and pointed reasoning; and Geography is so very necessary in common life, that there is less credit in knowing, than dishonour in being unacquainted with it. But it is History, and more particularly that of his own country, which will occupy the attention, and attract the regard of the great lawyer. A minute knowledge of the political revolutions, and judicial decisions, of our predecessors, whether in the more ancient or

our modern *eras* of our Government, is equally useful and interesting. This will include a narrative of all the material alterations in the common law, and the reasons and exigencies on which they were founded. I would also recommend a diligent attendance on the Courts of Justice, as by that means the practice of them (a circumstance of great moment) will be easily and naturally acquired. Besides this, a much stronger impression will be made on the mind, by the statement of the cause, and the pleadings of the counsel, than from a cold uninteresting detail of it in a report. But above all, a trial at bar, or a special argument, should never be neglected: as it is usual on these occasions to take notes, a knowledge of short hand will give such facility to your labours, as to enable you to follow the most rapid speaker with certainty and precision. Common-place books are convenient and useful; and as they are generally lettered, a reference may be had to them in a moment. It is usual to acquire some insight into real business under an eminent special pleader, previous to actual practice at the bar: this idea I beg leave strongly to second, and indeed I have known but few great men who have not possessed this advantage. I here subjoin a list of books necessary for your perusal and instruction, to which I have added some remarks; and, wishing that you may add to a successful practice

that integrity which can alone make you worthy of it,

I am, dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
JOHN DUNNING.

To ———, Esq.

Inner Temple.

Read Hume's History of England, particularly observing the rise, progress, and declension of the feudal system: minutely attend to the Saxon government that preceded it, and dwell on the reigns of Edward I. Henry VI. Henry VII. Henry VIII. James I. Charles I. Charles II. and James II.

Blackstone; on the second reading turning to the references.

Mr. Justice Wright's learned Treatise on Tenures.

Coke—Littleton, especially every word of fee-simple, fee-tail, and tenant-in-tail.

Coke's Institutes; more particularly the 1st and 2d; and Serjeant Hawkins' Compendium.

Coke's Reports.

Plowden's Commentary.

Bacon's Abridgment, and First Principles of Equity.

Pigott on Fines.

Reports of Croke, Burrow, Raymond, Saunders, Strange, and Pere Williams.

Noy's Maxims.

Lord Bacon's Elements of the Common Law.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

AS I am persuaded the following account of myself will not only afford entertainment to your very numerous readers, but possibly contribute to the happiness of some among them in future, I no longer hesitate to comply with the wishes of seven friends, who, together with myself, form a social club on the first Tuesday of eight months in the year, for the discussion of every topic which comes under our observation; even politics are canvassed with candour, liberality, and good-humour; and, though now in the fourth year of its reign, not one member has ever breathed a momentary wish for its dissolution. As every individual has his town house, we take the club in rotation, and vie with each other in covering the table with every thing excellent; but as we professedly meet for the pleasures of conversation, inebriety has never been

admitted within our society. We are all men of rank and fortune, and mine, though the smallest amongst them, is full two thousand a year. Five of us are married men, two are bachelors, and one a widow; but one of these three having intimated to the society on the last meeting that he should shortly become Benedict, the information led us to discourse on marriages of *love, interest, and indifference*; subjects which were discussed with so much good sense, wit, and vivacity, that a motion was made to send them, in eight distinct letters (one to be produced at every meeting), to your very entertaining Magazine, provided you think the present, which is a sort of preface to the other seven, worthy your speedy insertion.

We ballotted for the office of introductory writer to the Society, and the lot fell to your humble servant, who, according

cording to the rule prescribed, was to place an impartial, fair, and candid statement of his own particular case before the club, and afterwards to give his opinion on the three different heads, of marriages of *love, interest, and indifference*.

Gentlemen (said I), you all know that I inherited from my father a clear income of two thousand a year; and that at his death he wished me to seek for a seat in Parliament, to make me of consequence in the eyes of the world. When I received this advice from my parent, the session was in its fourth year, and a premature dissolution expected, which made me determine to wait for the general election, and devote the intermediate time to country pursuits, of which I am particularly fond, as well as to acquire a more particular knowledge of the country I designed to represent: nevertheless, being frequently in town, and as frequently met at the house of a friend a young lady, who distinguished me by so many unequivocal marks of her approbation, that it was impossible to mistake the flattering preference she gave me over many much more calculated to excite it; but as this preference was entirely unsought for by me, I forbore shewing her any particular attentions, and from principle conducted myself towards her with the utmost respect and reserve. Flattered as I acknowledge myself to have been from having excited the regard of an amiable and sensible woman, yet it gave me real and sincere concern to see health and vivacity forsake her; but I felt *only* concern: she was of a very good family, without any fortune whatever, not handsome, but extremely genteel. The men called her a piece of still life; but while my tongue acquiesced with the term, yet my heart smote me with being ungenerous in so doing, since my presence, my indifference, my neglect, deprived her of the power of exerting those talents which nature had lavishly bestowed on her mind. The visible decline of her health, the quick transition from red to pale, and pale to red, made me seriously appeal to my own heart, whether I could do wiser than make her a tender of it; but while I was pondering this in my thought, the Parliament was dissolved, and I hastened down to —, to become a candidate for a seat in the House. Contrary to my expectation, a third Gentleman offered himself; when, perceiving myself less likely to succeed than I had imagined,

it came into my head, to *secure* my election by paying my *devoir* to the only daughter of the man, whose re-election was certain: in short, I made my proposals to the heiress of fourteen hundred a year, and twenty thousand pounds of her own; they were accepted by father and daughter, and I returned to town in triumph from my double success, believing myself to be the happiest man in the world.

But at the very moment when I pronounced an audible "I will," an obtrusive idea rushed across my mind of what the unfortunate Miss — would suffer at seeing the event recorded in the newspapers: it was, however to me a transitory reflection; for God knows how little there was to upbraid myself with.

I continued a married man for five years, during which time my wife produced me two girls and a boy, who occasioned the death of his mother in giving him life. I should be ungrateful did I not acknowledge that I lived happily with her: she was a woman of a mild and tractable disposition, whose affections were entirely mine; but she did not form a companion for me; the day hung upon our hands if we had not visitors to enliven us, and a six weeks confinement threw me into a fit of low spirits, from her having little conversation to cheer a sick chamber.

During the life of my wife I sometimes heard, by chance, that my partial friend had withdrawn herself from the world; and indeed from all society; never quitted her house but to visit that friend where *we* had originally become acquainted; that she devoted her hours to render home pleasant to those relatives with whom she lived, though her pale cheek and hollow eye evinced the effort she made to appear cheerful; that the first shock upon reading of my marriage had nearly deranged her intellects, but after a two years struggle, she had recovered her health in some degree, and seemed calmly resigned to her fate, since she believed my happiness was promoted by her doing so. Yet all this I heard from different people, without feeling any emotion but astonishment that the girl could be so infatuated, and thus, without the shadow of a hope, exclude herself from the world, when I knew that a woman of her excellent understanding, and cultivated manners, must have many opportunities of settling herself well in
the

the world by marriage. Only upon such an occasion did her idea ever enter my head.

After my wife's death I continued a widower for the space of four years; my children were my amusement, but in the disorders to which they are subject, their anxious father experienced many regrets that no affectionate female had an interest in their fate. For the sake of my girls I turned my thoughts towards a second marriage; but I saw many pleasing women without being satisfied: in fact, I required a mother for my children, for that consideration alone led me to think of a second engagement: when, riding through St. James's-street, I beheld the very woman who for nine years I had never seen, or hardly ever thought of: a head declined, a cheek pale as ashes, told me she had already perceived me; she instantly caught hold of the lady's arm who accompanied her, and hurried down Arlington-street. I did not follow her, but found myself so occupied with the adventure that I could not abstract my mind from it. It was now that I was convinced a man could not do better than marry a woman who loved to unequivocally. Accordingly I frequented the spot where I to unexpectedly saw her, with the determination to introduce myself to her, but in vain. I then applied to our mutual friend, to contrive a meeting—a meeting unknown to the lady—my God! what emotions did I not witness, and little less exquisitely feel! I must pass over the scene. I told her I would not *presume* to ask her to pity my situation, from having proved myself unworthy of her unexampled affection, but my children should plead for me.

"Nature (replied this charming woman) made me ingenuous, and you must bear with my foible. I love you, I have done so since I first knew you, I must do so while I live: nay, as a married man I loved you, I consulted your repose in secluding myself from the

world; for had we met, your wife might have been rendered uneasy by the change in my countenance. I prayed God to make her as amiable as I would have strove to have been, and you as happy as you merited. I did not marry, because in that case it would have been criminal to have thought of you."

I bless God, Gentlemen, this woman has been my wife for five years, during which I have tasted almost perfect happiness; I behold her with a kind of adoration, she is every separate virtue united in one; she is my companion, my adviser, my friend, my second self; my children are loved by her, as if they were actually her own; she loves to hear me commend her predecessor, and chides me if I praise her at the expence of my children's mother; we mix in all public parties, she from the desire of obliging me with her company, I from a reticence if she is absent from me. She urges me to keep up my friendships, and accept of invitations; but I am persuaded she drives me on, that at my return I may contrast the insipidity and levity of modern conversation with her own good sense and purity.

Having related my own adventures, Gentlemen, you will not wonder at the decision I gave to a marriage where love on the woman's side is so sincere, and pronounce it to be the man's own fault if happiness springs not from such a union; being convinced that a sensible man can never have an equal chance of happiness with any other. Interest led me to my first choice: I thank God I was not unhappy; for, from my own observation since, the chances are ten to one. From examples before me, real permanent felicity is the natural consequence of an union where the woman has proved so astonishing an attachment as that which I have related, and where the man prefers the riches of the heart to the bounties of fortune.

C. H.

THE WANDERER.

NO. V.

Nec magis expressi vultus per absentia signa,
Quàm per vatis opus mores animique virorum
Clarorum apparent.

HOR.

Not with such Majesty, such bold relief,
The forms august of King, or conquering Chief,
E'er swell'd on marble; as in verse have shin'd
(In polish'd verse) the manners and the mind.

POPE.

ARIADNE TO THESEUS;

TRANSLATED FROM
OVID'S EPISTLES.

IN this lone Isle, where solemn silence
reigns,
And none but prowling tigers mark the
plains,
Sad Ariadne bids her sorrows flow,
And paints her grief in elegies of woe.
No hearts I fear that roagn the woods for
prey,
Theseus, alas! is far more fierce than
they.

When wrapt in sleep, an image of the
dead,
Gay morning visions fluttering round my
head;

Ab! little thought I (destined to re-
main)

~~The~~ treacherous bark was sailing on the
main

'Twas when the silvery dews the earth
adorn,

And clamorous songsters hail returning
morn,

That potent sleep dismiss'd me from his
crew,

And my fond arms wert stretch'd for
love, and you.

Theseus was gone—now wider o'er the
bed

I search—alas! in vain, for Theseus fled.
Fear banish'd sleep, and rising with a
bound

From the void couch, I sunk upon the
ground;

Stupid with grief, and with dishevell'd
hair,

My garments tatter'd, and my bosom bare,
Furious I rise, and vainly seek to find

Some glimpse of hope to ease my lab'ring
mind.

Now here, now there, with trembling
steps I go,

While sinking sands retard me from be-
low.

Now on the beach I stand, and "Theseus"
try,

"Theseus," the woods and hollow rocks
reply.

Relenting echo, far more kind than thee,
Lends her thrill voice, and joins my
military:

With sighs alternate offers me relief,
And by partaking, mitigates my grief.

A lofty mountain rises near the place,
By dripping waters hollow'd to its base;
On its bleak head some scanty shrubs are
found;

Fear gave me strength, I gained the top,
and round

I cast my eyes, in vain, to trace thy flight,
The huge horizon mocks my aching sight,

Sudden I view'd (ah! how can I impart
A language fitted for a broken heart?)

Sudden I view'd, impell'd by boisterous
gales,

Thy bark triumphant, and thy swelling
sails.

Soon as I saw, I shudder'd at the sight,
Despair enshrouds me in the shades of
night,

By fear impell'd, and goaded by despair,
These maddening words were lost in
empty air:

"Traitor, come back! ah, whither do
you fly?"

"Save me at least from want and misery.

"Some little pity surely is my due,

"This I expected from the common
crew,

"But most, alas! (where least 'twas
found) from you."

The floating veil my trembling hand
unbinds,

With care unfolds, and gives it to the
winds.

When utterance fail'd, to catch your
sight I strove,

Such are the varied stratagems of love!
All, all was vain; for swifter than the light,

Thy bark remorseless vanish'd from my
sight.

Then

Then first to ease my grief were tears
 bestow'd,
 Then copious tears my sorrowing eyes
 o'erflow'd
 While hope remain'd, my eyes their vigils
 kept,
 When hope was gone, with ceaseless
 grief they wept.
 With tresses loose, and floating vest I go,
 And teach the caves and pitying rocks
 my woe.
 Thus roams the priestess in her dark
 abode,
 Flush'd with the offerings of the Theban
 God.
 Prone on the rocks I sink forlorn, alone,
 And seem, like them, to harden into stone.
 I seek that bed where once entwin'd we
 lay,
 And all in sweet oblivion died away;
 The envious couch, whene'er thy form I
 trace,
 Sinks from the touch, and mocks my void
 embrace;
 Can'st thou forget the bow'ry calm re-
 treat
 That screen'd our limbs from Sol's me-
 ridian heat;
 Where the tall fir, with circling ivy
 bound,
 And mingled roses shed their sweets
 around.
 (Ah! blest retreat! in am'rous strife to
 vie,
 Thou the tall fir, the circling ivy I)
 Thither I go; but what can shades af-
 ford,
 Falsely deserted by their lovely Lord?
 "O treach'rous bow'r! (thus love di-
 rects my voice)
 "Scene of past bliss, and dear tumultuous
 joys!
 "Theseus bring back, the godlike youth
 restore,
 "Open thy shade, and greet my love
 once more!
 "O spread thy branches, soothe my
 am'rous pain,
 "And guide my wand'r'er to my arms
 again!"
 But who regards sad Ariadne lost?
 No human footstep prints this savage
 coast;
 No plough-share marks the barren moun-
 tain's side,
 No daring vessel stems the foaming tide;
 Ev'n should stern Neptune prove serene
 and kind,
 And Æolus rein in his furious wind,
 Still am I doom'd from place to place to
 roam,
 Nor cast a thought on happiness and home;

New climes to visit, and new seas explore,
 By treason banish'd from my native shore:
 Thy hundred cities, Crete, no more I
 rove,
 Renown'd for beauty, and the birth of
 Jove;
 Should fortune waft me to my native
 clime,
 Sire, country, all, would shudder at my
 crime.
 When on thy brows I fasten'd Glory's
 wreath,
 And snatch'd thee from the lab'rinth of
 death;
 'Twas then you cry'd, by grateful love
 oppress'd;
 "While life shall mantle in this faithful
 breast;
 "While flows the ocean, and while Sol
 shall shine,
 "Thou, lovely Ariadne, shalt be mine."
 Yet still old ocean pours his waves along,
 Firm as my grief, tumultuous as my
 song,
 Still o'er the land the sprightly sunbeams
 shine,
 And, perjur'd Theseus, I no more am
 thine;
 Thy murder'ring faulchion laid my bro-
 ther low,
 Now on the sister's head resume the blow,
 And send two shades to Pluto's realm
 below.
 Here dangers dwell, and deaths of
 ev'ry kind,
 The sad variety distracts my mind;
 Haply the wolf these wretched limbs may
 tear,
 The yellow lion, or the prowling bear,
 Leagu'd with the tiger, may my steps
 pursue,
 Cross ev'ry path, and open on my view.
 Shall she, whose fire o'er mighty Crete
 bore sway,
 Whose mother issu'd from the God of
 Day,
 To whom high heroes bent the suppliant
 knee,
 And, more than all, who once was lov'd
 by thee,
 Shall Ariadne bear this load of life;
 A wretched outcast, and deserted wife?
 Ah! sooner shall this sword relieve my
 breast,
 Dismiss'd from worlds of woe to realms
 of rest.
 If on the land or sea I cast my sight,
 The land derides me, and the seas af-
 fright,
 The skies are open, yet I dread the skies,
 And conscience checks the daring enter-
 prize.

Oh, that some God had sav'd my brother's life,
 And freed fair Athens from the load of strife!
 That Theseus ne'er had urg'd the fatal war,
 Intent to slay the dreadful Minotaur;
 Curs'd be the hour, in which by Cupid led,
 To aid thy flight I gave the fatal thread;
 The fatal thread, that taught thee to depart,
 In Cupid's silken bonds secur'd my heart.
 No wonder that thy breast's secure from harm,
 While Crete's huge monster sinks beneath thy arm;
 Harder than adamant that breast is found,
 And flint and steel encompass it around;
 Alike impervious is that savage heart
 To hostile weapons, and to Cupid's dart.
 O cruel sleep! to intercept my flight,
 Or not to wrap me in eternal night;
 O cruel winds! my hopes to sacrifice,
 Impell'd more strongly by my ardent sighs.
 And you too, stain'd with my dear brother's gore,
 Who swore you lov'd, nor heeded what you swore,
 By oaths, and sleep, and faithless winds,
 Accurst, Betray'd by all, but ruin'd by the first.
 No mother's voice is here to soothe my woes,
 No friendly hand my dying eyes to close,
 My hapless ghost shall sit in foreign air,
 And ravenous sea birds shall my body tear;
 Shall then these limbs be cast to birds of prey,
 O-thou! more fierce, more pitiless than they?
 Is this a tomb adapted to my worth,
 My high ambition, and my noble birth?
 Go! fail to Athens; there, while you complain
 Of toils surmounted, and of monsters slain,
 Tell of the maid, whom, spite of all you swore,
 You left defenceless on a desert shore.
 Then say, did royal Ægeus give thee birth,
 Or some fierce rock, or mountain of the earth?

Gods! could you see me from your lofty prow,
 Fix'd in a silent lethargy of woe;
 Could you behold me on my flinty bed,
 While roaring waters echo round my head;
 My garments wet with many a rushing shower,
 My tresses drooping like a faded flower,
 My shiv'ring frame, by various woes o'ercast,
 Like bending harvests in a northern blast.
 All this, and more than this, could Theseus see,
 Methinks the mournful sight might move ev'n thee.
 I call thee not by virtue's sacred voice,
 Virtue I slighted, and her sober joys;
 If, for my crimes and follies, death be due,
 That death, alas! were ill bestow'd by you.
 See, while I speak, the tears my words confound,
 Now with my hands my once-lov'd breast I wound;
 I view the sea before, the rocks behind,
 And give my scatter'd tresses to the wind.
 O much lov'd youth! in Cupid's flames I burn,
 My life or death awaits on thy return;
 For thee, fair love his richest offerings brings,
 And scatters roses from his heav'nly wings;
 Thy well known presence spreads a joy around,
 And added verdure paints th' enamell'd ground.
 Hither! O hither! turn thy faithless prow,
 Swell all thy sails, nor dread the deeps below;
 Young zephyr shall the kind attempt approve,
 And gently waft thee to the land of love.
 But ere that time, should fate suppress my breath,
 And sorrow fold me in the arms of death,
 Collect my ashes, mourn my various woes,
 And give my wand'ring spirit to repose.

THAT HAVE BEEN MADE
TO INTRODUCE THE CULTURE OF SILK IN THIS COUNTRY.

THE Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, continue to offer premiums for the production of a certain quantity of Silk, the growth of this country. It cannot be doubted that the original intention of the offer was to encourage the laudable attempts of individuals to add a valuable article to the products of the country; but it should be recollected that attempts of this kind deserve encouragement so long only as there appears at least a probability of success: it would be folly to think of introducing the culture of the sugar cane in this climate; and if, notwithstanding the little hopes of succeeding in such a project, it had actually been several times attempted, and though conducted with much care and attention, uniformly failed, surely, unless it was known that some material circumstance had not been attended to, the offer of a reward for the renewal of the attempt, would only be holding out a temptation to others to waste their time and labour on an unprofitable subject; and would be particularly improper, as it might induce some to renew the attempt from the supposition that those who offer a reward believe the object of it attainable. It is by no means my intention to cast any reflection on the Society, but merely to suggest the propriety of a frequent revision of their list of premiums.

With respect to the Silk-worm, it is certain that with much care it will breed and thrive very well in this country; but it appears almost equally certain that raw silk, even under the heavy duty it now pays, may be imported at a less expence than it could be raised here in any considerable quantity. The following account will shew that exertions have not been wanting to establish the culture of this article among us; and if all such attempts, made at a time when rent and labour were much lower than at present, have turned out unprofitable, and consequently been abandoned, there can be little ground for hope that the result of future trials would be more favourable.

The success of Henry IV. of France, in extending the culture of Silk, which had before been confined to a few districts in the South of that kingdom, excited in James I. a laudable zeal for the propagation of it in this country. In 1608 he caused a circular letter of his own composition to be sent to the Lord Lieutenant of every county, in which he holds forth the example of France as affording ground to hope for equal success here; "for neither is the climate of this island so far distant or different in condition from that country, especially the hither parts thereof, but that it is to be hoped that those things which by industry prosper there, may, by the like industry used here, have like success." He likewise observes, that from the experience of many private persons, who had bred Silk-worms for their pleasure, nothing had appeared to cause a doubt that they may be nourished and maintained in England, if provision was made for planting of mulberry trees; and for this purpose, the persons to whom the letter was directed were required, at the quarter session or some other public meeting, to persuade and require those of ability to buy and distribute in their county the number of ten thousand mulberry plants, which were to be delivered in London at the rate of three farthings a plant. These plants, or perhaps a few reared by the individuals whom the King mentions as having bred Silk-worms for their pleasure, were the first mulberry trees planted in this country.

The King also caused printed instructions to be published for planting and propagating the mulberry trees, and for breeding and feeding the worms; and though at first many persons were probably averse to such a new undertaking, by the continuance of the royal sanction and support, and the consideration of the great advantages reaped by other European nations from their Silk manufactures, the people, in the course of a few years, became very earnest for the propagation of Silk worms, and of the white mulberry tree for feeding them.

In

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

In 1629 his son, Charles I. granted to Lord Alton the keeping of the garden, mulberry trees, and silk-worms, near St. James's; this was probably on the spot since called the mulberry garden, without the south-west gate of St. James's park, towards Chelsea. The young mulberry trees, even for many years after this period, were all raised from seed brought from warmer climates: R. Sharrock, in his *History of the Propagation and Improvement of Vegetables*, published in 1671, says he had seen at a Mr. Stephens's, of Langford, a case of young mulberry trees, all raised from English seed, which was probably the first attempt of the kind. The method of raising it by layers was, however, then practised.

Whatever success might attend the first attempts, the royal undertaking, committed to the care of Lord Alton, soon declined; and the project does not appear to have been revived on an extensive scale till the year 1718, when a patent was granted to John Appletree, Esq. for producing raw silk of the growth of England, and for raising a fund for carrying on the same. The undertaking was divided into shares of 5l. each, of which 2l. was paid down. Proposals were published; a subscription book opened, in which several hundred names were soon entered; a deed of trust was executed and enrolled in chancery; directors were chosen by the subscribers for managing the affairs of the Company, and Chelsea park being thought a proper soil for the purpose, and in a convenient situation, a lease was taken of it for 122 years. Here upwards of 2000 young mulberry trees were soon planted, and extensive edifices erected for carrying on the work; this number of trees was however but a small part of what the Company intended to plant, if they were successful.

In the following year Mr. Henry Barham, F. R. S. who was probably a member of the Company, published an

Essay upon the Silk-worm, in which he thinks "all objections and difficulties against this glorious undertaking are shewn to be mere phantoms and trifles." The event, however, proved that the Company met with difficulties of a real and formidable nature; for though the expectation of this Gentleman, who questioned not that in the ensuing year they should produce a considerable quantity of raw silk, may have been partly answered, the undertaking soon began to decline, and in the course of a few years came to nothing. It must, however, be admitted, that the violent stock-jobbing speculations of the year 1720, which involved the shares of all projects of this nature, might produce many changes among the proprietors, and contribute to derange the original design.

From that period to the present there has been no public undertaking of the kind; but individuals have continued to rear the Silk-worm as an object of curiosity, and have generally been successful, as it is easy to bestow a degree of care and attention on a small number which could not be extended to a large concern. Mulberry trees not being at present very common in some parts of the country, attempts have been made to feed the worms on other plants: Miss Croft, of York, in 1792, sent to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, a specimen of Silk, produced by worms fed *entirely* upon lettuce leaves; but it can hardly be expected that any substitute will be found to answer equally well with the natural food. The great obstacle to the business, however, is the climate, which is too cold and wet; and though expedients may be adopted to obviate these inconveniences, they would render the culture of the article on a large scale much too expensive to be carried on with profit.

P. P. G.

1st August 1798.

DROSSIAN A.

NUMBER CVII.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,
PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMILT.

[Continued from Page 16.]

MR. WILKES.

THE following additions to the article of this extraordinary man (inserted in our Magazine for May last, p. 319.) were subjoined by the Gentleman who sent Mr. Wilkes the Warrant :

The death of Mr. Wilkes at any other period than the present would have excited general curiosity : the Press would have daily teemed with observations on a character so extraordinary ; and every man who knew him in the zenith of his patriotism, would have brought forth with avidity his collected store of anecdotes for the amusement of an impatient public. Those who remembered his various efforts to keep alive the flame which he had kindled in the Nation, would have been gratified in reviewing what had passed ; they would have considered and detected in their closets the artifices which tended to excite sedition and tumult, and have frequently found room for censure where they had formerly given applause — they would try patriotism by its surest test, *experience* ; and, uninfluenced by passion or prejudice, would see how far the general conduct of the patriot was

consistent with himself and with the public good. But, alas ! in these times one grand national object absorbs nearly all our thoughts ; and the patriot, the orator, the poet, and the learned man, falls, like the vulgar, into an oblivious grave. Hence arises the paucity of anecdote respecting Mr. Wilkes ; for, although much has been said and is known of him, more probably remains to be told ; and we should with pleasure record any new and well-authenticated facts concerning him which our literary and discriminating friends might think it right to furnish.

The public actions of Mr. Wilkes are too well known to need repetition ; but it may not be too unpertinent to observe, that his great and successful efforts in the suppression of *General Warrants* * ought to endear his memory to every man who knows the value of domestic comfort, and seeks for safety under his own vine. To the disgrace of the English Nation, they were for some time quietly submitted to under the Stewarts ; and an Original Warrant of this ~~law~~, granted by the Chief Justice Jeffereys, having come to the hands of a Gentleman in

* We find that a Committee of the Commons, appointed to examine the proceedings of the Judges, &c. in 1680, after stating that they had been informed, by several printers and bookellers, of great trouble and vexation given them unjustly by one Robert Stephens (called a Messenger of the Press), the said Stephens, being examined by the Committee by what authority he had proceeded in that manner, produced two Warrants under the hand and seal of the Chief Justice Scroggs (and which Warrants the Committee set forth), “ resolved,

“ That it is the opinion of this Committee, *that the said Warrants are arbitrary and illegal.*”

The Commons afterwards, on the Report being brought up, ordered the said Committee “ to prepare an impeachment against the said Sir William Scroggs.”

And he was accordingly impeached, amongst other reasons (Article the Sixth), “ for that he, the said William Scroggs, in further oppression of his Majesty’s liege people, hath, since his being made Chief Justice of the Court of King’s Bench, in an arbitrary manner, granted divers *General Warrants* for attaching the persons and seizing the goods of his Majesty’s subjects, not named or described particularly in the said Warrants ; *by means whereof many of his Majesty’s subjects have been vexed, THEIR HOUSES ENTERED INTO, and they themselves grievously oppressed, contrary to law.*”

The Lords rejected the impeachment ; and the prorogation, first, and then the dissolution of the Parliament, prevented its being renewed ; but the King made an alteration in his Judges towards appealing the people.

the

the Law (now resident in London), he, in 1781, presented it to Mr. Wilkes, who often expressed to his friends the great pleasure he felt in possessing it. As it is a singular curiosity, we gave it *verbatim*, together with the Letters which passed on the occasion between the above Gentleman and Mr. Wilkes, in our Magazine for May last.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE WILMOT,
speaking one day on the subject of infidel and irreligious publications, in the Court of King's Bench, said, that from thence flowed that torrent of perjury which had so lately overwhelmed the country. He was an old and an early friend of the late Sir Francis Bernard, Bart. the manly and intrepid defender of the rights of the Parent Country against her rebellious children the Colonies. The following letter was written by the Chief Justice to that energetic and eloquent Governor:

London, March 21, 1767.

DEAR SIR,

I HAVE the honour of your Excellency's letter of the 5th of January last, and return you my most grateful thanks for your very obliging congratulations; and do assure you, that I am not more pleased, than flattered, to find that you retain the least remembrance of me.

The great variety of business in which your Excellency has been engaged, and in which you have acquitted yourself so ably, must have appropriated all your time, and deprived many of your friends of the pleasure which will ever accompany a correspondence with you. I hope you will do me the honour of ranking me in that number; and that this mutual exchange of letters will operate as a *remitter* to the friendship of our younger years, which was laid in the durable materials of congenial sentiments, unadulterated by those motives which form connexions in this factious and licentious age.

I am, dear Sir,

With the greatest truth and regard,

Your Excellency's most humble

And most obedient servant,

EARDLEY WILMOT.

His Excellency Governor Bernard.

It was 3410 long ago, that this able and upright Chief Justice had made some very extensive Collections for the History of the Feudal Laws of this Country. Much indeed might be expected from his

great legal learning and power of research; and it were a pity that his country should lose the benefit that would accrue from his well-directed studies and honourable labours.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE WILLES.

This able and intrepid Magistrate had condemned some rioters to death at the assizes at Chelmsford. He was told that a party of rioters were approaching the town to rescue their brethren. Nothing daunted, he exclaimed to the sheriff in Court, "Sir, if the rioters pretend to come nearer to us, take the prisoners, and hang them up immediately in the highest part of the town." This spirited and well-timed menace had its proper effect; as nothing, in general, is so timid and dastardly as a mob, a collection of persons hustled together without plan, without principle, without order, and without understanding.

In his knowledge of his profession, and in the manliness no less than in the gentler virtues of his mind, the Chief Justice was very well replaced by his son, the late Mr. Justice Willes.

LORD CHANCELLOR HARDWICKE.

This great Lawyer's attention to business was so great, that on the day of his marriage, he went to chambers as soon as the ceremony was over, to look over his papers as usual; he returned to them in the afternoon after tea, and afterwards came back to his house, to eat his supper and to consummate his nuptials.

FREDERICK THE SECOND,

KING OF PRUSSIA,

asked an Honorary Russian Field-Marshal how he liked the evolutions of his troops? "Sire," replied he, "I am only a Civil General." "Oh, Sir," rejoined the King, "we know nothing of that HERE."

LA CHEVALIERE D'EON.

Prince Henry of Prussia, in his road through Tonnerre, called at the chateau of this celebrated heroine. Her mother offered his Royal Highness some very fine plumbs, which he refused in a very polite manner. "Why, mother," said the Chevaliere, "do you think that the Prince comes here to eat plumbs?"—ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

Madame D'Eon, after her life's event-

* *Manger des prunes* is a French proverbial expression for being anxious about trifles.

tu)

ful history, after having distinguished herself as a Minister and as a Warrior, after having been the favourite of Princes and the wonder of mankind, retires to this favoured country, where she spends the remainder of her life in peace and tranquillity; yet, on the verge of seventy, has the misfortune not to be provided with the *misericordia canis*, with that requisite for old age, competence, which alone can render that disconsolate state comfortable.

MR. LINLEY, SENIOR.

This excellent Musician was the son of a carpenter, and was designed for his father's business. He was one day at work at Badminton, the palace of the Duke of Beaufort, in Gloucestershire, and was overheard to sing by Mr. Chilcot, the organist of Bath, who was so pleased with it, that he prevailed upon him to quit his trade as a carpenter, and to study music*. With what success he did this is well known. He was buried in a vault under the cathedral of Wells, by the side of his angelic daughter.

MRS. SHERIDAN,

who being, as Miss Linley, one Music-Meeting at Worcester, engaged, for a certain sum of money, to sing at that festivity, became married, before it took place, to Mr. Sheridan, and declined her engagement. This being represented to her as a hardship and a difficulty to the charity, she went to Worcester, and sang there with her usual excellence, and put the sum of money given her for her performance into the plate of the charity. This was the last time she sang in public, thus nobly sanctifying her wonderful talents by the generous use to which she employed them.

The picture of Mrs. Sheridan in the so well appropriated character of St. Cecilia is one of the happiest efforts of Sir Joshua Reynolds's pencil, and equals any thing that the *beau idéal* of Guido himself has ever produced.

LOUIS THE FOURTEENTH

went to see Corneille's tragedy of Cinna, the night before the rash and the unfortunate Chevalier de Rohan suffered: he was much struck with the scene in

which Augustus pardons Cinna, and said, that he was certain that if any one had then intreated him to forgive the Chevalier, he should have granted him his life:

Louis's mind seems to have been of that temper, that he applied with as great diligence to little things as to great ones—to build a summer house or to direct a siege. When his grandson, the Duke of Anjou, with his two brothers, set out for Spain, this Monarch had settled their route so perfectly, that he had noted down the inns in which they were to eat and to sleep, and they found, to their mortification, that he had not allowed them to dine any where upon the road, permitting them merely to breakfast and to sup, according to M. La... gallery.

POPE PIUS VI. BRASCHI.

This Pontiff published, in Latin, a Diary of his Journey to Vienna. He lost dignity by his journey, but it is said he gained an assignment of some thousand pounds a-year upon the Abbots of Milan, which the pious Emperor Joseph the Second had taken into his own hands. The Emperor behaved to this Pope whilst he was at Vienna with great pomp, and studied and stately politeness; the Pontiff, however, as it was said at the time, fairly beat him at his own weapons; and, by the beauty of his person and the elegance of his address, made a great party amidst the ladies of that capital.

DR. AKENSIDE:

Violent things often correct themselves; the convulsed muscle becomes torpid; and a passion carried to the extreme in one sense very often falls into the opposite one. Akenside, in early life, was distinguished by that roar for general Liberty which too often disgraces the mouths of the ardent and the ingenious; in later life, he was angry with a celebrated Bookeller, for having one copy of "The North Briton" in his shop.

Akenside wrote an Ode, addressed to the Country Gentlemen of England, in 1757; some stanzas of which apply well to the present state of the country, threatened with an invasion from one of

* Some excellent "Observations on Music," by Mr. Linley, were published in The European Magazine for April, May, and June, 1793. They are in a series of letters, and should be perused with attention by every tyro in that divine art.

† Amongst others, the famous Contessa of Pav. a.

the most powerful and ferocious enemies with which it was ever threatened.

XVI.

Say, then, if England's youth, in early days,
On Glory's field with well-train'd
armies vy'd,
Why shall they now renounce that generous praise?
Why dread the foreign depredator's pride?
Though Valois brav'd young Edward's gentle hand,
And Albert rush'd on Henry's way-worn band
With Europe's chosen sons in arms renowned,
Yet not on Vere's bold archers long they look'd,
Nor Audley's squires nor Mowbray's yeomen bro'k'd;
They from their standard fell, and left their Monarch bound.

XVII.

Such were the laurels which your fathers won!
Such Glory's dictates in their dauntless breast!
Is there no voice that speaks to every son?
No nobler, holier call to *you* address'd?
O! by majestic freedom, righte us laws,
By heavenly truth, by freedom's manly cause,
Awake, attend, be indolent no more;
By friendship, sacred peace, domestic love,
Rise, arm, your Country's living safety prove,
And train her valiant youth, and watch around her shore!

Akenfide's "Pleasures of the Imagination" is in parts exquisite. It has, however, the general failings of blank verse, too much inflation, or too much meanness of diction; the failings of that verse which, in the opinion of "an in-

genious Critic *," is but verse to the eye, and which, in the opinion of the late Lord Orford, is so easy to compose, that he said "he wondered how a man who had ever begun to make it, could possibly be tempted to leave it off."

BISHOP BURNET.

The little book so strenuously recommended to be printed in the present times, except a political opinion or two, and for the rising generation, in the article of this great Prelate, is thus entitled,

The Conclusion of Bishop Burnet's History of his Own Time, addressed to Men of all Orders and Degrees.

Printed for A. Millar.

1751. 12mo.

Nothing indeed can be conceived more energetic and more impressive than this little volume. Nothing can more contribute to exalt the Bishop's character for piety, and for ardour in the cause of patriotism, of good morals, and of virtue.

MR. GAINSBOROUGH.

One of the finest portraits that this great artist ever painted, and which might be put upon a par with any portrait that was ever executed, is that of a boy in a blue Vandyke dress, and which is now in the possession of a tradesman in Greek-street. Gainsborough had seen a sketch of a Boy by Titian for the first time; and, having found a model that pleased him, he set to work with all the enthusiasm of his genius†. "I am proud," said he, "of being of the same profession with Titian, and was resolved to attempt something like him." The famous large picture of Vandyke at Wilton was in general the model to which Gainsborough pointed, and he had arrived at a great facility in imitating that master.

* Mr. Lock, of Norbury Park. See Johnson's "Life of Milton."

† Mr. Jackson of Exeter's account of this great Painter, and of Sir Joshua Reynolds, in his "Four Ages," is very curious and entertaining.

ON THE CURE OF PERSONS BITTEN BY SNAKES.

[The following Paper is transmitted to us from Madras. The Discoverer of this valuable Medicine is Mr. Williams, of Bengal.]

THE following statement of facts relative to the cure of persons bitten by snakes, selected from a number of cases which have come within my knowledge, require no pretatory introduction: as it points out the means of obtaining the greatest self gratification the mind is capable of experiencing — that of the preservation of the life of a fellow-creature, and snatching him from the jaws of death, by a method which every person is capable of availing himself of. Eau de luce, I learn from different parts of the country, answers as well as the pure caustic alkali spirit; and though, from its having some essential oils in its composition, it may not be so powerful, yet, as it must be given with water, it only requires to increase the dose in proportion; and so long as it retains its milky white colour, it is sufficiently efficacious.

From the effect of a ligature, applied between the part bitten and the heart, it is evident that the poison diffuses itself over the body by the returning venous blood; destroying the irritability, and rendering the system paralytic. It is therefore probable that the volatile caustic alkali, in resisting the disease of the poison, does not act so much as a specific in destroying its quality, as by counteracting the effect on the system, by stimulating the fibres, and preserving that irritability which it tends to destroy.

CASE 1. In the month of August 1780, a servant of mine was bitten in the heel, as he supposed, by a snake; and in a few minutes was in great agony, with convulsions about the throat and jaws, and continual grinding of teeth: having a wish to try the effects of volatile alkali in such cases, I gave him about forty drops of eau de luce in water, applied some of it to the part bitten; the dose was repeated every eight or ten minutes, till a small phial run was expended: it was near two hours before it could be said he was out of danger. A numbness and pricking sensation was perceived extending itself up to the knee, where a ligature was applied to tight as to stop the returning venous blood, which seemingly checked the progress of the deleterious poison. The foot and leg,

up to where the ligature was made, were stiff and painful for several days: and, which appeared very singular, were covered with a branny scale.

The above was the first case in which I tried the effects of the volatile, and apprehending that the essential oils in the composition of eau de luce, though made of the strongest volatile spirit, would considerably diminish its powers, I was induced, the next opportunity that offered, to try the effects of the pure volatile caustic alkali spirit, and accordingly prepared some from quick lime and the sal ammoniac of this country.

CASE 2. In July 1782 a woman of the Brahmin cast, who lived in my neighbourhood at Chunar, was bitten by a cobra de capello between the thumb and fore finger of her right hand: prayers and superstitious incantations were practised by the Brahmans about her till she became speechless and convulsed, with locked jaws, and a profuse discharge of saliva running from her mouth. On being informed of the accident, I immediately sent a servant with a bottle of the volatile caustic alkali spirit, of which he poured about a tea spoonfull mixed with water, down her throat, and applied some of it to the part bitten: ~~the~~ she was repeated a few minutes after, when she was evidently better, and in about half an hour was perfectly recovered.

CASE 3. A woman servant in the family of a Gentleman at Benares was bitten in the foot by a cobra de capello: the Gentleman immediately applied to me for some of the volatile caustic alkali, which I fortunately had by me. I gave her about sixty drops in water, and also applied some of it to the part bitten: in about seven or eight minutes after, she was quite recovered. In the above case, I was not witness to the deleterious effect of the poison on the patient; but saw the snake after it was killed.

CASE 4. In July 1784, the wife of a servant of mine was bitten by a cobra de capello on the outside of the little toe of her foot. In a few minutes she became convulsed, particularly about the jaws and throat, with a continual gnashing of the teeth. She at first complained of a numbness extending from the wound

upwards, but no ligature was applied to the limb. About sixty drops of the volatile caustic spirit were given to her in water, by forcing open her mouth, which was strongly convulsed: in about seven minutes the dose was repeated, when the convulsions left her; and in three more she became sensible, and spoke to those who attended her. A few drops of the spirit had also been applied to the wound. The snake was killed and brought to me, which proved to be a cobra de capello.

CASE 5 As it is generally believed that the venom of a snake is more malignant during hot dry weather than at any other season, the following case, which occurred in the month of July 1788, when the weather was extremely hot, no rain, excepting a slight shower, having fallen for many months, may not be unworthy notice.

A servant belonging to an officer at Junnipoor was bitten by a snake on the leg, about two inches above the outer angle. As the accident happened in the evening, he could not see what species of snake it was: he immediately tied a ligature above the part bitten, but was in a few minutes in such exquisite torture from pain, which extended up his body and to his head, that he soon became dizzy and senseless. On being informed of the accident, I sent my servant with a phial of the volatile caustic alkali, who found him, when he arrived, quite torpid, with the saliva running out of his mouth, and his jaws so fast locked, as to render it necessary to use an instrument to open them and administer the medicine. About forty drops of the volatile caustic spirit were given to him in water, and applied to the wound; and the same dose repeated a few minutes after. In about half an hour he was perfectly recovered. On examining the part bitten, I could discover the marks of three fangs; two on one side, and one on the other; and from the distance they were asunder, I should judge it a large snake. More than ten minutes did not appear to have elapsed from the time of his being bitten till the medicine was administered. The wounds healed immediately, and he was able to attend to his duty the next day. Though the species of snake was not ascertained, yet I judge from the flow of saliva from the mouth, convulsive spasms of the jaws and throat, as well as from the marks of three fangs, that it must have been a cobra de capello; and though I have met with five and six fangs of different sizes in snakes of that species, I

never observed the marks of more than two having been applied in biting, in any other case which came within my knowledge.

CASE 6. In September 1786, a servant belonging to Captain S——, who was then at Benares, was bitten in the leg by a large cobra de capello. He saw the snake coming towards him, with his neck spread out in a very tremendous manner, and endeavoured to avoid him; but before he could get out of his way, the snake seized him by the leg, and secured his hold for some time, as if he had not been able to extricate his teeth. Application was immediately made to his master for a remedy, who sent to consult me; but, before I arrived, had given him a quantity of sweet oil, which he drank. So soon as I saw him, I directed the usual dose of volatile caustic alkali to be given, which fortunately brought away the oil from his stomach, or it is probable that the stimulating effect of the volatile spirit would have been so much blunted by it, as to have become inefficacious; a second dose was immediately administered, and some time after a third. The man recovered in the course of a few hours. As oil is frequently administered as a remedy in the bite of snakes, I think it is necessary to caution against the use of it with the volatile alkali, as it blunts the stimulating quality of the spirit, and renders it useless.

Of the numerous species of snakes which I have met with, not above six were provided with poisonous fangs; though I have examined many which have been considered by the natives as dangerous, without being able to discover any thing noxious in them.

The following is an instance of the deleterious effect of the bite of a snake called by the natives krait, a species of the boa, which I have frequently met with in this part of the country.

CASE 7. On the 16th September, 1788, a man was brought to me who had been bitten by a snake, with the marks of two fangs on two of his toes; he was said to have been bitten above an hour before I saw him: he was perfectly sensible, but complained of great pain in the part bitten, with an universal languor. I immediately gave him thirty drops of the volatile caustic alkali spirit in water, and applied some of it to the wounds; in a few minutes he became easier, and in about half an hour was carried away by his friends, with a perfect confidence in his recovery, without having

having taken a second dose of the medicine, which indeed did not appear to have been necessary; but, whether from the effect of the bite of the snake, or the motion of the dooly on which he was carried, I know not; but he became sick at the stomach, threw up the medicine, and died in about a quarter of an hour after. The man said, that the snake came up to him while he was sitting on the ground; and that he put him away with his hand once, but that he turned about and bit him as described: the snake was brought to me, which I examined; it was about two feet and a half long, of a lightish brown colour on the back, a white belly, and annulated from end to end, with 208 abdominal, and forty-six tail scuta. I have met with several of them from thirteen inches to near three

feet in length: it had two poisonous fangs in the upper jaw, which lay naked, with their points without the upper lip. It does not spread its neck like the cobra de capello, when enraged; but is very active and quick in its motion.

I have seen instances of persons bitten by snakes, who have been so long without assistance, that when they have been brought to me they have not been able to swallow, from convulsion of the throat and fauces, which is, I observe, a constant symptom of the bite of the cobra de capello; and indeed I have had many persons brought to me who had been dead some time; but never knew an instance of the volatile caustic alkali failing in its effect, where the patient has been able to swallow it.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF

MRS. PIOZZI.

OF this Lady, celebrated for her attachment to Literature and the Friends of Literature, and more particularly for her intimacy with the great Moralist of his day, Dr. Johnson, the Public will naturally wish to gather some authentic information.

Mrs. Piozzi is the daughter of John Salusbury, Esq. by Hester Maria Cotton, his near relation, whose virtue and elegance, whole charms of person and conversation, have been faintly sketched in an epitaph by Dr. Johnson. She was born at Bodvel, in Caernarvonshire; a place formerly belonging to Sir Thomas Hanmer, the Editor of Shakspeare, and her parents had been married four years before she, their only offspring, came into the world.

During the residence of her parents at Bodvel, Bachygraig, in Flintshire, the family seat, was occupied by her father's widowed mother. This seat is well known, from a print given in Grose's "Antiquities," and described by Pennant in his "Snowdonia," who makes perpetual reference to the Salusbury pedigree as an authentic record.

Bachygraig House, according to Grose, was built by Sir Richard Clough, a rich merchant of London, and, as it is said, partner with Sir Thomas Gresham; and it is vulgarly reported to have been built

by the devil in one night, on account of the small time employed in its erection, compared with that usually taken with similar structures. It may perhaps also divert the town to tell, from Pennant, that Colonel Wm. Salusbury, of Bachymbyd, was commonly known, in 1646, by the name of *Kojanau Glesfau*, or *Salusbury Blue Stockings*. The family however came to England with the Conqueror, when all the young adventurers of consequence throughout Europe followed his person, and, among others, Adam de Saltzburgh (or Saltzburg), son of Alexander, Duke and Prince of Bavaria, from whom Mrs. Piozzi's father and mother both were lineally descended.

We learn from another work of Mr. Pennant, his "Literary Life," that the father of Mrs. Piozzi was the original cause of all that Gentleman's studies. "A present," he observes, "of the Ornithology of Francis Willoughby, Esq. made to me when I was about the age of twelve, by my kinsman, the late John Salusbury, Esq. of Bachygraig, in the county of Flint, father of the fair and celebrated writer, Mrs. Piozzi, first gave me a taste for that study, and, incidentally, a love for that of natural history in general, which I have since pursued with my constitutional ardour."

About the year 1750, our Authoress came

came to London with her parents, who separated for four years, on her father's going to Halifax, in Nova Scotia, with the new settlers. The care of her education, therefore, fell entirely to her mother.

Her father's brother was Sir Thomas Salusbury, many years Judge of the High Court of Admiralty. He married Anna Maria, daughter of Sir Henry Penrice, who brought him no children to engross her fondness, or to inherit her numerous excellencies and large estate; so that she loved Mrs. Piozzi as her own daughter, and delighted herself. This lady was a woman of extensive acquisitions, and all her acquaintance was among literary persons, who delighted in filling and adorning the mind of Hester Lynch Piozzi.

It is not from Masters, commonly so called, that she has acquired her just portion of celebrity, but from the instruction of her mother and relatives, and the illustrious characters with which it has been her good fortune through life to associate with. Few women have been to highly favoured in this respect, and fewer still have derived so much real advantage from similar opportunities.

Doctor Parker, now Rector of St. James's, instructed her in Latin; Hogarth took considerable pains to make a connoisseur of her: James Quin, the actor, taught her to read Milton; and she sat a baby in Garrick's lap at the fireworks for the peace of Aix la Chapelle; Dr. Collier, of the Commons, boasted of being her preceptor; and Sir James Marriott professed himself her admirer;—but, unfortunately, in the height of her proficiency, her aunt, to whom she owed the majority of these advantages, died, and her uncle, with the approbation of her mother, fixed on Henry Thrale, Esq. of Southwark, for her husband, to whom she was married in the year 1763.

To this aristocratic marriage, John Salusbury, full of old-fashioned prejudices in favour of ancient families, had haughtily refused his consent, but, dying in 1762, Sir Thomas and Mrs. Salusbury attended their favourite child to her new habitation, Streatham Park, Surrey; where, and at the Borough, she

alternately lived with her husband a life so completely domestic, that it is a singular fact, she never went out to dinner with a friend, nor saw the inside of a theatre, from the day of her marriage till her eldest daughter was of an age to accompany her.

The conversation of Mr. Murphy, Dr. Johnson, Mr. Burke, Dr. Burney, and a long *et cetera* of wits and scholars, and professors of every liberal art, contributed to render that life exceedingly agreeable, and to soothe the cares consequent upon the frequent losses among her numerous little ones, the death of her incomparable mother; and the neglect of her uncle, who took a second wife; and, though he had no children, disinherited his long-fondled niece, at a time when she had two sons living by the man of his own choice, Mr. Thrale, to whom he had often explicitly promised his whole estate, in addition to her original fortune of *Ten Thousand Pounds*.

To divert her uneasiness, Mr. Thrale took her to see her native country in 1774, and gave her a little tour upon the continent in 1775. Six years after, viz. in April 1781, he died, leaving her a widow, with four daughters. By this Gentleman she had twelve children.

In the year 1784, when her eldest daughter was nearly of age, she married her present husband, Mr. Piozzi, and with him made a journey over Italy, Germany, and France. "The Florence Miscellany," honoured with the compositions of Mr. Merry, better known by his adopted signature of *Della Cusica*, Mr. Greathead, Mr. Parsons, and several others, was compiled in the course of this tour, and the plan, as well as the chief conduct of the work, has been attributed, we know not with what degree of truth, to the subject of the present sketch.

On their return from the continent, or soon after, Mr. Piozzi built the little elegant villa, which is the place of their present residence. It is situated on the most beautiful spot of the vale of Clwydd, and within a mile from the old mansion of Bachygraig, which has been long uninhabitable as a dwelling-house, though a fine structure, and a handsome ornament to the country.

THE
LONDON REVIEW
 AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
 FOR AUGUST 1798.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The History of the Reign of Shah Aulum, the present Emperor of Hindostan: containing, The Transactions of the Court of Delhi and the neighbouring States during a Period of Thirty-six Years; interspersed with Geographical and Topographical Observations on several of the principal Cities of Hindostan, with an Appendix. By W. Francklin, Captain in the East India Company's Service. 4to. Faulder. 11. 1s. 1798.

EVERY day renders the affairs of the East Indies more and more important to be known, and the abilities of the Gentlemen employed by the Company have been of late years in many instances signally displayed for the information of the public. The present Author has furnished us with a clear and accurate account of the transactions of the Court of Delhi during an interesting and eventful period, and the incidents and occurrences which have marked the decline of power of the race of Timour under the turbulent reign of the ill-fated Shah Aulum (in all probability the last of that family who will sit on the throne of Hindostan), a prince who seems to have deserved a better fate than Providence has marked out for him.

Of the various publications relative to the East Indies the present will afford not the least entertainment and information. It has the merit of novelty, and appears to be written from authentic documents collected near the scene where the transactions occurred. It is also correct, perspicuous, and elegant, and must be highly pleasing to those who are acquainted with the country.

We shall select the following narrative of the revolution which took place a few years since, as a specimen of the Work, and of the Author's manner:

"It was at this period Gholaum Caudir first formed his resolution to strike a decisive blow; he saw the supineness of the Mahratta army, and the defence-

less state of the capital, and being totally void of principle, and heedless of consequences, he formed and executed the bold design of plundering the imperial palace, and dethroning his Sovereign. In order to facilitate the accomplishment of his plan, he previously sent letters to his former colleague Imaeel Beg, in which, after many apologies for his late behaviour towards that Chief, he faithfully promised for the future to share his fortunes. To excite his compliance, he had open the proposed method of accomplishing this daring enterprize, and tempted his avaricious spirit with the hopes of rioting in the hidden wealth and treasures which were said to be deposited within the royal palace. To these proposals, however, nefarious, Imaeel Beg, though at the expence of his honour, scrupled not to yield a ready assent: he accordingly quitted the place of his retirement, and shortly after arrived in the camp of Gholaum Caudir. He was received with every mark of cordiality and respect, and the two Chiefs, after making a suitable arrangement of their force, commenced their march towards the capital.

"A Mahratta garrison, under the command of Himmatt Bihadur, still occupied the fort and city of Delhi. Budel Beg Khan, Solemdan Beg, and other Lords, were also at this time about the King. The conspirators, on their arrival at the eastern bank of the river Jumna, opposite to the palace, dispatched a messenger

a messenger to Court, demanding, in insolent and threatening terms, an immediate admission to the royal presence. Shah Aulum, who was well acquainted with the perfidious dispositions of these Chiefs, resolutely refused them entrance; and, relying on the fidelity and attachment of his Nobles, hoped by their exertions to defeat the traitors' machinations. But alas! how miserably was the unfortunate Prince deceived! Those very men, instigated by the detested policy of the Nazir, entered closely into the views of the Rebel Chiefs; and, forgetful of the confidence and beneficent attention of their King during a series of thirty years, they hesitated not to abandon him in the hour of his distress. To this defection was added, likewise, that of Rajah Himmat Behadur, who, by a disgraceful and precipitate retreat from his post, sullied his reputation as a soldier, and his loyalty as a subject.

"Shah Aulum was thus left in a defenceless state; and, every obstacle being removed, Gholam Caudir Khan and his wicked associate proceeded to the perpetration of their atrocious design. Two thousand Rohillas accompanied the traitors: on their arrival at the palace, they were met by the Nazir, who introduced them into the King's presence. Gholam Caudir and Imaeel Beg, placing themselves on each side of the throne, performed the customary reverence: Gholam Caudir then represented to his Majesty, that, forced by the machinations of his enemies, who had slandered his reputation by calumnious charges, he had come to vindicate himself in his presence.

"Shah Aulum, in reply, declared himself satisfied with Gholam Caudir in every point of view; and, in testimony of his esteem, embraced the traitor. It was then hinted to the King, that the hour of his usual repast being arrived, it would be proper for his Majesty to retire into the Haram. On his Majesty's departure, the Chiefs, who remained in the audience chamber, entered into close debate on the execution of their plot. Agreeably to the advice of the Nazir, the Treasurer of the Household, Seftul Dofs, was directed to repair to the King, and acquaint him of the necessity which existed of a Prince of the Royal Family being immediately appointed to attend the army in a progress through the provinces; that Gholam Caudir would charge himself with the conduct of the war against the Marhattas; and that, as

a pledge for his own honour and safety, the command of the citadel and garrison should be immediately delivered up to such persons as he might chuse to nominate. In order, however, to quiet the King's apprehensions, and evince the sincerity of his own intentions, the crafty Rohilla, with his own hand, framed a treaty, in which, as a return for the confidence that was reposed in him, the traitor solemnly swore to defend the person and interests of the King against all opposition.

"The treaty being properly signed, Seftul Dofs carried it to the outward inclosure of the Haram, where it was delivered to an attendant, who conveyed it to his Majesty. The King having perused it, the Treasurer was called in: that Nobleman, faithful to his King, told him, that no reliance could be placed on the notorious perfidy of the Rohilla Chief. He mentioned the cabals of the rebels in terms sorrowful and indignant; and, as a testimony of his own loyalty, he offered to return and put Gholam Caudir Khan to instant death. To induce a compliance with his request, the Treasurer urged that there was still a sufficient force within the palace to support the act, and expel the traitor's troops. But the King, by some unaccountable insatiation, refused his sanction to the deed, though it was the only probable means of extricating himself from his perilous situation. He rejected the proposal, and directed the Treasurer to return to the Rebels, and acquaint them with his acquiescence to the terms of the treaty.

"Meanwhile great numbers of the Rohillas, who had entered the palace, penetrated in a tumultuous and disorderly manner into every part; nor was any steps taken by their Chiefs to repel the outrages they committed. Shah Aulum, informed of the circumstance, came forth from the Haram, and going to the audience chamber, requested of Gholam Caudir, that he would, after placing the proper centinels within the fort, order the remainder of his troops to withdraw. The traitor professed obedience; but had no sooner reached the outward gate of the fort, than, instead of making the proposed arrangement, he gave the signal for the remainder of his guards to enter, which they instantly did; and in a few moments the fort and palace, as well as the adjoining fort of Selim Ghur, were in possession of the Rebels.

"The King's guards were now disarmed.

disarmed, and their officers put into close confinement. This additional insult being reported to the King, he directed an attendant to go to Gholaum Caudir, and in strong terms to remonstrate and reproach him for his conduct. "The ink," said the unhappy Monarch, "with which the solemn treaty was written, is scarce yet dry, when he breaks his faith." The remonstrance proved of no avail; for the Rebel, having confined every person who might be able to assist the King, proceeded to the perpetration of additional indignities: entering armed into the audience chamber, he insolently demanded assignments for the payment of his troops, who were then clamorous for their arrears. The King in vain pleaded his total inability to afford any relief, but told the Rebel to seize upon whatever he thought proper within the precincts of the palace. After much altercation, and a disgraceful scene, the unfortunate Shah Aulum was permitted to return to his Haram, to ruminate on his miserable and degraded state.

"The plan now approached its termination: early on the ensuing morning the Rebels in concert, at the head of a numerous band of followers, well armed, entered the audience chamber, where Shah Aulum was sitting. Completely surrounding the throne, they sternly commanded the Princes of the Royal Family who were present to retire within the Haram: they obeyed: Gholaum Caudir then dispatched a messenger to the fort of Selim Ghur, which is contiguous to the palace, to bring forth Beedar Shah, a son of the late Emperor Ahumud Shah. The traitor then approached the throne, and took up the shield and scymetar, which, as emblems of royalty, were placed on a cushion before the King: these he consigned to the hands of an attendant, and turning towards Shah Aulum, sternly commanded him to descend. "Better," said the aged Monarch; "far better will it be for Gholaum Caudir to plunge his dagger in my bosom, than load me with such indignity." The Rohilla, frowning, put his hand to his sword; but the Nazir at the instant stepping up, prevented him from drawing it. With unblushing effrontery he then turned towards his Sovereign, and audaciously told him, that resistance being vain, he would do well to comply with the traitor's demand. Abandoned by all, the King then rose from his seat, and retired to

the Haram, and, a few minutes after, Beedar Shah made his appearance; he was saluted by the Rebels as Emperor of Hindostaun, under the title of Jehaun Shah, and the customary Nazirs having been presented, the event was proclaimed to the citizens of Delhi by the sound of trumpets and the acclamations of the populace.

"In return for these important services, the new King delivered to Gholaum Caudir an order upon the revenues for thirty-six lacks of rupees; a grant in appearance considerable, but in fact of no real value, as the distracted state of the country, occasioned by the late disturbances, had totally dried up every source of revenue or emolument; and the Usurper, though declared sole manager of affairs, could hope to procure wealth only by extortion. The family of the dethroned King were now directed to retire within the fort of Selim Ghur, and those of Jehaun Shah to occupy their apartments in the palace. Jehaun Shah, however, too soon found himself an idle pageant in the hands of his pretended friends. On applying to Gholaum Caudir to accompany him on a visit to the great cathedral, to receive the royal investiture with the accustomed solemnity in the eyes of the people, the tyrant answered, that the time proper for such ceremony was not yet come, and that business of greater moment first demanded his attention; in the mean time great distress prevailed within the walls of the Haram, and the cries of females were heard aloud.

"The next step taken by the rebellious Chiefs was to send a party of soldiers to the palace of the two aged Princesses, Malcha Zimani and Sahiba Mahál. These ladies were the widows of the deceased Emperor Mahmud Shah, and had, for more than twenty years, lived in a manner entirely secluded from the world. As they were known, not only to be very rich, but to possess considerable influence over the royal family, they were now ordered to Court; and, on their arrival, directed to visit the Haram, and persuade the females there confined quietly to deliver up their jewels and valuable effects. The office was invidious.

"Some persons in Delhi have not scrupled to affirm, that the Princesses refused compliance with the order, and pleaded their advanced age and high rank as reasons for declining the office; but,

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on the other hand, they are accused of having encouraged the Usurper, and to have endeavoured, by intrigue, to form a secret treaty to raise to the throne a relation of their own. Certain it is they visited the Haram, but without the success expected, and on their return declined further interference. This conduct contributed only to exasperate the tyrant: with inhuman rapacity he caused those venerable ladies to be robbed of all their property, which the benevolence of their Emperor, in more prosperous days, had bestowed upon them; and they were afterwards commanded to retire to their own habitation.

"The thirty-six lakhs of rupees, as before stated, not coming into the treasury, Gholaum Caudir insolently threatened the new King with his severe displeasure, and added, in terms sarcastically poignant, that as he had elevated him to his present dignity, he could, with equal facility, deprive him of it. Perceiving the tyrant's drift, Jehaun Shah retired into the Haram, and having, partly by menaces and alternate soothing, constrained the unhappy women to deliver up their jewels and ornaments, and other valuables, he sent them in trays to Gholaum Caudir. The Royal Family were by this means reduced to great distress; the cries within the Haram became much louder, and their sufferings more acute; and with sorrow we relate, that to so high a pitch was it carried, that some of the inferior order of females actually perished for want; or, urged by the bitterness of despair, raised their hands against their own lives. Insensible to the general distress, and unrelieved by plunder, Gholaum Caudir Khan, finding he had nothing more to expect from the new King, proceeded to the last act of wanton cruelty. He sent for the dethroned King and all the Princes of the Royal Family to the audience chamber; on their arrival, he sternly commanded Shah Aulum to discover his concealed treasures; in vain did the King plead his degraded state, and the consequent inability to conceal even the smallest article. Inflamed by a continual debauch, which had thrown him into a paroxysm of rage, the tyrant threatened his Sovereign with instant loss of sight. "What!" exclaimed the suffering Prince (we quote the literal expressions of a native author), "What! will you destroy those eyes, which for a period of sixty years have been assiduously employed in perusing the sacred Koran?"

"Regardless of the pathetic appeal, the Rohilla, with characteristic inhumanity, commanded his attendants to seize the King. Having thrown him on the floor, the ferocious ruffian, implanting himself on his bosom, transfixed with a poniard the eyes of his venerable Sovereign! On the completion of this horrid deed, Gholaum Caudir ordered the King to be removed to a distant apartment. The miserable Shah Aulum, pale and bleeding, was conducted to his retreat; there, in all the bitterness of anguish, to contemplate on his now ruined fortunes. Emphatic indeed were the expressions of the same native author in relating the fallen condition of his Sovereign: "This wretch," exclaims the indignant historian; "this accursed wretch has, in one fatal moment, darkened the bright star of the august Timoorian family, and buried in the whirlpool of destruction the stately vessel of imperial authority!" The King however evinced, under such accumulated misfortunes, a firmness of mind and resignation highly honourable to his character; and it may not be unworthy to remark, that the natives of Asia in general, probably from the principles of predestination which they imbibed from their youth, are observed to sustain themselves under misfortune in a manner worthy of imitation by the European Christian.

"Shah Aulum, surviving the loss of his sight, during his confinement, solaced himself in contemplative reveries, and in composing elegiac verses, descriptive of his deplorable state.

"But from such heart-rending scenes let us hasten to relate the remaining actions of this execrable monster." After further acts of tyranny and rapacity, he was deserted by his followers, secured, and brought to his deserved end, which we shall relate in our Author's own words:

"Gholaum Caudir, on his arrival in the Mahatta camp, was carried into the presence of the General; when, after repeated demands to discover the place where he had deposited the plunder of the palace, on his refusing to comply, he was delivered over to a punishment terrible indeed: he was first placed in an iron cage, constructed for the occasion, and in this situation was suspended in front of the army. After sustaining the insults and indignities of the soldiers, his nose, ears, hands, and feet, were cut off; and, in this mutilated and miserable condition,

he was, by order of Ali Behadur, sent off to Delhi; but, on the journey, death relieved the miserable wretch from his sufferings: thus dreadfully atoning for the crimes of his savage and abandoned life. The Nazir, on his arrival at Delhi, was trodden to death under the feet of an elephant."

The Appendix contains I. An Account of Modern Delhi. II. A Narrative of the Revolution at Rampore in 1794. III. Translation of a Letter from the Prince Mirza Juwain Bukht Jehaundar Shah, eldest son of Shah Aulum, to his Majesty George the Third, King of Great Britain. IV. Free Translation in Verse of an Elegy composed by Shah Aulum, after the loss of his sight: at the end of which Mr. Francklin adds the following observation:

"It may not be amiss to remark, that

several MS. copies of the above Elegy having been circulated throughout India, various readings may have occurred. The one here presented was obtained by the Author whilst at Delhi, and therefore appeared to him the most authentic; but he thinks himself bound to acknowledge he has read a poetic version of the same Elegy, which appeared in *The European Magazine* for May 1797, said to be written by Captain Symes, from whose researches into the history and antiquities of the interesting kingdom of Ava, the public may expect to derive much useful and instructive information."

The Author of this Work, if we are not misinformed, is son to the late Rev. Dr. Francklin, the Translator of Sophocles and Lucian, Author of two Tragedies, &c. and formerly Greek Professor at Cambridge.

A General View of the State of Portugal; containing a Topographical Description thereof: in which are included, An Account of the Physical and Moral State of the Kingdom; together with Observations on the Animal, Vegetable, and Mineral Productions of its Colonies. Illustrated with Plates. By James Murphy. 4to. Cadell and Davies.

PORTUGAL being the most ancient kingdom in alliance with Great Britain; at a crisis, when it is menaced with invasion by our ferocious enemies the French Directory, on account of that alliance; every curious or interested person in this country will readily concur in opinion with our Author, that a Work giving an accurate and complete detail of all the important particulars displayed in his comprehensive Title page, was much wanted in our language; and, we are concerned to add, is still wanting. We had indeed looked forward to the Work now before us with the most pleasing expectations of finding this national chasm, in the historical shelves of our public libraries, satisfactorily filled up.

In an Imperial Quarto Volume, "compiled from the best Portuguese writers, supplied by his Excellency Don John D'Almeida De Mello E Castro, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Her Most Faithful Majesty the Queen of Portugal to the Court of London, aided by notices obtained in the country during the Author's residence in it," it might well be imagined that we should be made familiarly acquainted with the Government, Laws, Commerce, Arts, Manufactures, Military and Naval ~~affairs~~, Revenues, Manners, and Customs,

will be apt to prize beyond the literary compilation.

We shall not follow the example of the Author, who might think it prudent, having dedicated his work to the Portuguese Ambassador, to flatter his countrymen by partial representations of things, not as they are, but as they ought to be; for there never was a country, which stood more in need of strong remonstrances to excite them to active glory, noble emulation, sound policy, and general assiduity; in this point of view, therefore, the best act of friendship is to speak the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, that so, their great political and moral errors being freely pointed out, the few great and enlightened men in that delightful country, capable of immense improvements, may be induced to undertake them at a period which, in the course of nature, cannot be far distant—the era of a new reign.

Mr. Murphy's Work is divided into *Thirty* Chapters, yet the whole Volume consists of no more than 264 pages: Chapter IV. is appropriated to a description of the principal *Rivers* and *Lakes*; of the former, the *Tagus* being the most considerable, our Author has made an important observation, which is corroborated by the testimony of every British navigator who has cast anchor in it: "It might be made navigable from *Lisbon* to *Alcantara*, on the frontiers of Spain, that is about 50 leagues, for a sum considerably less than has been expended on some of the canals of England or of Ireland." To this opinion a Marine Officer on board one of the ships of Lord St. Vincent's fleet subscribes, in a private letter to a friend in London. "No place could be more advantageously situated than *Lisbon* to be the capital of a great commercial nation. The *Tagus* is deep, capacious, and navigable at present upwards of 60 miles for vessels of burthen, and might be made so to the extent of upwards of 50 leagues, so as to open an easy communication by water with Spain." The climate of the country is fine, the air remarkably salubrious, and the soil rich and fertile; but all these advantages are lost on the Portuguese. And of the torpor of these people, whose country is so capable of improvement, another instance is given by Mr. Murphy, under the same head: "There is one circumstance relating to this River that is worthy of remark: in its course through Portugal it overflows its banks every year, as regularly as the *Nile*, and

inundates the Champagne lands, particularly about *Villa Franca* and *Santerem*. Thus the soil is rendered so exceedingly fertile, that the farmers have often reaped an abundant crop of excellent wheat within the space of fifty days from the time of sowing the grain; and immediately after, Indian corn has been sown in the same ground, and became ripe in nearly the same space of time. The inundations, however, are often attended with baneful consequences; for when the overflow is unusually great, the water remains too long on the ground, whereby the corn is either totally destroyed, or greatly injured by mildew. A people, even less economical than the ancient Egyptians, would long since have provided a remedy against similar disasters."

In Chapter VII. an accurate description is given of the *Ports* and *Bays* of the kingdom, which renders it the most useful part of the Volume to all British navigators, but more particularly to Masters of ships trading to Portugal; and, as *Lisbon* is the general port, we have taken the liberty to transcribe the concise account of the *Bar*: "It is guarded by two fortresses, *viz.* *St. Julian* and *St. Laurence*, or the *Bugio*, which are 980 geometrical paces asunder. Here are two channels, through which vessels enter; that between the rocks, called *Trafaria* and the *Bugio* fortress, is pretty secure, being 500 fathoms broad and 9 deep: but the other entrance, between the fortresses of *St. Julian* and the land, is counted very dangerous." For this very reason the depth of water should have been given. "Two leagues inside of the *Bar* is a fortified Tower, called *Bellem*, founded by King Emanuel, on the western side of the Bay, about a league below the city of *Lisbon*." An annexed View of the Bay, and of the Tower of *Bellem*, elegantly engraved, further illustrates the situation of the *Bar*.

The wretched state of Agriculture in Portugal presents a melancholy picture in Chapter VIII. and, amongst various other causes of its gradual decline, since the reigns of *Sancho I.* and *II.* and the great *Diniz I.* styled the *Husbandman*, *viz.* from the death of that Monarch, A. D. 1325, the following deserve peculiar notice: "The want of proper laws to be enacted to promote Agriculture, and to nerve the feeble hand of the despised and oppressed peasant; the substitution of artificial for real wealth; the growth of feudal privileges; the

distribution of the land into large estates; the number of servants and vagrants; the deterioration of the children of farmers to cities, and their entering on occupations distinct from husbandry." Of the *three* last causes of the decline of Agriculture in Portugal, notwithstanding its present flourishing state in England, we ought to be very vigilant; if it be true, that the same causes will produce the same effects in every country: and perhaps the *first* has been too little attended to of late years. "The multitude of holidays, the number of persons entering into religious orders, and the consequent paucity of labourers, are the result of a bigoted attachment to the Romish religion, more prevalent in this than in any other part of Europe."

The account of the Vegetable, Mineral, and Animal Productions, which occupy Chapters IX. and X. will no doubt gratify the curiosity of Botanists, Chemists, and Naturalists, though they afford but little information for the general reader: with respect to the animals, the description is very scanty, and affords but one article of new intelligence: "Large herds of swine are found in various parts of the country, feeding chiefly on grass and acorns; hence proceeds the excellence of their flesh, and the preference given to Portuguese hams in most parts of Europe, particularly in England."

Chapter XI. treats of the *Population and Industry*: the statement of the first is compiled from Portuguese writers, who differ so widely on this head, that no exact estimate can be formed, especially as no exact survey has ever been made by the Government; the medium between the opinions of three respectable authors, cited by Mr. Murphy, appears to be 2,500,000, including men, women, and children. With respect to the industry of these people, it is so closely connected with the state of Agriculture, to which he is obliged to recur, that it is astonish-

ing our Author should separate them; but the art of spreading modern books is arriving at its maximum, at a crisis when economy should be the ruling principle in every thing offered to the Public. The following extract from this Chapter will fully justify our remark:

"The grain most generally cultivated in the nation is *maize*; nearly two thirds of the inhabitants are supposed to derive their principal sustenance from this useful production, though the culture of it appears, from the statement of *Serhar Villa Nova*, in his *Memoirs Economiques*, to be less profitable than that of wheat in the district he alludes to. The profits accruing from a *geira* of land, that is 240 feet in length by 120 feet in breadth, under wheat, being 1200 reis; and that of the same quantity of land, under maize, only 1000 reis.

"On the culture of vines, the same Author has the following observations: A *geira* of land will bear 1000 vine-roots, which, on an average, yield annually a pipe of wine, commonly valued at 12,000 reis:

Expence of cultivation	6,000 reis.
Imports	1,045
Contingencies	955
	<hr/>
	8,000
Nett Profit	- 4,000
	<hr/>
	12,000

"Hence it is not to be wondered at, that the Portuguese neglect the culture of grain for that of wine, as it appears from this statement to be nearly four times as productive as either wheat or maize."

The next Chapter, on *Commerce*, opens a more pleasing view of the prosperity of the Kingdom, and furnishes some material information for our merchants, which we reserve for another opportunity. M.

(To be continued in our next.)

The Connexion between Industry and Property; or, A Proposal to make a Fixed and Permanent Allowance to Labourers for the Maintenance of their Children. Addressed to the Society for bettering the Condition and increasing the Comforts of the Poor. 8vo. Printed at Exeter. Published by Hatchard, Piccadilly, and Cadell and Davies, Strand.

STRANGERS as we are to the benevolent Author of this excellent Pamphlet, we can only sincerely regret that he has not subscribed his name to a

plan which does him so much honour; as we think it highly probable that his literary talents, and his distinguished philanthropy, would have added considerable weight

weight to his incontrovertible arguments in support of the beneficial proposal he has laid before the Public.

The generous patrons and friends of the industrious poor will be highly gratified in the perusal of this useful publication, which points out an easy and practicable mode of relieving their distresses, and at the same time demonstrates the necessity of attending immediately to this important subject. At length it is discovered that the cupidity of the great landholders of this kingdom, in raising the rents in a most rapid and unprecedented manner during the last thirty years, begins to defeat its own purpose; and that the destruction of cottages, and engrossing of farms, has not only gradually decreased the number of agricultural labourers, but has reduced a considerable portion of the remainder to abject poverty, and the necessity of seeking better relief than the present defective parochial charities.

To Gentlemen, therefore, of landed property, and to all persons interested in the prosperity of the arts, manufactures, and commerce, of their native country, we earnestly recommend an attentive perusal of this sensible Tract, together with its suitable companion, Mr. Morton Pitt's late Publication relative to the Provision of Cottages for Agricultural Labourers; and the very able Charge to the Overseers of the Hundred of Stoke, Bucks, inserted in our Magazine for last May: the just and humane observations contained in it being strengthened and confirmed by the Author of The Connection between Industry and Property, now under consideration.

He has drawn up his instructive regulations in the form of sententious maxims, and thus inculcates the most weighty truths (shunning prolixity) in the clearest and most concise terms. It will be found, on scrutinizing his tenets, that the present system of granting partial temporary relief to the industrious poor is very defective, and that, if some more beneficial mode of assisting them is not speedily adopted, the consequences must be severely felt by all persons of property, whose interests must be finally affected by their unrelieved, accumulating distresses.

"If," says our intelligent Author, "men wish effectually to reap the advantages of civilization, they must adhere firmly and invariably to such general principles as are capable of uniting all

the parts of Society in a common interest.

"One of the principles adopted with this view by the civilized world is *Property*; intended to act by its impressive stimulus on all parts of the community, and to excite that industry, which produces all the food and all the comforts of life.

"Common labour should procure subsistence; labour, ingenuity, and economy (more than common), should lead to property: the unrestrained exchange and transmission of this property should continue the stimulus, and be productive of individual, which, in the aggregate, is national prosperity.

"That this general influence of Property on Industry is often obstructed, and in some instances, by regulations originally intended to assist it, is a truth known to every man of observation; but the present Address has solely for its object to point out one of these instances, the misapplication of the relief distributed to the poor." Having proved this to be the case in the most satisfactory manner, he proceeds to affirm,

"That the price or reward of the labour exerted by an individual cannot be sufficient for the maintenance of a large family;" and upon this ground, together with an attentive consideration of the state of labourers, confirmed by the opinion of those who in the administration of parochial relief have been most conversant with their distresses, he is induced to propose "That a fixed national allowance should be made to every labourer of *one shilling weekly*, for every child under ten years of age; not as alms; not as a humiliating badge of incapacity; but as an honourable contribution of the society at large towards the support of the rising generation." In further explaining his plan, he demonstrates that the result of it is exactly opposite to the mode of relief now prevailing; and that, if his system is generally adopted, it will be productive of national advantages. The following observations are so striking and forcible, that they must carry conviction to the breast of every thinking man; and their utility will apologize for extending this article beyond the limits usually allotted to pamphlets:

"The attempt to impose on the wages of one person the maintenance of many, only tends to overwhelm the fathers of families, and to repress their own and their

their children's industry. The general idleness and misery thus created, we endeavour to palliate by enormous *poor-rates*, which, as the mode of distribution carries no principle of cure, are increasing with accelerated motion, and reducing the middle classes of society to the same

state as the lowest. A fixed allowance for the children will leave the parents to reap fairly the fruit of their labour, and inequalities of advantage will follow the inequalities of exertion; then will be re-established the action of property on industry."

Don Carlos; a Tragedy; translated from the German of Frederick Schiller, Author of The Robbers, Minister, and Fiesco. 8vo. Richardson's. 1798.

THE reputation of Schiller is not unknown to the English reader. The performances mentioned in the title-page of the present drama, have already been translated, and received with the applause that particular scenes, situations, and sentiments (for the whole cannot be commended), deserve. The present Tragedy has the same beauties, and the same defects, as former ones. The story is a good one for the Stage, and has already been clumsily introduced to the theatre, in the last century, by our celebrated Otway, in a rhyming performance, which however, from the testimony of contemporary writers, met with success equal to his most finished pieces:

"Don Carlos his pockets so amply had filled."

The drama now under our consideration has spirit and pathos, but in parts is too diffuse, and by that means occasionally becomes weariness.

Arviragus; or, The Roman Invasion; an Historical Tragedy; 2d Edition, with Alterations, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Exeter. By the Rev. Wm. Tesser, A. B. 12mo. Exeter. Trewman. 2s.

This piece, we are informed in the preface, was meant to be calculated for stage effect, with a view to its being adapted for theatrical representation; and accordingly we find it has been performed at Exeter. The story is founded partly on Jeffrey of Monmouth; and the piece, if successful on the stage, must have been indebted for some of its applause to the performers. In the closet it has but little interest: indeed the Author appears to be more favoured by the lyric than the dramatic Muse.

Poems on various Occasions; chiefly Descriptive, Elegiac, Didactic, and Pathetic. By William Holloway. 8vo. Young. 1798.

The Author of these Poems informs us they were not produced in academic bowers, or beneath the shades of literary retirement, but in situations the most unpropitious; amidst all the bustle of active life. They are such as we doubt not will afford pleasure to the Author's friends; a wider range we apprehend he will scarcely obtain, though some of them are not destitute of merit.

Melody the Soul of Music: an Essay towards the Improvement of the Musical Art: with an Appendix, containing Account of an Invention. Glasgow. 8vo. 1798.

This writer is the champion of simple and pathetic melody against that refined harmonic music, which is in such general use at present. In this "mingled world of sounds" he found his expectations disappointed, and his feelings not a little tantalized. The intricate modulations of the melody, and the perplexing combinations of the harmony, seemed, with regard to expression, to be a mere chaos; ill suited to gratify the mind which had felt the strong influence of the music that moves the passions. He therefore turned his attention to the subject, and was pleased to find that a kind of music, similar to that which had made such pleasant impressions on his mind, had been in great esteem and use in the most ingenious and polished nation of antiquity. This is the subject of the present pamphlet, in which the writer displays much ingenuity and information. The invention, which is mentioned in the Appendix, is an addition to the present strings of the violin of doubles, tuned an octave below, to produce an effect similar to bass and treble voices singing together the same air. The instrument so be called the *new violin*.

An Enquiry into the Feasibility of the supposed Expedition of Buonaparte to the East. By Eyles Irwin, Esq. 8vo. N.col. 1798.

Mr. Irwin supposes the expedition of Buonaparte to be confined to the seizure of Malta, and some of the Greek Islands, as stations for the French fleet; to the plunder of Smyrna and Constantinople; and, perhaps, to the foundation of a new dynasty in Egypt. Against the presumption of any serious attack on our East India possessions, he urges the impossibility of success in the attempt by any of the routes to that part of the world. Before our present Marazne comes to the eye of the Public, the important secret will probably be disclosed; we shall therefore only add, that Mr. Irwin's local information is very extensive, and his reasoning such as appears to us conclusive on this subject.

Buonaparte in Britain! Every Man's Friend; or, Britons' Monitor. In Two Parts. 8vo. Richardson. 2s. 6d.

The spirit of Bruton, roused by the insults of a gasconading and savage foe, has already proved sufficient to intimidate the enemies of society, and to compel them to seek for other means to employ and get rid of their forces, than by invading this country. It is right, however, not to let security take place of vigilance, and therefore we recommend this publication as a means to keep in our remembrance the horrible barbarities of the GREAT NATION. It contains a Narrative of the Invasions of England from the time of Julius Cæsar; a Catalogue of French Cruelties, with observations on all the fatal consequences attending every class of persons in the kingdom upon a successful invasion by the French; and a short appeal to mothers, widows, wives, sisters, and daughters, upon the brutality of the French armies. Humanity sickens at the horrid relation, which, to the disgrace of beings calling themselves men, is founded in truth.

An Essay on Universal Redemption, tending to prove, that the general Sale of Scripture favours the Opinion of the Final Salvation of all Mankind. By John Browne, M. A. Librarian of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. 8vo. Cadell and Davies. 1s. 1798.

This Author considering that the common opinion of the eternity of future torments has made many unbelievers, imagines it

cannot be thought superfluous by any one who has the interests of true religion at heart to inquire whether such be in reality the doctrines of Christianity; or, whether they are to be considered amongst those additions, by which its original purity has been corrupted and debased. The result of this inquiry is, that the future state of torment prepared for the wicked, long and dreadful as we are assured it will be, will yet have an end; and that their sufferings will be the means, under the direction of Providence, of finally restoring them to a state of virtue and happiness. In these sentiments the Author is not singular; many able Divines having concurred in, and supported the same doctrine.

La Voix du Patriotisme dans la Circonstance présente. Par F. Prevost, Ministre Anglican et Pasteur de l'Eglise Française Conformiste, dit le Quarté, &c. 8vo. Deffesse. 1798. 1s. 6d.

This Sermon was preached in the months of April and May last, before audiences which afforded the preacher testimonies of their approbation by desiring the publication of it. The sentiments it contains are those of a genuine (not a modern) patriot, and of a divine, anxious for the welfare of the country in which he resides, and of the government by which he is protected.

Scripture Histories; or, Interesting Narratives, extracted from the Old Testament, for the Instruction and Amusement of Youth. By Mrs. Pilkington. 12mo. Newberry. 1798. 2s.

Mrs. Pilkington professes in this Volume to have had in view to impress the youthful mind with exalted ideas of the divine nature, to incline it to the perusal of the holy scriptures, and imperceptibly to lead it to the practice of religious duties. The motive is laudable, and we hope the expressed good effect will follow.

Tales of Le Cottage; or, Stories Moral and amusing for Young Persons; written on the Plan of that celebrated Work Les Veillées du Château. By Madame La Comtesse de Genlis. 12mo. Vernor and Hood.

A Collection of Tales which may be read to children with great advantage, as tending to promote a love of virtue, and create an abhorrence to vice.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JULY 21.

CAMBRO BRITONS, a Play, by Mr. Boaden, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow :

Llewellyn	Mr. Barrymore.
Shenkin	Mr. Munden.
Cadwal	Mr. R. Palmer.
Urien	Mr. Suett.
Baid	Mr. Johnson.
Irish Piper	Mr. Johnstone.
King Edward	Mr. Davies.
David	Mr. C. Kemble.
Eleanor	Miss De Camp.
Gwynnetha	Mrs. Bland.
Speſtne	Mrs. Gibbs.

This play is taken from the æra of 1282, when Edward I. was at war with Llewellyn, Prince of Wales, for "breach of his accustomed tribute." Llewellyn's forces being nearly surrounded by the English, the Cambrians, borrowing "courage from despair," defeat the enemy. After the victory, the Prince is informed that his beloved Eleanor, on her way to his camp, was made captive by the English. He sets out with two friends disguised as Minstrels, and undiscovered obtains an interview with her in the Abbey, where repose the ashes of his mother. To this place, David his brother, who had gone over to the English, and who is also enamoured of Eleanor, repairs. Llewellyn avows himself, and they are about to join in combat, when the spectre of their mother rises from the tomb, chides their unnatural strife, and enjoins their reconciliation. The brother sweats it at the altar, and the spirit vanishes. Llewellyn having repaired to his camp, a second attack is meditated by the English, but a parley ensues. The English Monarch remits the tribute, and peace and happiness follow.

The plot of this play deviates from the historic fact, and the play itself ranks with that species of mixed drama, in which serious and comic scenes alternately follow and relieve each other. There are some poetical efforts in the sentiments and descriptions; but many are inflated, and some trite and feeble. It afforded however, on the whole, a pleasing entertainment, and was received with applause.

The acting uniformly deserved praise, and the introduction of the Ghost was managed with great effect. Some of the comic songs are said to have been furnished by Mr. Colman. The music was by Dr. Arnold.

AUGUST 2. Mr. John Palmer, of Drury Lane Theatre, this evening, in the performance of *The Stranger*, at Liverpool, dropped down on the stage, and instantly expired. He had dined, on the 29th of July, with Messrs. Hurst, Hamerton, and Demaria, all belonging to the Liverpool Theatre, and appeared to be low spirited; but on Wednesday the 1st of August he performed the part of Young Wilding in *The Liar* with his accustomed vivacity. On the evening of his death he had excited himself through two acts with great effect; but in the third, as he was about to reply to the question of Baron Steinfort relative to his children, he appeared unusually agitated; and, after uttering the words

"Oh! God! God!"

"There is another, and a better world;"

he instantly fell on his back, heaved a convulsive sigh, and immediately expired. The audience supposed for the moment that his fall was nothing more than a studied addition to the part; but, on seeing him carried off in a deadly stiffness, the utmost astonishment and horror took place. He was removed to the scene-room, and surgical assistance immediately procured; his veins were opened, but they yielded not a single drop of blood, and every other means of resuscitation was had recourse to without effect. The medical operations upon the body continued about an hour, after which, all hopes of recovery having vanished, he was carried home to his lodgings on a bier. Mr. Aickin came on the stage to announce the sad event to the audience, but was unable to give utterance to his words, and therefore obliged to retire. Mr. Ingleton then came forward, and communicated the melancholy information, which had the effect of instantly clearing the house.

On Monday the 6th he was buried at Warton, a village in the neighbourhood of Liverpool. The hearse was preceded by mutes on horseback, four mourning coaches

coaches (being the whole the town could furnish), and one glass coach; and followed by Messrs. Aickin, Holman, Whitfield, Inclendon, Mattecks, and Wild. The chief mourners were Mr. Hurst, as his oldest acquaintance, and a Mr. Stevens, his cousin: next came Major Potts, Captain Snow (the Gentleman who performed two seasons since at Covent Garden, under the assumed name of Hargrave), Captain Kennedy, Messrs. Hamerton, Farley, Tomkins, Toms, Emery, Demaria (the painter), Clinch, Hollingsworth, and the rest of the Company. There were also two or three coaches of private parties belonging to the town. Prayers being read over the body, it was committed to a grave seven feet deep, dug in a rock. The coffin was of oak, covered with black cloth, and on the plate was simply inscribed "MR. JOHN PALMER, aged 53." He was, however, some years older; but the mistake arose from no person at Liverpool correctly knowing his age.

MR. JOHN PALMER was the son of a person employed many years at Drury Lane Theatre as pit-door keeper, and some time as distributor of the play bills, in which last capacity he is said to have been at times assisted by this his son in his boyish days. He was born, according to one of his biographers, in the parish of St. Luke, Old street, it may be conjectured from circumstances, about the year 1741 or 1742. The situation of his parents was not such as to be likely to afford him many advantages of education: his father's connection with the Theatre afforded him an easy access to it, though his early efforts were far from promising, and his progress towards excellence was very slow. The first notice we have of him is in the month of May 1762, when he performed one of the Oxford Bucks in Foote's Lectures on Oratory; and, on the 24th of the same month, his first appearance on the stage is announced in the character of Buck, in *The Englishman in Paris*, for his father's benefit. He at that time possessed no other requisites for the stage than a good person, with no small portion of confidence. He afterwards went into the country, and at Norwich married the lady who died only a few months before him. In 1764 we find him performing with Foote at the Haymarket, and soon after he was received in a very inferior situation at Drury Lane. He continued,

however, attached to both houses; and, on the death of his namesake (who married Miss Pritchard) in 1768, several of that performer's characters were allotted to him. He now began to appear in a more respectable light, and by diligence and application, and the death of some capital actors, arrived at what might be called a state of excellence. No performer had a wider range of characters, more industry, or greater success. In 1785 he laid the first stone of the Royalty Theatre, which was opened in June 1787; but this plan being opposed by the Managers of the Winter Theatres, after an ineffectual struggle, in which he added to the pecuniary difficulties he was already involved in, he was obliged to abandon the scheme, and return to his former station at Drury Lane. From this period nothing of importance occurred: he continued to perform his duty with as much regularity as his embarrassments would permit, and received the applause he was entitled to. The versatility of his talents was very uncommon: he performed equally well in tragedy and comedy, and in many parts of each with superior excellence. In the opposite characters of Brasi and Stukeley, Joseph Surface and Bruff, Villeroy and the Duke's Servant in *High Life Below Stairs*, Glenalvon and Sir Toby Belch, Colonel Feignwell and Tobine in *The Suicide*, Sadboy and Serjeant Kite, with a variety of others, he had no equals, and hardly any competitors. His loss forms an æra in the history of the Stage, and he leaves a vacancy which it will be difficult soon to supply.

II. FALSE AND TRUE, a play, in three acts, was performed the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow:

Count Benini	Mr. Munden.
Marquis Calliari	Mr. Barrymore.
Count Florenzi	Mr. Trueman.
Lealto	Mr. C. Kemble.
Tomaso	Mr. Davenport.
O'Rafarty	Mr. Johnstone.
Nicolo	Mr. D'Arcy.
Lupo	Mr. Ledger.
Makevoli	Mr. Waldron, junr.
Juliana	Miss Heard.
Lauretta	Miss Griffiths.
Marchesa Veteria	Mrs. Davenport.
Janetta	Mrs. Bland.

The Scene is in Naples. Count Benini, a worthy and whimsical old Noble-

man, is the father of Juliana, an amiable young lady, who is betrothed to Count Florenzi. Count Florenzi, a Neapolitan Officer, is distant, in the service of his country. During his absence his friend, Marquis Caliri, becomes enamoured of Juliana; but convinced, from the attachment of the two lovers, that his own passion is hopeless, he resolves to endeavour the accomplishment of his wishes by the destruction of Count Florenzi. For this purpose he employs four bravos to lie in watch for Florenzi, who is every day expected from the army, and to murder him. The Count returns, attended by his faithful servant Lealto. The bravos begin the attack; but, by the timely valour of Lealto and his Master, are driven away. Caliri, stung with vexation that his scheme had failed, determines to ruin Lealto, conceiving too that if that honest and zealous servant were removed, he should have a better chance for destroying the master. For this purpose he introduces one of the bravos into the house, and employs another villain to purloin the picture of Juliana, and conceal it upon the person of Lealto. In the mean time Caliri endeavours to shake the confidence of Florenzi in his faithful Lealto. At length a fabricated letter is sent to Lealto, accusing him of being in the plot to destroy his master, and reproaching him with treachery to the gang, in wounding one of the ruffians, and defending his master. This letter is delivered to Lealto by one of the villains in the presence of Florenzi, and the latter is induced to request that his servant will read its contents, by the instigations of Caliri. Florenzi, however, will not distrust the integrity of Lealto, till one of the ruffians proposes that all the servants shall undergo a search to see who has stolen the picture of Florenzi's mistress. This search of course ends in the disgrace of poor Lealto. His master then considers him as really guilty, dismisses him from his service, but offers him a purse, which Lealto, conscious of his innocence, and animated by honest pride, refuses. Lealto then goes to the house of his beloved Lauretta, the daughter of an old cottager of a selfish character, who rejects him with contempt when he finds that he is out of place and without money. Wandering in agony, Lealto overhears the ruffians agree to meet at night to murder his master. Lealto exclaims against the design with horror; and, being discovered by the

ruffians, they seize him and bear him away to the house of a confederate, assuring him, that after they have dispatched his master, they will return and make an end of him. Lealto is thus left in the utmost distress, arising from the consciousness of the fate that impends over the head of his master, and of the death that awaits himself. Fortunately, however, his mistress Lauretta had seen the ruffians bear him in, and procuring the assistance of her brother Nicolo, they set him at liberty, and confine the wretch who was left to guard him. The murderers are in the house of Florenzi, just on his bridal night, still employed by Caliri to destroy a detested happy rival. Caliri himself joins them, disguised, in order to quicken and secure their measures. The villains retire into a back room, and as soon as their confederate has received the sword of Florenzi, preparatory to his undressing, this confederate is to say, as the signal for the attack, "Tis a dark night, Sir." Having uttered these words, the ruffians rush in, headed by Caliri, and are on the point of murdering Florenzi, but at the same instant appears Lealto, with a party of soldiers, who aim their muskets, and the ruffians drop their swords. Thus the innocence and fidelity of Lealto are manifested, and the wickedness of Caliri is exposed: the latter retires repentantly, admitting the justice of the punishment he expects, and avowing his fatal love as the cause of his departure from friendship and from honour. The piece of course then concludes with the happiness of the meritorious characters.

Such is the main fable; but there is an under-plot, arising from Old Count Benini desiring to marry a rich old coquette, the Marchesa Veteria; but being rejected, he imposes upon her, as a foreign nobleman, an Irish fellow, who was by turns a chairman and haymaker; and who, getting drunk at Wapping, takes his passage on board a ship destined for Naples, conceiving that it was bound for Iceland.

This piece is not devoid of humour or interest, though there is little new in either the characters or fable. It was well performed, and was received with applause. From some circumstances we are inclined to believe it a piece originally of foreign manufacture. The music, by Dr. Arnold, deserved the praise it met with.

ADDRESS,

Delivered at the Liverpool Theatre,

BY MR. HOLMAN,

*On Monday the 13th Instant, when a
FREE BENEFIT was given to the
Children of the late Mr. PALMER.*

WRITTEN BY MR. ROSCOE.

YE airy Sprites, who, oft as Fancy calls,
Sport 'midst the precincts of these haunted
walls !

Light forms, that float in Mirth's tumultuous
thorow,

And frolic Dance, and Revelry, and Song,
Fold your gay wings, represent your wonted
fire—

And from your favorite seats a while re-
tire !

And Thou whose powers sublimer thoughts
impart,

Queen of the Springs that move the Human
Heart

With change alternate ; at whose magic
call

The swelling tides of Passion rise or fall—

Thou, too, withdraw ; for, 'midst thy lov'd
abode,

With step more stern a mightier power has
trod :—

Here, on this spot, to every eye confess,
Enrob'd with terrors stood the Kingly Guest ;

Here, on this spot, DEATH wav'd th' un-
erring dart,

And struck—his noblest prize—AN HONEST
HEART !

What wondrous links the Human Feelings
bind !

How strong the secret Sympathies of Mind !
As Fancy's pictur'd forms around us move,

We hope or fear, rejoice, detest, or love :
Nor heaves the Sigh for SELFISH woes
alone—

CONGENIAL Sorrows mingle with our own :
Hence, as the Poet's raptur'd eye-balls roll,

The fond delirium seizes all his soul ;
And, whilst his pulse concordant measure
keeps,

He smiles in transport, or in anguish weeps.
But, ah, lamented Shade, nor thine to know

The anguish only of IMAGIN'D Woe !—
Destin'd o'er Life's SUBSTANTIAL ills to
mourn,

And fond parental ties untimely torn !

Then, whilst thy bosom, lab'ring with its
grief,

From fabled sorrows sought a short relief,
The FANCIED Woes, too true to Nature's
tone,

Burst the slight barrier, and became thy
own :—

In mingled tides the swelling passions ran,
Absorb'd the Actor, and o'erwhelm'd the
Man !

Martyr of Sympathy more sadly true
Than ever FANCY feign'd, or POET drew !

Say why, by Heav'n's acknowledg'd hand
impress,

Such keen sensations actuate all the breast ?
Why throbs the Heart for joys that long
have fled ?

Why lingers HOPE around the silent dead ?
Why spurns the Spirit its encumb'ring clay,

And longs to soar to happier realms away ?
Does Heav'n, unjust, the fond desire in-
still,

To add to mortal woes another ill ?—
Is there thro' all the intellectual frame

No kindred mind that prompts the nightly
dream ;

Or, in lone musings of remembrance sweet,
Inspires the spirit with—once more to
meet ?—

There is : for, not by more determin'd laws
The sympathetic Steel the Magnet draws,

Than the freed Spirit acts, with strong con-
troul,

On its responsive sympathies of soul ;
And tells, in characters of truth unfurl'd,

" There is another, and a BETTER
World !"

Yet, whilst we sorrowing tread this earthly
ball,

For Human woes a Human tear will fall.
Blest be that tear ; who gives it doubly
blest,

That heals with balm the Orphans' wounded
breast !

Not all that breathes in Morning's genial
dew

Revives the Parent Plant where once it
grew ;

Yet may those Dews with timely nurture
aid

The infant Flow'rets drooping in the shade ;
Whilst long-experienc'd Worth and Manners
mild—

A Father's merits—still protect his Child.

POETRY.

ON LEAVING

A PLACE OF FORMER RESIDENCE,
AFTER HAVING BEEN TO REVISIT IT.

TONBRIDGE! when thy rough hills again
I caught

Had not some fond ideas swell'd my mind,
Dead should I be to ev'ry tender thought,
Unmov'd by each soft sympathy refin'd.

II.

Again to see each scene of youthful ease,
Where oft in infant innocence I've play'd,
The Beech-capp'd plains, the spreading vil-
lage trees,

The mountain's fragrance, and the wild
woods' shade.

III.

Again to lie near Medway's willow'd stream,
And watch it rolling in pellucid pride,
In flutt'ring haste to drag the flouncing
bream,

And view the trout disposing in the tide.

IV.

To run in clamour to the well rang'd stall,
There to expend the small allotted mite;
Or vent'rous scale the farmer's orchard wall,
Or join impatient in the thronging fight.

V.

To ride in balanc'd height across the beam,
To whirl the top, or guide the marbles' way,

To float supine upon the placid stream,
Or naked on the tufted bank to play.

VI.

O'er the smooth plain to urge the flying ball,
And silent listen to my comrade's praise,
To join the joke along the supper hall,
Or earn the garland at our schoolboy plays.

VII.

With beating heart each thicket's gloom to try,
And find where lies the linnet's callow young;
Or vent'rous climb the Elm, to seize on high,
When on the pendant branch the nest is hung.

VIII.

To pore reluctant o'er old Lily's page,
Or feel the Mantuan bard's melodious lay,
To join in Juvenal's more manly rage,
Or with the Theban eagle soar my way.

IX.

To feel the courtly Roman's comic art,
Or join with Cicero the tribun'd throng;
As him to speak the dictates of my heart,
And pour the tide of eloquence along.

X.

Or to the rusted castle sped my way,
And musing think of merry times of yore;
When captiv'd birds high tun'd their soaring lay,
And bearded Sages dwelt on Learney's lore.

XI.

Again to see the massy-grated pile,
Which pious Judd in gratitude did raise;
And which, as favour'd by the Skinner's smile,
May flourish still, and bless far distant days.

XII.

Adieu, ye happy scenes of youthful ease,
Adieu, ye plains where health and pleasure dwell;
Farewell, ye sports, "*when every sport
could please.*"
E'en now unwilling I must bid farewell.

XIII.

Ambition's trumpet hastes me from your seats,
Life's anxious cares will call me far away;
Bid me to fly the Muse's green retreats,
And on thy peaceful scenes no more to stay.

XIV.

But what (dear spot) gay folly laughing
insure,
Whatever proud grandeur's to'ring mind
may do,
What redd'ning anger, or what secret care,
My heart must linger ever near to you.

J. M.

THIRD ELEGY OF THE THIRD BOOK
OF TIBULLUS IMITATED,

AND INSCRIBED TO

MISS ELIZABETH NICHOLS, of Barbadoes,

BY MR. BARTRUM.

ABSENT too long from my desiring eyes,
Say, dearest object of my constant care,
Why from my bosom burst these endless
sighs,
Or why I urge to Heav'n th' unceasing
pray'r?

For

For thee, my fair, these fervent pray'rs ascend,
Each fond request to ease a lover's pain ;

For thee these sighs my lab'ring bosom rend,
Till that blest day when we shall meet again.

Of little worth all human pomp I deem,
The splendid dome excites no wishful sigh ;

Nor raises aught my wonder and esteem,
Altho' its marble columns tempt the sky.

Nor does it more my fond desires create,
A thousand herds, a thousand flocks to share,

The lordly owner of some vast estate,
Whose plenteous harvests crown each coming year.

One only wish my am'rous bosom knows,

One only wish—it centers all in thee :
That with obtain'd, my portion is repose,
So to be lov'd, as thou art lov'd by me.

With thee a life of tenderness to spend,
Till envious age our happiness invades ;
Then in each other's arms that life to end,
And sink together to the gloomy shades.

For what avails the palace rich and great,
Tho' marble floors in beauteous order lie,
And Phrygian pillars should support the weight

Of golden roofs, which dim the gazing eye ?

Tho' vistas, gardens, shady groves combin'd,
With varied grace and elegance to please,
And ev'ry effort art with nature join'd
Essay'd—To me what would avail all these ?

Or what all that the vain or greedy prize,
The glittering diamonds, or the miser's stores ;

The vest empurpled with Sidonian dyes,
Or pearls collected from the Eastern shores ?

Trifles like these are view'd with envious eyes

By those whose minds exterior can decoy ;

For me, the wretched splendor I despise,
Nor ask the vain delusion to enjoy.

Nor wealth can soothe, nor power can pain allay,

Care haunts the gay rob'd Monarch on his throne ;

So Fortune wills it, whose resistless sway
In ev'ry hour allotted man is known.

Thy love I prize above all earthly things,
With thee a life, 't' poverty could please ;
But ah ! without thee, all the wealth of kings
Would to my tortur'd bosom give no ease.

Releas'd from apprehension's wild alarms,
How bright, how lucid will that day appear ;

That day which gives thee to my circling arms,

And to my ravish'd eyes restores my fair ?

If, if propitious to my pray'rs there be
One God above, speed the thrice happy hour ;

Then I invoke, thou gentle Deity,
And supplicate thy mild, thy saving power !

No golden ore Pactolus' strands contain,
I ask no sceptre of imperial sway ;

Th' unenvy'd wealth let Av'rice obtain,
Ambition teach the nations to obey.

A stranger to the storms which vex mankind

In quiet I would spend a private life ;
An humble farm will suit an humble mind,
Grac'd with the presence of my lovely wife.

Ye powers who listen to the plaints of love,
Be present then ; look from your mansions down,

Thou Cyprian Goddes, and thou Queen of Jove,
And with success my trembling wishes crown !

But if the Fates the wish'd for boon deny,
May happiness and life together cease !

Ye sorrowing sisters, let me, let me die,
And bid each jarring passion be at peace !

Demerary, 13th June, 1777.

THE HEROINE.

YES ! 'twas his groan my ear assail'd !
What time still midnight's shades prevail'd ;

His portly figure met my eye,
And wav'd its hand, slow gliding by ;
Then all the fair aerial frame
Dissolv'd in gloom, from whence it came !
Ah ! my sad heart ! he lives no more ;
My EDWARD bleeds on yonder shore !
And deep beneath his laurel's shade,
The first of English youths is laid !

No friends to soothe his breast were nigh,
No hand to close his swimming eye,
Wail, madst the din of hostile arms,
That beauteous form resign'd its charms !
It cannot, myi not, shall not be !

Ye FRIENDS of BATTLE weep for me !
Relent, ye iron-hearted train,
And bid your tears efface the stain !—
No ! let me rush your hosts among,
And scatter death amid the throng !

There,

There, where the hottest conflict burns,
Where VICTORY faints and fires, by turns,
Nobly aveng'd, I plunge, I fly,
And in the gen'ral carnage—DIE!

HOLLOWAY.

E. I. House, Aug. 16, 1798.

VERSES,

ADDRESSED TO A YOUNG LADY,
ON HER WEARING A WIG.

YOUNG Daphne walks in fashion's train,
On her the goddess, light and vain,
Bestows the rainbow graces;
For see! the strange fantastic fair
Conceals her own long flowing hair,
And shines in b row'd tresses.

Whene'er she leads the sprightly dance,
The rosy footed hours advance;
Yet should Old Time move faster,
And thus the hair which now she hates,
How would fair Daphne blame the Fates,
And mourn her sad disaster!

Fashion! I own thy sov'reign sway,
Yet here thy influence seems to stray
Beyond all mode or measure;
Strange inconsistency of the train!
That what to lose would give such pain,
To hide, should give such pleasure.*

INTONSUS APOLLO.

THE FURZE BLOSSOM.

On a young Lady promising the Author a
Bouquet in the Month of February, which
proved to be a Sprig of Furze in Blossom.

WRITTEN IN FEBRUARY 1797,

By DR. TROTTER, Physician to the Fleet.

WHILE Flora, benumb'd in a mantle of
frost,

And her tress-befrinkled with snow,
Impatient awaited the blossoms she had lost,
And shew'd but a crocus or two;

Her handmaid, * Myrtilla, to pass a round
joke,

While she jeer'd with a stupid dull swain,
Declar'd she could taste, by a magical stroke,
A Bouquet to enliven his strain.

No sooner she spoke than a stranger ap-
pear'd,

With simplicity mark'd on its bloom;
Like the rose-tree it pointed a thorn for its
guard,

And its breath was the jessamine perfume:

Behold, then, she cried, at first brandish'd
the stem,

It will teach you a lesson so new:

From her eyes inspiration awaken'd his
theme,

And thus was the moral he drew:

"Though bleak was the season, and rude
was the spot,

"That foster'd those petals so gay;

"While the shrubs of the garden were dead
and forgot,

"They gave their wild sweets to the day.

"As they parted the tree that had nourish'd
their youth

"The desert and woodland among,

"Myrtilla pronounced them the emblems of
truth,

"And her bard thus records it in song.

"Ye fair, whom the beauties of nature can
warm,

"Whoso count the recesses of the vale;

"Yet there, shall discernment unfold ev'ry
charm,

"When folly and fashion shall fail.

"Then learn from the flow'ret, now blest in
its doom,

"Though lately transferr'd from the
waite;

"And the snow drop, though often neg-
lected to bloom,

"May be pluck'd by the fingers of taste."

TO A GENTLEMAN.

O! BY that genuine sympathy
Which draws my very soul to thee;

Which touches in my faithful breast
Accordant notes when thou art blest;
And makes me feel with tenfold sinart
Each anguish which assaults thy heart.

O'er thee it pure vibration spread,
Pure sensitive in heart and head;
Impel thine eyes to trace each line,
Thy soul to feel they must be mine;
Which seek, on this revolving day,
To chase corroding care away:

Lure from thy breast the embryo sigh,
Expel the tear that dims thine eye;
Pluck from thy memory by stealth
Reverted thought, that sue to health;
And with prophetic ken explore,
What rip'ning time has yet in store,
When thy dear babe, in mercy giv'n,
Shall prove the choicest gift of Heav'n.

Here Hope returns, sad truant guest
Long stranger to this aching breast,

* The young Lady is skilled in botany.

Bids me behold that child aspire
To all the virtues of her fire;
Bids me behold that fire receive
The transport such a child must give;
While pure and genuine sympathy
Conveys the trembling joy to me.

THE following LINES were written *extempore* by a Gentleman, on seeing a Moth fly into the Candle :

UNHAPPY Moth ! I pity thee,
For in thy fate my own I see :
Both after radiant brightness run,
Both by that brightness are undone ;
Both from a calm contentment fly,
Both court the flame by which we die.

TO THE MEMORY OF
TWELVE SEAMEN,

SLEIN ON BOARD THE ENTERPRIZE
PRIVATE SHIP OF WAR, FEB. 1779.

DENY'd the tribute of an earthly grave,
Entomb'd within the bosom of a wave,
The sad remains of Twelve Brave Seamen
lie,
Who bravely strove to conquer, or to die.

What, tho' no sculptur'd marble points
the place,
Loft in old Ocean's vast unfathom'd space,
Their glorious end this monument does
raise,
The humble tribute of a shipmate's praise.

LINES

WRITTEN ON THE SEA SHORE,
ON A SUMMER'S EVENING.

AS slow I muse along the winding shore,
And o'er the world of waters, smooth
and wide,
My thoughtful eye is cast ; no wintry roar
Disturbs the calm expanse. Ah ! here
abide
Could I for ever. Soothing to the eye,
Is the soft bosom of the silver sea ;
And soothing 'tis to hear the zephyr's sigh,
With sorrow's tones in moving sympathy.
I hear far off the oar, with whist'ning
gleam,
Dash the blue wave :—then silence seems
to sleep
Awhile upon the calm breast of the deep.
And now I pause, and turn, and mark the
beam

Of the pale Moon shine on the battlement
Of yonder ruin'd Castle ; ivy crown'd,
And nodding o'er the land. Ah ! time has
rent

Its dark grey walls ; and, mould'ring on
the ground,
Its antique columns lie. The pensive mind
Sighs o'er its fallen glories. Now, near
the rock

That bares its bosom to the rude rough
wind,

I linger yet ; and see the wheeling flock
Of screaming sea-gulls sweep the tranquil
tide.

All now is still and silent : summer's eve
Forbids the yelling dreary blatt to blow.
Here let the thoughtful bosom overflow,
And with meek mind the moral truth re-
ceive :

I view th' unruffled sea ; but still con-
ceal'd,
What rocks and quicksands lie beneath the
deep :

So the world's smiles (by faithful time re-
veal'd)

Allure awhile, yet cause the wretch to
weep.

Soft now the gales that whisper ; yet the
breath

Of the loud hurricane will howl along
Ere many months be past : so pain and
death

Close the smooth prospects of the world's
gay throng.

HORTENSIVS.

Frampton upon Severn,
August 1798.

P. S. I observe a beautiful Poem in your
last, written from Tobago : your Cor-
respondent has either mistaken the name
of the Author, or it is a misprint. I knew
him well during his apprenticeship with
Barret, the Surgeon, of Bristol : his name
was Skone, not Stone ; he was a young
man of distinguished talents, and a fine
classical scholar : he was intimately ac-
quainted with the unfortunate Chatterton
at the same time with myself. I have a
small piece of Skone's by me, which was
given me by Chatterton.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
SECOND SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Concluded from Page 56.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 11.

THEIR Lordships resolved into a Committee on the Land Tax Sale Bill, Lord Wallingham in the chair.

After the Bill had been gone through, the House resumed, and the Report was received. The Bill was then ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The House then resolved into a Committee upon the Tanners' Bill, when

The Duke of Bedford expressed his disapprobation of several parts of the Bill, and entered into a detailed view of its merits. He said he did not mean then to urge any proposition on those points, but to reserve himself for a future stage of the Bill.

The House then resumed, and ordered the Bill to be reported.

TUESDAY, JUNE 12.

Lord Grenville presented a Message from the King, respecting the usual Vote of Credit generally made towards the close of the Sessions of Parliament in periods of War, to enable his Majesty to provide for the casual or unforeseen exigencies of the public service, which might arise in the interval of the recess, and recommending it to their Lordships to concur with his faithful Commons in making such provision.

The Message being read to the House, Lord Grenville moved the usual Address to his Majesty on the occasion.

The question was then put, and the Address was voted by their Lordships *nem. diss.*

The Land Tax Sale Bill was read a third time, passed, and ordered back to the House of Commons.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13.

The Order of the Day being read for the further consideration of the Report of the Holiday Abolition Bill,

The Lord Chancellor quitted the woolsack, and recapitulated briefly his objections to the Bill. At any rate, he

thought it a measure of a very questionable nature, and longer time should be allowed for its consideration. He concluded by moving, "That the Report be taken into consideration on that day six weeks;" which meeting the concurrence of their Lordships, was ordered accordingly.

The Duke of Leinster acquainted the House, that he intended to bring forward a motion respecting the present critical and alarming state of Ireland on Friday next.

His Grace then moved that the House be summoned for that day; which was ordered accordingly.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14.

A Bill was presented by Mr. Hobart from the House of Commons, to enable his Majesty to make a certain provision for Subaltern Officers in the Militia in time of Peace. Also, a Bill to authorize the Manufacture of Gold below a certain standard.

Two private Bills were brought up, which, with the others, were read a first time.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15.

Lord Viscount Sydney rose, and moved that the standing Order of the House for the Exclusion of Strangers be forthwith put in execution. Strangers of every description were then ordered to retire.

The Duke of Leinster then brought forward his promised motion relative to the state of Ireland, which was seconded by the Duke of Devonshire.

A debate of considerable length arose: at the conclusion, a division took place, when there appeared in favour of the Duke of Leinster's motion, Peers present, 18; Proxies, 1—19: against it, present, 51; Proxies, 19—70: Majority against the motion, 51.

MONDAY, JUNE 18.

Lord Grenville presented a Message from his Majesty (the same as delivered by

by Mr. Dundas in the House of Commons; but, previous to its being read from the woolsack,

Lord Viscount Sydney moved, "That strangers of every description be ordered to withdraw," which order was enforced.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19.

The Newspaper Bill was presented by Mr. Hobart from the House of Commons, as were also the Office Regulation and Asset Administration Bills.

Previous to the Order of the Day being read, for which their Lordships were summoned,

Lord Viscount Sydney rose and moved, "That the strangers of every description be ordered to withdraw." His Lordship also seemed to express a wish, that such exclusion might be made a matter of general regulation, at least during the present posture of affairs.

The Order was forthwith strictly enforced.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to 53 public and private Bills; among the former were the Land Tax Sale Bill, the Lottery, the Armorial Bearing Duty, the Sugar Drawback, the Curates' Licence, the Excise Consolidation, the Cornish and Devon Miners, the Silver Coin Export Prohibition, and the Bill for permitting the departure of a certain number of the Militia from the kingdom.

A number of Bills were presented from the House of Commons, and severally read a first time.

FRIDAY, JUNE 22.

The standing Order for the general exclusion of strangers, as originally moved by Lord Sydney, was this evening put again into execution.

MONDAY, JUNE 25.

The Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages.

Lord Ponsonby (Earl of Besborough in Ireland) moved that their Lordships be summoned for Wednesday next, in order, he said, to take into consideration a motion which he should then bring forward. Ordered accordingly.

TUESDAY, JUNE 26.

The several Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages.

The Provisional Cavalry Bill, the Bill for granting a Loan to his Majesty of Three Millions on Exchequer Bills, and the Bill for granting an additional Loan of One Million to his Majesty, were severally brought up from the House of Commons.

Three private Bills were also brought up, which, with the public ones, were read a first time.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27.

After the Bills before the House, and other preliminary business, was disposed of,

Lord Ponsonby (Earl of Besborough in Ireland) rose to make his promised motion relative to the present situation of that kingdom, when the standing Order for the exclusion of strangers was enforced previous to the commencement of the debate.

After a debate of considerable length, in which a number of Peers on both sides of the question took a part, two divisions relative to the motion took place: in the first the Contents (including Proxies) were 21; Non-Contents (ditto) 51; Majority, 30.

In the second, the Contents (including Proxies) were 20; Non-Contents (ditto) 63; Majority, 43.

THURSDAY, JUNE 28.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to 23 public and private Bills. Among the former were the Newspaper Bill, the Office Regulation, the Lancaster Sessions, Salt Excise, Transfer, and the Aliens' Bill, and also such of the Tax Bills as have passed both Houses.

HIS MAJESTY'S SPEECH.

FRIDAY, JUNE 29.

This day his Majesty came in the usual state to the House of Peers, where (the Commons attending, headed by their Speaker) his Majesty was pleased to prorogue the Session of Parliament to Wednesday the 8th day of August next, by the following most gracious speech from the throne:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"By the measures adopted during the present Session, you have amply fulfilled the solemn and unanimous assurances which I received from you at its commencement.

"The example of your firmness and constancy has been applauded and followed by my subjects in every rank and condition of life.

"A spirit of voluntary and ardent exertion, diffused through every part of the kingdom, has strengthened and confirmed our internal security; the same sentiments have continued to animate my troops of every description; and my fleets have met the menaces of Invasion, by blocking up our Enemies in all their principal ports.

"Gentle.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"The extensive and equitable scheme of Contribution, by which so large a proportion of our expences will be defrayed within the year, has defeated the expectation of those who had vainly hoped to exhaust our means and to destroy our public credit.

"You have been enabled to avail yourselves of farther resources, from a Commerce increased in extent and vigour, notwithstanding the difficulties of War; and have had the singular satisfaction of deriving, at the same moment, large additional aid from individual exertions of unexampled zeal, liberality, and patriotism.

"The provision which has been made for the Redemption of the Land Tax, has also established a system which, in its progressive operation, may produce the happiest consequences, by the Increase of our Resources, the Diminution of our Debt, and the Support of Public Credit.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The designs of the disaffected, carried on in concert with our inveterate enemies, have been unremittingly pursued, but have been happily and effectually counteracted in this kingdom by the general zeal and loyalty of my subjects.

"In Ireland, they have broken out into the most criminal acts of open rebellion. Every effort has been employed, on my part, to subdue this dangerous spirit, which is equally hostile to the interests and safety of every part of the British Empire. I cannot too strongly commend the unshaken fidelity and valour of my Regular, Fencible, and Militia Forces in Ireland, and that determined spirit with which my Yeomanry and Volunteer Forces of that kingdom have stood forward in the defence of the lives and properties of their fellow subjects, and in support of the lawful Government.

"The striking and honourable proof of alacrity and public spirit which so many of my Fencible and Militia Regi-

ments in this kingdom have manifested on this occasion, has already received the fullest testimony of the approbation of Parliament. This conduct, personally so honourable to individuals, affords the strongest pledge both of the military ardour which actuates this valuable part of our national defence, and of their affectionate concern for the safety and happiness of Ireland, which are essentially connected with the general interests of the British Empire.

"With the advantage of this support, and after the distinguished and important success which has recently attended the operations of my arms against the principal force of the Rebels, I trust the time is fast approaching, when those now seduced from their allegiance will be brought to a just sense of the guilt they have incurred, and will intitle themselves to forgiveness, and to that protection which it is my constant wish to afford to every class and condition of my subjects, who manifest their desire to pay a due obedience to the laws.

"This temporary interruption of tranquillity, and all its attendant calamities, must be attributed to those pernicious principles which have been indutiously propagated in that country, and which, wherever they have prevailed, have never failed to produce the most disastrous effects. With such warnings before us, sensible of the danger which we are called upon to repel, and of the blessings we have to preserve, let us continue firmly united in a determined resistance to the designs of our enemies, and in the defence of that Constitution which has been found by experience to insure to us, in so eminent a degree, Public Liberty, National Strength, and the Security and Comfort of all Classes of the Community.

"It is only by perseverance in this line of conduct that we can hope, under the continuance of that divine protection which we have so abundantly experienced, to conduct this arduous contest to a happy issue, and to maintain, undiminished, the Security, Honour, and lasting Prosperity of the County."

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JUNE 18.

MR. Dundas presented a Message from his Majesty, of which the following is the substance:

"G. R.

"His Majesty thinks proper to acquaint the House of Commons, that the

Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates of different Regiments of Militia have made a voluntary tender of their services, in aid of the regular forces of this kingdom, for suppressing the rebellion which now unhappily exists in Ireland.

R 2

"His

"His Majesty has received with heartfelt satisfaction the striking proof of their ardent attachment to his Person and Government; and, conceiving that the being able to avail himself of this new and seasonable instance of their zeal for his service may be of the utmost importance for the preservation of the lives and property of his loyal Irish subjects, and for the defence of Great Britain itself, he recommends it to his faithful Commons to consider the most effectual means to enable his Majesty to accept for a time, and to an extent to be limited, the services of such Militia regiments as will to be employed at this important conjuncture."

The Message was read from the Chair; and, on the motion of Mr. Dundas, ordered to be taken into consideration to-morrow.

The Reports of the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means were brought up, and Bills ordered in pursuance thereof.

On the motion of the Solicitor General, leave was given to bring in a Bill to amend the Alien Act.

Lord George Cavendish gave notice of his intention to bring forward a motion on Friday next on the state of Ireland.

The Exchequer Bills Bill went through the Committee, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

On account of the late period of the Session not permitting the petitioners against the Bill to be heard by counsel, as they had a right to be, the order for the commitment of the Bill for limiting the traffic in Negroes was postponed to this day two months, with a view to its being lost, and a new Bill brought in early in the next session.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19.

In the Committee on the Taxed Cart Duty Bill, a clause was adopted, exempting clergymen, whose incomes do not exceed £100 a year, from the higher duty on carts not exclusively used for business.

Mr. Dundas moved, "That there be laid before the House copies of such offers as have been received from Regiments of Militia to extend their services to Ireland."—Ordered.

The Order of the Day being read, for the House to take into consideration his Majesty's most gracious communication,

Mr. Dundas remarked, that as he could not anticipate the nature of the objections that were to be urged against the motion, he should content himself with moving an Address to the Throne, reserving

himself the privilege of replying, if any objections were made. He then moved the Address, which was read from the Chair, and appeared an echo of the Message. On the question being put,

Mr. Banks moved an amendment, by leaving out great part of the Address, and representing to his Majesty, that the House was not prepared to come to a Resolution on the Message.

A division took place, when there appeared in favour of the Address, ayes, 118; noes, 47; Majority, 71.

A message from the Lords brought a Bill to enable his Majesty to accept of the voluntary services of part of the Militia, to which they desired the concurrence of the House.

The Bill was read the first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20.

The Annuity Act Amendment Bill was ordered to be taken into further consideration this day three months.—The Bill is of course lost.

Mr. Secretary Dundas, in conformity to the Order of the House, brought up copies of offers from different Militia Regiments to serve in Ireland, addressed to their respective Colonels, and forwarded by them to his Royal Highness the Duke of York. The offers included in the statements were from the following regiments, viz. Carnarvonshire, Royal Bucks, Derbyshire, Leicestershire, Warwickshire, and Caermarthenshire.

An offer, it was stated, had also been received from the Dorsetshire regiment, though too late to be included in the list.

The papers were ordered to be laid upon the table.

Mr. Secretary Dundas moved the Order for the second reading of the Bill to empower his Majesty for a time, and to an extent to be limited, to accept the services of such parts of his militia forces in this kingdom, as may voluntarily offer themselves to be employed in Ireland. He then moved the standing Order of the House, which was peremptorily enforced, and no stranger permitted to remain even in the avenues leading to the House.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21.

The Bill for raising 140,000 Millions on Exchequer Bills was read the first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

The Alien Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Convey Protection Bill was read a third time and ordered to the Lords.

FRIDAY,

FRIDAY, JUNE 22.

Mr. Wilbraham Bootleroff, and moved the standing Order for the exclusion of strangers.

Mr. Fox gave notice of a motion on the State of Ireland, which he intended to make on Tuesday next.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23.

The Bill for raising One Million by Exchequer Bills went through a Committee. The Report ordered to be received on Monday.

The Loan Exchequer Bill was read a third time and passed; as were the Explanatory Bill for consolidating the Duties on Servants, Horses, Carriages, and Dogs; the amended Stamp Duty Bill; and the Bill for enabling the Treasury to raise a limited sum by Exchequer Bills.

Mr. Dundas proposed a clause in the Provisional Cavalry Amended Bill, allowing any Subdivision of a County that shall volunteer a body of Yeomanry Cavalry, of at least three-fourths of the number liable to serve as Provisional Cavalry, to as to put themselves under the orders of the General commanding the District, such Subdivision shall not be liable to furnish any men or horses for the Provisional Cavalry.

Another clause exempts horses employed in this corps from the assessed taxes. There were five other clauses relating to pay, cloathing, &c. severally agreed to, and the Report ordered to be received on Monday.

Letters from the commanding officers of the West Buffs, South Devon, Caernarvon, Hereford, Isle of Wight, South Lincoln, and two other Regiments of Militia, offering to serve in Ireland, were presented by Mr. Huskisson, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. M. A. Taylor gave notice, that early in the ensuing week he should move for information on the subject of the late deposition of the Nabob of Oude.

MONDAY, JUNE 25.

Upon the consideration of the Report of the Taxed Cart Bill,

Mr. Sheridan objected to the principle of making Taxed Carts pay a Chaise duty. Government might as well force a man to pay for a Coach who only kept a Chaise. They might take some criterion as an evidence of his capability to pay, and say, "You who only keep a Chaise have enough to keep a Coach, and you ought to do it; but whether you do or not, you shall pay for one;" or, if a man should get out of a Coach,

and call for some Ale, they might with equal justice say, "You who keep a Coach shall not drink Ale, you must drink Wine." This was a sort of political transubstantiation, like Swift's Cruft of Bread, which was to be deemed and taken as a Shoulder of Mutton. It laid hold of a Taxed Cart, and then taxed it as a Chaise.

Sir W. Pulteney thought the principle bad; it resembled the old system of the Farmers General in France: there they would not allow a man to do without salt, but they obliged him to use a certain quantity for the benefit of the revenue. This seemed to approach that principle.

Mr. Rose said, this Bill was misunderstood: it was a Bill of Relief: it introduced no new principle, but relieved many persons who would be subject to the duties by the existing Acts.

TUESDAY, JUNE 26.

In reply to a question from Mr. Tierney, whether there was to be an India Budget this year?

Mr. Secretary Dundas said, that as the accounts were not in so much forwardness as he could wish, it would be extremely difficult to present the usual detail in the present session.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27.

Mr. Huskisson presented an account of the Militia Regiments, which had lately offered their services to go to Ireland; there were the East Kent, West York, Merioneth, and Montgomeryshire regiments.

Mr. Rose said, that he should not trouble the House this Session with the Rock Salt Bill, hoping that the subject would be better understood against next Session.

The Taxed Cart Bill was read a third time and passed.

THURSDAY, JUNE 28.

The Speaker, accompanied by several Members, went to the House of Peers, when the Royal Assent, by Commission, was given to the Export and Import Bill, the Exchequer Bills Bill, and several private Bills.

FRIDAY, JUNE 29.

Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, appeared at the bar; and, in the name of his Majesty, commanded the attendance of that Hon. House in the House of Peers.

On their return, the Speaker read his Majesty's speech, after which the House adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 26.

[A LETTER from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. states the capture of a Spanish brig, with dispatches from the Havannah, and three Letters from Rear-Admiral Harvey state the capture of nine French privateers, and the destruction of one by fire.]

WHITEHALL, JUNE 26.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's Principal Secretary for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, June 22.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the satisfaction of transmitting to your Grace an Extract of a Letter received this morning by Lord Viscount Castlereagh, from Lieut. Gen. Lake, dated Enniscorthy, the 21st inst. and a letter dated the same day at Borris, from Major-General Sir Charles Asgill, which contain details of the advantages obtained by his Majesty's Forces against the Rebels in the county of Wexford. Private accounts mention that Lieut. Gen. Lake had his horse shot under him.

I also inclose to your Grace the copy of a Letter from Sir Hugh O'Reilly, Lieutenant Colonel of the Westmeath Regiment of Militia, which contains a report of an action against a body of Insurgents, near Cloghnikilty, and which I shortly mentioned to your Grace in my Dispatch of yesterday.

I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, my Lord,

Your Grace's most obedient humble
Servant,

CORNWALLIS.

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

Dublin Castle, June 22.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Lordship, for his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's information, that the Rebel camp upon Vinegar Hill was attacked this morning at seven o'clock, and carried in about an hour and a half.

The relative importance of this very strong position with our operations against Wexford made it necessary to combine our attacks so as to insure success. A column under Major Generals Johnson and Eustace was drawn from Ross, and began the attack upon Enniscorthy, situate upon the right bank of the Slaney, close under Vinegar Hill upon the right, and rather in the rear of it.

Lieutenant-General Dundas commanded the center column, supported by a column upon the right, under Major-Generals Sir James Duff and Loftus; a fourth column upon the left was commanded by the Hon. Major-General Nedham. To the determined spirit with which these columns were conducted, and the great gallantry of the troops, we are indebted for the short resistance of the Rebels, who maintained their ground obstinately for the time above mentioned; but on perceiving the danger of being surrounded, they fled with precipitation. Their loss is not yet ascertained, but it must be very considerable. The loss on our part is not great, the particulars of which I shall report as soon as possible. In the mean time I am sorry to say, that Lieut. Sandys, of the Longford regiment, is killed, and that Colonel King, of the Sligo, was wounded, in gallantly leading his regiment. Lord Blayney and Colonel Veysey, of the County Dublin regiment, are also wounded; but I am happy to add, that the wounds of these three officers are very slight.

I cannot too highly express my obligations, particularly to Lieut. Gen. Dundas, and the General Officers, on this occasion, for the abilities and ardour so strongly manifested by them; nor to the officers of every rank, and the private men, for a prompt, brave, and effectual execution of their orders.

To Colonel Campbell, with his light battalion, I am much indebted for their very spirited attack; and great praise is due to the Earl of Ancram and Lord Roden, for their gallant charge with their regiment at the moment the cavalry was wanted to complete the success of the day.

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It is with gratitude I also beg leave to mention the able assistance I received from Major General Hewitt and Craddock, and from Colonel Handfield, on this, as I do on all occasions; and should be extremely wanting to myself, as well as to Lord Glentworth, Lieut. Col. Blyth, and Lieut. Col. Mead (who did me the honour to volunteer their service and accompany me from Dublin) were I to omit expressing the high sense I entertain of their active and useful aid to me this morning. I also beg leave to mention in the same warm terms my aid-de-camp, Capt. Nicholson.

To the rapid and well directed fire of the Royal Artillery, and the gallantry of their officers and men, for which they have been ever distinguished, I consider myself this day highly indebted; and I am happy in expressing my obligations to Captain Bloomfield, commanding the British, and Captain Crawford, commanding the Irish Royal Artillery, with the officers and men under their command,

I have, &c.

(Signed) G. LAKE.

P. S. I have just learnt that Lieut. Col. Cole is slightly wounded. Inclosed is a return of the ordnance taken on Vinegar Hill, in which are included three taken from us on the 4th of June.

Return of Ordnance as taken from the Rebels on Vinegar Hill, the 21st June.

- 3 Six Pounders brass.
- 1 Three Pounder.
- 7 One Pounders.
- 1 5 half Inch Howitzer.
- 1 4 half Inch Ditto.

—
13 Total.

Rounds of Ammunition.

- 17 Six Pounders.
- 30 One Pounders.
- 11 5 half Inch Howitzers.

Note. A cart with a vast variety of balls of different diameters had been thrown down the hill after the action, and immense quantities of lead and leaden balls delivered over to the Dunbarton Fencibles.

(Signed) ROB. CRAWFORD,
Capt. R. I. A.

Borris, June 21, 1798.

MY LORD,

HAVING received intelligence that many of the Rebels, who probably had escaped from their camps in Wexford, had collected near the Blackstairs

Mountain, and were prevented from proceeding farther, owing to the posts which I occupied, by General Lake's order, on the Barrow, I marched yesterday morning from hence with 250 men, in two divisions, by different routes, to attack them. I found them scattered through the country in considerable numbers; upwards of an hundred were killed, the remainder dispersed, and several arms and pikes were taken.

Lord Loftus, of the Wexford Militia, commanded one party under my orders; Hon. Col. Howard, of the Wicklow, the other. The Troops behaved, as usual, in the most gallant manner.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES ASGILL,
Major General.

Right Hon. Lord Castlereagh.

Bandon, June 20, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that a party of the Westmeath regiment, consisting of two hundred and twenty men, rank and file, with two six-pounders, under my command, was yesterday attacked on our march from Cloghnikilly to Bandon, near a village called Ballynascarty, by the Rebels, who took up the best position on the whole march.

The attack was made from a height on the left of our column of march, with great rapidity, and without the least previous notice, by between three and four hundred men, as nearly as I can judge, mostly armed with pikes, and very few with fire-arms. We had hardly time to form, but very soon repulsed them with a considerable loss, when they retreated precipitately, but not in great confusion; and when they regained the height, I could perceive that they there joined a considerable force. I, with the greatest difficulty and risque to the Officers, restrained the men, and halted and formed the greater part of them, when I saw that the enemy was filing off to the right, under cover of a high bank, with an intent to take possession of our guns.

A detachment of a hundred men of the Caithness Legion, under the command of Major Innes, was on its march to replace us at Cloghnikilly, hearing our fire, pressed forward, and very critically fired upon them whilst we were forming, and made them fly in every direction with great precipitation.

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At the same moment a very considerable force shewed itself on the heights in our rear. A vast number of pikemen appeared; and some with hats upon them, and other signals, I suppose, in order to collect their forces. I ordered the guns to prepare for action, and very fortunately brought them to bear upon the enemy with good effect, as they dispersed in a short time, and must have left a considerable number dead. Some were killed in attempting to carry away the dead bodies. It is impossible to ascertain the loss of the enemy; but a dragoon, who came this morning from Cloghnakilty to Bandon, reports that their loss is one hundred and thirty.

I feel most highly gratified by the conduct and spirit of the Officers and Men of the Westmeath regiment, and had only to complain of the too great ardour of the latter, which it was almost impossible to restrain. I cannot give too much praise to Major Innes, Captain Innes, and all the Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates of the Canthness Legion, for their cool, steady conduct, and the very effectual support I received from them. Our loss was one Serjeant and one Private.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. O'KEILLY,

Lieut. Col. W. Regiment.

Lieut. Gen. Sir James Stewart, Bart.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 26, 1798.

DISPATCHES have been received here from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, which bring the intelligence of Lieut. Gen. Lake's having taken possession of Wexford on the 22d inst.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 26.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, June 24.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to transmit to your Grace a Dispatch received by Lord Viscount Castlereagh, this day, from Lieut. Gen. Lake, dated Wexford, the 22d instant; together with a Letter from Brig. Gen. Moore, containing an account of his important successes.

I also inclose a copy of the proposals made by the Rebels, in the town of

Wexford, to Lieut. Gen. Lake, and his answer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CORNWALLIS.

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

Wexford, June 22.

MY LORD,

YESTERDAY afternoon I had the honour to dispatch a letter to your Lordship from Enniscorthy, with the transactions of the day, for his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's information; and the inclosed copy of a letter from Brig. Gen. Moore to Major Gen. Johnson will account for my having entered this place without opposition. Gen. Moore, with his usual enterprize and activity, pushed on to this town, and entered it so opportunely as to prevent it from being laid in ashes, and the massacre of the remaining prisoners, which the Rebels declared their resolution of carrying into effect the next day; and there can be little doubt it would have taken place, for the day before they murdered above 70 prisoners, and threw their bodies over the bridge.

Inclosed is a copy of my answer to the proposal of the inhabitants of this town, transmitted in my letter of yesterday to your Lordship. The evacuation of the town by the Rebels renders it unnecessary. I have the pleasure to acquaint your Lordship, that the subscriber of the insolent proposals, Mr. Keughe, and one of their principal Leaders, Mr. Roach, with a few others, are in my hands without negotiation. The Rebels are reported to be in some force within five miles of this place; it is supposed for the purpose of submission, to which the event of yesterday may strengthen their inclination. I have reason to think there are a number so disposed, and that I shall be able to secure more of their Leaders; but should I be disappointed in my expectations, and find they collect in any force, I shall lose no time in attacking them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. LAKE.

P. S. From enquiry, the numbers killed yesterday were very great indeed.

Lord Viscount Castlereagh.

Camp above Wexford, June 22.

DEAR GENERAL,

AGREEABLE to your order, I took post on the evening of the 19th, near Hook's Mill, in the park of Mr. Sutton. Next day I sent a strong detachment, under

under Lieut. Col. Wilkinson, to patrol towards Bintern and Cloonmines, with a view to scour the country and communicate with the troops you directed me to join from Duncannon. The Lieutenant Colonel found the country deserted, and got no tidings of the troops. I waited for them until three o'clock in the afternoon, when, despairing of their arrival, I began my march to Taghmon. We had not marched above half a mile, when a considerable body of the Rebels was perceived marching towards us. I sent my advanced guard, consisting of the two Rifle Companies of the 60th, to skirmish with them, whilst a howitzer and six-pounder were advanced to a cross road above Goff's Bridge, and some companies of light infantry formed on each side of them, under Lieut. Col. Wilkinson. The Rebels attempted to attack these, but were instantly repulsed, and driven beyond the bridge. A large body were perceived at the same time moving towards my left. Major Aylmer, and afterwards Major Daniel, with five companies of Light Infantry and a six-pounder were detached against them. The 60th regiment, finding no further opposition in front, had of themselves inclined to their left, to engage the body which was attempting to turn us. The action here was for a short time pretty sharp. The Rebels were in great numbers, and armed with both muskets and pikes; they were, however, forced to give way, and driven, though they repeatedly attempted to form, behind the ditches. They at last dispersed, flying towards Enniscorthy and Wexford. Their killed could not be ascertained, as they lay scattered in the fields over a considerable extent, but they seemed to be numerous. I inclose a list of ours.* The Troops behaved with great spirit; the Artillery and Horse-patch's Cavalry were active, and seemed only to regret that the country did not admit of their rendering more effectual service. Major Daniel is the only Officer whose wound is bad; it is through the knee, but not dangerous.

The business, which began between three and four, was not over till near eight. It was then too late to proceed to Taghmon. I took post for the night on the ground where the action had commenced. As the Rebels gave way,

I was informed of the approach of the 2d and 29th regiments under Lord Dalhousie. In the morning of the 21st, we were proceeding to Taghmon, where I was met by an Officer of the North Cork from Wexford with the inclosed letters. I gave of course no answer to the proposal made by the inhabitants of Wexford, but I thought it my duty immediately to proceed here, and to take post above the town, by which means I have perhaps saved the town itself from fire, as well as the lives of many loyal subjects, who were prisoners in the hands of the Rebels.

The Rebels fled, upon my approach, over the bridge of Wexford, and towards the barony of Forth. I shall wait here your further orders. Lord Kingsborough has informed me of different engagements he had entered into with respect to the inhabitants. I have declined entering upon the subject, but have referred his Lordship to you or Gen. Lake.

I received your pencilled Note during the action of the 20th: it was impossible for me then to detach the troops you asked for; but I hear you have perfectly succeeded at Enniscorthy with those you had. Mr. Roche who commands the Rebels is encamped, I hear, about five miles off. He has sent to Lord Kingsborough to surrender upon terms. Your presence speedily is, upon every account, extremely necessary.

I am, &c.

JOHN MOORE.

Major-Gen. Johnson.

P. S. It is difficult to judge of the numbers of the Rebels, they appear in such crowds and so little order. Information states those we have beat to have been between 5 and 6,000.

PROPOSALS OF THE REBELS.

June 21.

THAT Capt. McManus shall proceed from Wexford towards Oulart, accompanied by Mr. E. Hay, appointed by the inhabitants of all religious persuasions, to inform the Officer commanding the King's Troops, that they are ready to deliver up the town of Wexford without opposition, lay down their arms, and return to their allegiance, provided that their persons and properties are guaranteed by the Commanding Officer, and that they will use

* This List was omitted.

every influence in their power to induce the people of the country to return to their allegiance also. These terms we hope Capt. McManus will be able to procure.

(Signed) by Order of the Inhabitants
of the town of Wexford,
MATTHEW KEUGHE.

ANSWER.

Enniscorthy, June 22.

Lieut. Gen. Lake cannot attend to any terms offered by Rebels in arms against their Sovereign. While they continue so, he must use the force entrusted to him with the utmost energy for their destruction.

To the deluded multitude he promises pardon, on delivering into his hands their Leaders, surrendering their arms, and returning with sincerity to their allegiance.

(Signed) **G. LAKE.**
To the Inhabitants of Wexford.

Dublin Castle, June 25.

COPY of a Letter received this day by Lord Viscount Castlereagh from Major-General Sir Charles Asgill, Bart.

Kilkenny, 24th June 1798.
Nine o'Clock, P. M.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that early on the morning of the 23d inst. I received information that the Rebels, amounting to several thousands, had escaped from the county of Wexford, and formed a camp at Kellymount, and were proceeding to Gores-bridge. I instantly assembled all the force I could collect, and marched towards them. I did not arrive in time to prevent their defeating the detachment at that place, and taking 14 men of the Wexford Militia prisoners: they marched off rapidly towards Leighlin, the troops from thence, consisting of a small party of the 9th dragoons, commanded by Lieut. Higgins, Lieut. Col. Rochefort's, and Capt. Cornwallis's yeomanry, killed 60 of them. Night coming on, I could not pursue them any further. By the position they took near Shanohill, I conceived their intentions were to form a junction with the colliers at Castle-comer. As soon as the troops were able to move, I marched with 900 men to attack them, and was sorry to find they had burned the whole town, and forced the soldiers who were in it to retire before my arrival. Hav-

ing cleared the town with the guns, and attacked them on all sides, about 400 were killed, the remainder fled: they were commanded by a Priest called Murphy, and their numbers are said to amount to 5000. Our loss is considerable. My force consisted of Wexford and Wicklow militia, under the command of Lord Loftus and the Hon. Col. Howard. The dragoons were commanded by Major Donaldson, of the 9th dragoon, and Major Barnard, of the Romney fencibles, with several yeoman corps from this county and Carlow, who, as well as the other troops, are entitled to my warmest praise for their bravery and alertness on this and every occasion.

(Signed) **C. ASGILL,**
Maj. Gen.

[Then follows a Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, on the 21st of June, in the attack of Vinegar Hill, and the Town of Enniscorthy.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 29.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir Thomas Williams, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Endymion, to Evan Neptian, Esq. dated off Wexford, the 22d of June.

I BEG to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that when cruising at the entrance of St. George's Channel with the Squadron under my command, I received information on the 19th, that the King's troops were to commence their attack on the Rebels at Wexford on the 20th or 21st. I immediately proceeded off that harbour with the Endymion, Phoenix, Glenmore, Melampus, and Unicorn, and five cutters which I had collected. Lieutenant Carpenter, sen. Lieut. of the Endymion, was immediately dispatched in command of the cutters and ships launches, manned and armed with carronades in their bows, to blockade the inward entrance of the harbour, and to prevent the escape of the Rebel armed vessels, and others, of which they were in possession, to the amount of forty or fifty sail.

On the 21st I was joined by the Chapman and Weazle sloops, which, by the light draught of water, anchored much nearer in than the frigates could venture, and thereby gave more effectual protection to the cutters and launches destined to attack the harbour and fort at the entrance of it, which fired on them. On the arrival of Captain Keen, of the Chapman, I directed him to conduct

conduct the operations of the cutters and launches, and endeavour to possess himself of the harbour and fort, the tides being so low, and the wind blowing out, that neither of the sloops could get in. The launches proceeded to attack the fort, of which they soon possessed themselves, upwards of 200 of the Rebels precipitately retreating from it, leaving behind them their colours flying, and three 6-pounders. The launches then immediately proceeded up the harbour, and upon their arrival at the town, had the happiness to find the King's troops were just marching into it, they having entirely defeated the Rebels in two separate attacks on the 20th and 21st, and who are now flying in all directions, two of their Generals, Hay and Roche, taken prisoners.

As the object of the Squadron remaining at anchor here is now fully accomplished, it is my intention to get to sea to-morrow, if possible; and I am happy to be informed, since the reduction of Wexford, that the appearance of his Majesty's ships and vessels off the harbour, and the measures pursued by them, has been attended by the happiest consequences, and greatly contributed to check the further progress of the horrible massacres that have been committed in the town of Wexford, disgraceful to humanity.

There being a number of boats and small vessels along the coast, belonging to the Rebels, which I conceived would be employed in facilitating the escape of the fugitives, I have ordered the boats of the Squadron in, and destroyed about 100 of them; in some, pikes were found concealed.

The public service has greatly benefited by the judicious arrangements of Capt. Keen and Lieut. Carpenter, and by the zeal and activity manifested by them and the officers and people employed in the different ships, boats, and launches, under their command, and otherwise.

[A Letter from Captain Halsted, of his Majesty's ship *Phoenix*, states the capture of a French privateer, and recapture of the *Henry* of Liverpool.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 3.

Dublin Castle, June 27.

EXTRACT of a Letter received this day from Major General Sir Charles Asgill, Bart. by Lord Viscount Castlereagh.

Kilkenny, June 26.

MY LORD,
FEARING the consequences that might result from allowing the Rebels, who fled from Wexford, to remain any length of time in this county, I preferred attacking them with the troops I already had, to waiting till a reinforcement arrived. My force amounted to eleven hundred men. The Rebels consisted of about five thousand. I attacked them this morning, at six o'clock, in their position on Kilconnel Hill, near Gore's Bridge, and soon defeated them. Their Chief, called Murphy, a Priest, and upwards of one thousand men, were killed. Ten pieces of cannon, two swivels, their colours, and quantities of ammunition, arms, cattle, &c. were taken; and I have the pleasure to add, that some soldiers, who were made prisoners the day before, and doomed to suffer death, were fortunately released by our troops.

Our loss consisted of only seven men killed and wounded. The remainder of the Rebels were pursued into the county of Wexford, where they dispersed in different directions. [The remainder of this letter speaks highly of the conduct of all the troop, and mentions the names of the officers who particularly distinguished themselves.]

Dublin Castle, June 28.

[Accounts from Lieut. Gardiner, of the Antrim Militia state, that a body of several thousand Rebels having attacked Hacketstown, were, after a contest of nine hours in the midst of flames (for the Rebels set fire to the town), completely defeated, with great loss, 30 cart-loads of killed and wounded being carried off by them in their retreat, and many left in the streets and ditches. Then follows a return of the killed and wounded in the above action, and a return of the killed and wounded, and ordnance, stores, &c. taken at Kilconnel Hill, on the 26th inst.]

[This Gazette likewise contains a Letter from Capt. Wood, stating the capture of a Dutch lugger: a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, stating the capture of six French privateers: and a Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingmill, stating the capture of one French privateer.]

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ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 7.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, stating the capture of one French privateer.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 10.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Rear-Admiral Christian, stating the capture of one Spanish privateer.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 14.

[A Letter from Vice Admiral Vandeput states the capture of one Spanish and four French privateers.]

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Royal George, at Sea, the 11th inst.

THE inclosed Copies of Letters will inform their Lordships of the taking of La Seine, and the loss of his Majesty's ship La Pique. On both these events I can add nothing more than to express my satisfaction on this important capture, and real concern for the accidents that have attended it. Captain Milne, with all his officers and people, are on board La Seine.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Jason, Pertuis Breton, July 2.

MY LORD,

ON Friday last, at seven A. M. his Majesty's Squadron under my command, consisting of the Jason, Pique, and Mermaid, gave chase to a French frigate off the Saintes, at 11 at night the Pique brought her to action, and continued a running fight till the Jason passed between the two. At this instant the land near the Point de la Trenché was seen close on our larb and bow, and before the ship could answer her helm, she took the ground close to the enemy, which we immediately perceived had grounded afire: most unfortunately, as the tide rose, we hung only forwards, and therefore swung with our stern close to the enemy's broadside, who, although he was dismasted, did not fail to take advantage of his happy position; but a well directed fire was kept up from a few guns abaft, and at half past two she struck. Our opponent, called La Seine, was commanded by Le Capitaine Brejot; her force 42 guns, 18 and 9 pounders, with cannonades, and 616 men, including troops; she sailed from L'Isle de France three months ago, bound to L'Orient.

In the early part of the battle I had the mortification to be wounded, and was obliged to leave the deck; but my misfortune is palliated by the reflection that the service did not suffer by my absence; for no man could have filled my place with more credit to himself, and benefit to the state, than my First Lieutenant, Mr. Charles Inglis, whom I beg to recommend in the strongest manner for his bravery, skill, and great exertions.

I come now, my Lord, to the painful part of my narrative, which I am necessitated to make more prolix than I otherwise should, from the peculiar circumstances attending the engagement; and first I mention the loss of the Pique, whose officers and crew deserved a better fate. Capt. Milne had led her to the fight in an officer-like manner, but it was his misfortune, the main top-mast being carried away, that he was obliged to drop a stern: aidour urging him on to renew the combat, he did not hear me hail him to anchor, and the ship therefore grounded on our off-side, near enough to receive the enemy's shot over us, although very awkwardly situated for returning the fire. In the morning every attempt was made to get the ships off, but the Jason was alone successful: I therefore on finding the Pique was bilged, directed the Captain to destroy her, and to exert his abilities and activity to save the prize; which he, with great difficulty, got about yesterday evening, after throwing her guns, &c. overboard.

The carnage on board La Seine was very great; 160 men were killed, and about 100 were wounded, many of them mortally. I inclose a list of the sufferers on board the Jason; and it is with great concern that among the killed I place the name of Mr. Anthony Richard Roboter, my Second Lieutenant, who died fighting gloriously, and by whose fall is lost a most amiable man and excellent officer. Lieutenant Riboleau commanded on the main deck afterwards, and behaved with great spirit, as did Mr. Lockwood, the master, and Lieut. Symes, of the Marines; my other officers of every description behaved vastly well, and the bravery and excellent conduct of the crew deserve much praise.

The Pique was exceedingly shattered in her rigging, and the Jason has not one mast or yard but what is much damaged, nor a shroud or rope but what is

is cut, with all the sails torn to pieces. If our ship could have remained in her first position, or our companion could have occupied the situation he wished, the business must have been sooner finished, without so much injury being done aloft.

It is but justice to observe, that every effort was made on board the *Mermaid*, during our long chase, to approach the enemy, and I feel much indebted to Captain Newman for heaving this ship off, as that was the only possible means to save her. So soon as we were afloat, the squadron under Captain Stopford, was seen in the offing, and being called in by signal, was of infinite service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES STIRLING.

[Then follows a list of killed and wounded on board the *Jason*; and a letter from Captain Milne to Lord Bridport, stating the loss of his ship (*La Pique*), and the return of the killed and wounded on board her.]

PARLIAMENT STREET, JULY 21.

THE Dispatches, of which the following are Copies, were received on the 17th inst. by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Major-Generals Coote and Burrard; no opportunity to transmit them having occurred until the return of Mr. Jobernes, by whom they were forwarded.

Ostend, June 23.

SIR,

NOT having had it in my power to send my dispatches by my Aid-de-Camp, Capt. Williamson, I take the opportunity by Mr. Jobernes, the Staff-Surgeon, who was ordered to Ostend by his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

EYRE COOTE, Maj. Gen.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

On a Ridge of Sand-Hills, three miles to the East of Ostend, May 19.

SIR,

I HAVE the most sincere satisfaction to acquaint you of the complete and brilliant success attending the expedition entrusted by his Majesty to the care of Capt. Popham, of the Royal Navy, and myself. The squadron reached Ostend about one o'clock in the morning. The able and judicious arrangements of Capt. Popham, and great exertions of himself, the officers and seamen under his com-

mand, enabled us to disembark the troops at the place from which I have the honour of dating this dispatch; and from Capt. Popham's local knowledge, I gained such information as very much removed the difficulties we had to encounter on shore, and contributed greatly to the success of the enterprise. General Sir Charles Grey sent you, Sir, an outline of the disposition of the troops, and of the plans, previous to our sailing from Margate; these were carried into execution, with a little alteration, which I was obliged to make in consequence of the whole of the troops not having landed. Soon after we disembarked, I detached Major-General Burrard, with four companies of Light Infantry of the Guards, the 23d, and 49th Grenadiers, and two six-pounders, to take possession of the different posts and passes that it was necessary to occupy to enable us to carry our plans into execution. In effecting this he met with strong opposition from a considerable body of sharpshooters, who were gallantly repulsed with some loss, and by a rapid march cut off from the town of Ostend. During the time Lieutenant Brownrigg, of the Engineers, was employed in bringing up the powder, and other materials to effect the destruction of the sluices of the Bruges Canal, the troops were posted as follows: the grenadiers of the 11th and 23d regiments, with cannon, &c. at the Lower Ferry, to prevent the enemy crossing from Ostend. A detachment of Col. Campbell's company of the Guards, under the command of Capt. Duff, and the grenadiers of the 49th regiment, under the command of Capt. Lord Aylmer, at the Upper Ferry for the same purpose. The remainder of Col. Campbell's, with three other companies of the Guards, under the command of Col. Calcraft, at the sluices and country around, to cover the operation. The 11th regiment on the South East front, to secure a safe retreat for the troops, if pressed. The Light Infantry companies of the 11th and 23d regiments, under Major Donkin, to cover the village of Bredin, and extend to the Blankenburg road near the sea, as well as to co-operate with the 11th regiment. The greater part of the 23d regiment remained on board the ships of war, stationed to the Westward of the town, as well to divert the enemy's attention to that point, as to land and spike the cannon, should an opportunity offer. By the time the groups

troops were properly posted, the necessary materials were brought up to the sluices, by the indefatigable exertions and extraordinary good conduct of Captains Winthrop, Bradby, and M'Kellar, and Lieutenant Bradby, of the Royal Navy, whose services on shore cannot be too highly praised. Lieut. Brownrigg, of the Royal Engineers, in about four hours made all his arrangements, and completely destroyed the sluices; his mines having in every particular the desired effect; and the object of the expedition thereby attained; and which, I have the satisfaction to add, was accomplished with the trifling loss of only 5 men killed and wounded. Several vessels of considerable burthen were also destroyed in the canal near the sluices. No danger even for an instant abated the ardour of the seamen and soldiers. To their unanimity his Majesty and the country are indebted for our success. No language of mine can do justice to the forces employed upon this occasion; and, as it is impossible to name each individual, I beg leave to state the great exertions of a few. To that excellent Officer, Major-General Burrard, I shall feel everlasting obligation: to his counsel, exertions, and ability, I am in a great measure to attribute the success of the enterprize. His Majesty's Guards, conspicuous upon all occasions, on this service have added to their former laurels. To Col. Calcraft, who commanded them; Colonels Cunningham and Campbell, of the same corps; Major Skinner, of the 23d regiment, commanding the Grenadiers; Major Donkin, of the 44th regiment, commanding the Light Infantry; and Capt. Walker, commanding the Royal Artillery; I feel myself much indebted for their good conduct in the various services in which I employed them. In Lieut. Brownrigg, of the Royal Engineers, I found infinite ability and resource. His zeal and attention were eminently conspicuous; and in my opinion this Gentleman bids fair to be of great future service to his country. I should not do justice to the zeal and spirit of Lieut. Gilliam, of the Suffolk Militia, if I did not state to you that, anxious to be employed in the service of his country, and to learn his profession, he applied to the Commanding Officer at Dover, the night before we sailed, for permission to join our force. He left Dover in a violent gale of wind, and came on board the morning

we got under weigh. I attached him to Col. Campbell's company of the battalion of Guards, where he acquitted himself much to his honour. Captain Visscher, Sir Charles Grey's Aid-de-Camp, Captain Williamson, my Aid-de-Camp, and Major of Brigade Thorley, I sent to attend the Guards, Light Infantry, and Grenadiers, in their different positions, as well to give their assistance to the respective Commanding Officers as to apprise me of any circumstance that might occur, so as to require my immediate information, they being thoroughly acquainted with the nature of the expedition. They conducted themselves to my most perfect satisfaction, as did Lieut. Clifton, of the Royal Artillery, who attended me, Capt. Cumberland of the 83d regiment, and Cornet Nixen of the 7th Light Dragoons, who acted as Aid-de-Camp to Major-General Burrard.

In my letter of the 19th instant, I had the honour to inform you of my having accepted the services of Mr. Jarvis, a Surgeon of Margate. His great attention was unremitting, and his conduct upon this occasion is highly praiseworthy. To Colonel Twiss I shall ever feel great obligation for the able assistance he gave me at Dover, in preparing the necessary instruments for destroying the sluice-gates, as well as for the instruction he was so kind to give Lieut. Brownrigg for this service. As a feint to cover the operation of bringing up the materials, and of destroying the sluices, Capt. Popham and myself sent a summons to the Commandant of Ostend, to surrender the town and its dependencies to his Majesty's forces under our command, which had the desired effect. I have the honour to inclose you a copy of the summons, with the Commandant's answer. By an unavoidable accident, the four light companies of the 1st Guards, under the command of Lieut. Colonels Warde and Boone, were not landed in the morning; I think it however but justice to declare, that every thing that brave men then could attempt was done at the imminent risk of their lives to accomplish it; and I am conscious the zeal and courage they manifested to partake in the dangers of their brother soldiers, would have made them ample sharers in any honour to be acquired, or danger to be encountered on shore, had they been able to reach it. I have sent a dispatch to Sir Charles Grey by his Aid-de-Camp, Captain Visscher;

Visscher, and Capt. Williamson, my Aid-de-Camp, will have the honour to deliver you this. Both these Gentlemen are well qualified to give you any farther information, and I beg leave to recommend them to your notice and protection.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

EYRE COOTE, Maj. Gen.

Right-Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

Copy of the Summons sent for the Town of Ostend, &c. to surrender. Dated East of the Harbour of Ostend, May 19.

SIR,

WE, the Officers commanding the Sea and land forces of his Majesty the King of Great Britain, think it necessary to apprise you, that we shall be obliged to bombard and cannonade the town of Ostend, unless you, as Commandant, shall immediately surrender the same, with its dependencies, troops, and military stores belonging to the Republic, to the arms of our Sovereign. We leave to you to take into your serious consideration the very formidable force now lying before the town and port of Ostend, as you cannot but be responsible for the consequences of a vain and fruitless resistance. We are willing to grant half an hour for your full consideration of the above terms, and are convinced that your humanity and good sense will point out the necessary steps to be taken to accede to our proposals, as, in default thereof, we shall be under the necessity of immediately commencing hostilities.

We have the honour to be, &c.

EYRE COOTE, Maj. Gen.

HOME POPHAM, Capt. R. N.

To his Excellency the Commander of Ostend.

TRANSLATION of the COMMANDANT of OSTEND'S ANSWER to the SUMMONS.—Liberty, Equality.

Garrison of Ostend, 30th Floreal, 6th Year of the Republic.

Muscar, Commandant of the Garrison of Ostend, to the Commander in Chief, of the Troops of his Britannic Majesty.

GENERAL,

THE Council of War was sitting when I received the honour of your letter; we have unanimously resolved not to surrender this place until we shall have been buried under its ruins.

(Signed) MUSCAR, Commandant of the Garrison.

SIR,

Ostend, May 20, 1798.

Major General Coote, in his dispatch yesterday, had the honour to inform you of the brilliant success of the enterprise, of which he had the command, as far as related to the destruction of the gates and sluices of the Canal of Bruges. The General having been severely wounded this morning, I have the painful task of detailing our unavoidable surrender soon after. On our return yesterday to the beach at eleven o'clock, A. M. where we had disembarked, we found that, from an increase of wind and surf, our communication with the fleet was nearly cut off, and that it was impossible to re-embark the troops. The General, well aware of the risk we ran in staying in an enemy's country, naturally exasperated against us for the damage we had recently done them, attempted to get off some companies, but the boat soon filled with water, and it was with extreme difficulty the lives of the men were saved. It then became necessary to examine carefully the ground we were likely to fight upon; and such a choice was made as might have insured us success, had any thing like an equal force presented itself. Major General Coote took every precaution the evening and the night afforded to make our post among the sand hills upon the shore as tenable as possible, by directing Lieut. Brownrigg, of the Royal Engineers, to make small entrenchments where it was necessary, and, by planting the few field pieces and the howitzer we had on the most favourable spots, to annoy the enemy in their approach to attack us. In momentary expectation of them, we impatiently looked for a favourable opportunity to get into our boats, but unfortunately it never presented itself. About four o'clock this morning (the wind and surf having increased during the night), we perceived plainly two strong columns of the enemy advancing on our front, and soon after we found several other columns upon our flanks.

The action began by a cannonade from their horse artillery, which was answered from our field pieces and howitzer with great animation. Our artillery was served admirably, and, had not the enemy soon after turned our flanks, which, from their very great numbers, could not be prevented, they would have paid dear indeed for any advantage their superiority of numbers gave

gave them. The force they employed, we have since found, was assembled from Ghent, Bruges, and Dunkirk; and General Coote and myself were very soon convinced that our case was desperate, and that we had no choice left but to defend our post, such as it was, for the honour of his Majesty's arms, as long as we were able. We maintained this very severe and unequal conflict for nearly two hours, in which extreme hot fire was interchanged, particularly on our left flank, which, as well as our right, was now completely turned. Withing, however, to make one strong effort, Major-Coote ordered Major Donkin, of the 44th regiment, on the left, with a company of light infantry, to endeavour to turn that flank of the enemy which had made most impression upon us; and Colonel Campbell, with his own light company of the Guards, to effect the same purpose by a concealed and rapid march round the sand-hills. The uncommon exertions of these two invaluable Officers, when the signal was made for them to advance, are above all praise: their companies in the attempt were much cut down, and Colonel Campbell and Major Donkin, with one subaltern (Capt. Duff), were wounded. About this time Major-General Coote perceived that part of the 11th regiment, towards our left, had given way, and was likely to distress the other parts of the front nearest to it. At the moment he was endeavouring to rally them, and had put himself at their head to regain the lost and advantageous ground from which they had retreated, at that most critical period, when most conspicuous for gallantry and conduct, he received a very severe wound in his thigh; and, being unable to go on, he sent for me from the right, where I was stationed.

We both found that our front was broken and our flanks completely turned, the enemy pouring in upon us on all sides, and several valuable Officers and many of our best men killed and wounded. It was evident we could not hold out for ten minutes longer; and, therefore we thought it more our duty to preserve the lives of the brave men we commanded, than to sacrifice them to what, we conceived, was a mistaken point of honour. Had we acted differently, it is probable, that in less time than what I have just mentioned their fate would have been decided by the

bayonet. Major-General Coote, by whose bed I am writing, has enjoined me to repeat the praises (and I am witness he has justly bestowed them) on the Officers and men which he had the honour to mention in his dispatch of yesterday. And we hope, that, although we have not been finally successful in the re-embarking, our conduct and exertions, in having effected the object of the enterprize, will be deemed honourable by his Majesty and our Country; and we rely upon his gracious acceptance of our endeavours and zeal in the attempt to extricate the troops entrusted to our charge from difficulties both unavoidable and insurmountable.

Major-General Coote and myself would willingly bestow praise where it is due; but, among many competitors, it is difficult to select without appearing to overlook others well deserving. We have, Sir, however, the honour of mentioning to you Colonel Campbell, of the 3d Guards Light Infantry, and Major Donkin, of the 44th, whose conduct, if any thing could have protracted our fate, had been equal to the difficulty of effecting it. Capt. Walker, commanding the Royal Artillery, Captains Wilford and Godfrey, and Lieutenants Simpson, Hughes, and Holcroft, all of the same distinguished corps, after having done every thing which men could do, spiked their guns, and threw them over the banks, at the moment the enemy were possessing themselves of them. The latter Gentleman, Lieut. Holcroft, when all his men were wounded except one, remained at his gun, doing duty with it to the best of his ability. Capt. Gibbs, of the 11th, and Capt. Halkett, of the 23d Light Infantry, eminently distinguished themselves by their cool, intrepid conduct during the whole time. All the Gentlemen of the Staff conducted themselves much to the satisfaction of Major-General Coote and myself. To Capt. Cumberland, of the 83d, and Cornet Nixon, of the 7th Light Dragoons, who flatteringly offered to accompany me, and who acted as my Aid-de-Camp, I am much indebted; their attention and activity I found of most material service. Mr. Lowen, volunteer, attached to the 23d Light Infantry, was twice wounded, and was particularly conspicuous, and remarked as a most promising soldier. We think it but justice to the enemy to say, that our wounded are treated with humanity: many of them are in the hospital of this town,

and are well attended by their surgeons. Our numbers on shore were about 1000 men, of which we are afraid there are from 100 to 150 killed and wounded. The enemy, by all accounts, have lost about the same number; but it is impossible to give any just return of the number we have lost till we hear from Biuges, where the prisoners were sent.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

(Signed) HARRY BURRARD,
Major-Gen.

The Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

P. S. A return of the killed and wounded is now more regularly transmitted by Major-General Coote.

(Signed) EYRE COOTE,
Major-Gen.

Offend, June 17, 1798.

Return of Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, Rank and File, and Seamen, Killed Wounded, and Missing, on the Sand Hills, near Offend, May 20.

Royal Artillery, 6 rank and file killed; 1 captain, 5 rank and file wounded; 20 rank and file missing. Royal Engineers, 2 rank and file killed; 5 rank and file wounded. 17th Light Dragoons, 1 rank and file wounded. 1st Guards, 1 rank and file wounded. 2d Guards 4 rank and file killed; 2 drummers missing. 3d Guards, 6 rank and file killed; 1 colonel, 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 sergeant, 7 rank and file wounded; 25 rank and file missing. 11th Regiment of Foot, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 sergeant, 9 rank and file, killed; 2 sergeants, 28 rank and file, wounded. 23d regiment of Foot, 4 rank and file killed; 11 rank and file wounded. 44th Regiment of Foot, 1 major wounded. 49th Regiment of Foot, 1 rank and file wounded. Royal Navy, 11 seamen killed; 3 seamen wounded. —Total, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 sergeant, 31 rank and file, 11 seamen, killed; 1 colonel 1 major, 2 captains, 1 lieutenant, 3 sergeants, 59 rank and file, 3 seamen, wounded; 2 drummers, 45 rank and file, missing.

Names and Rank of Officers killed and wounded:—Major-General Coote, badly wounded; Colonel Campbell, 3d Guards, badly wounded (since dead); Colonel Helm, 11th Regiment of Foot, killed; Major Donkin, commanding battalion of Light Infantry, wounded slightly; Capt. Walker, commanding

Royal Artillery, wounded (since dead). Capt. Duff, 3d Guards, slightly wounded; Volunteer Lowen, attached to the 23d Light Infantry, wounded severely. Royal Navy, Mr. Wisdom, Mr. Holding, Master's Mates of his Majesty's ship *Circé*, killed.

From the best accounts.

M. THORLEY, Maj. of Brigade,
Offend, June 10, 1798.

Return of Officers, Non-commissioned, and Rank and File, under the Command of Major-General Coote, surrendered, Prisoners of War on the Sand-Hills, near Offend, 20th May, 1798.

Total, 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 3 Majors, 14 Captains, 30 Lieutenants, 3 Second Lieutenant, 4 Ensigns, 1 Adjutant, 1 Quarter-Master, 3 Surgeons, 77 Sergeants, 33 Drummers, 966 Rank and File.

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

AT a meeting of the Irish prisoners of war, held at St. Charles Prison in Orleans, this 9th of July 1798, to take into consideration an order of the French Government, to separate us from our fellow subjects and prisoners of Great Britain, by ordering the latter to be sent to Valenciennes, and us to Cambray, the following resolutions were unanimously agreed to, viz.

1. That any attempts to promote jealousy between us and our fellow-subjects of Great Britain, we behold with contempt.

2. That attached to our gracious and good King, and to the glorious and free constitution we were born under, we will defend them on all occasions, with our utmost ability, against our foreign and domestic enemies.

3. That should any man, or set of men, presume to attempt to suborn us, or any individual of us, from that affection and attachment we bear our King and country, we pledge ourselves to disclose the same immediately, and to bring the author, or authors, to such punishment as we can inflict.

4. That let our sufferings, in this our captivity, be of whatever magnitude a disappointed and inveterate enemy may inflict, we swear never to desert our King and country.

5. That our King and country are entitled to our heart-felt gratitude for the

the handsome provision afforded us in this our captivity.

Resolved, That these resolutions be signed by each individual, and forwarded by the first conveyance to Great Britain and Ireland for publication.

Signed by all the natives of Ireland, prisoners of war, at C'leans.

The Amsterdam Courant, of the 11th of August contains an interesting article, in the form of a petition to the Batavian Directory, from the Merchants of Amsterdam, setting forth the unprecedented injury done to commerce by the depredations of the French privateers fitted out in Dutch ports. All that escape the English, it is said, fall into the hands of these systematic plunderers. The paper throughout is couched in terms strongly indicative of the feelings of the petitioners:

"We had flattered ourselves (say they) that our Allies, who are surely not too Great to be *Just*, would ere this have been occupied with an investigation of these abuses, and the immediate remedy of them; but this hope still remains ungratified, and the evil increases. The illicit practices are repeated; indeed, so openly glaring and insolent are these violations of all Right and Justice, that, to say nothing of the total ruin of our navigation, the political and moral consequences resulting from them are such, *the bitterness of which not all the love of our country may be able to soften!*"

The Memorialists propose, that in future no neutral vessel shall be liable to be taken by French or Dutch privateers, within the limits of the Republic, under a penalty of 3000 guilders.

IRELAND.

John M'Cann was executed on the 20th of July, pursuant to his sentence. He behaved with considerable fortitude. In the morning he breakfasted very heartily, and acknowledged the justice of

his sentence to Mr. Gregg, the Chaplain. He delivered a paper to Mr. Pasley, which has not yet been made public. He declared that he forgave the world, as he hoped God would forgive him. When about to suffer, he requested the executioner to allow him so much rope, as would give him the greatest shock possible, which was accordingly done. "On the fatal board he audibly said—"Now, down with it," and he was instantly launched into eternity.

Michael Byrne, of the county of Wicklow, was executed for High Treason, on the 25th of July, pursuant to his sentence. Notwithstanding his affected fortitude, after he was found guilty, he went trembling to death, shewing great agitation, but declaring that he *gloried* in the conscious part he had taken in the daring conspiracy.

Oliver Bond was brought to trial on Monday. Reynolds was the chief witness against him: Bond swore Reynolds an United Irishman, and prevailed on him to take a command in the rebel army. The general evidence was much the same as that against M'Cann and Byrne. The strongest point against Bond was making his house the place of meeting of the Committee of United Irishmen, particularly on the 12th of March, when they were all apprehended, and their designs disclosed. The trial finished on Tuesday, at half past seven in the morning, when the jury found a verdict of *Guilt*. Sentence of death was immediately pronounced upon him. He was one of the very principal leaders of the United Irishmen, in whose cause he had been long and strenuously embarked.

The preparations had been made for Mr. Oliver Bond's execution on Thursday July 22, and it was expected every moment to take place, when a reprieve arrived, and afterwards a respite for some days. A meeting of the Privy Council had been held, and there this respite was decided.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JULY 27.

LIEUTENANT Dawson, convicted of the murder of Lieutenant Miller, was executed on Pennenden heath. The deceased and Dawson were old friends; but after dinner on the day of the murder, when heated with wine, had some angry words. Dawson went a-shore, and challenged the other, who, treating the matter with levity, irritated Dawson, and produced the melancholy catastrophe which ensued.

AUGUST 3. About two o'clock in the morning, the French General Baraguey D'Hillier, and Messieurs Antoine Houdart Lamotte, and Coutand Vullié, his aid du-camps, with their servants, after landing at Portsmouth the day before, arrived at Lewes, on their way to Dover, to embark in some neutral vessel, on their parole, for France.

The General and his suite, neither of whom could speak a word of English, experienced great inconvenience from want of accommodation in point of conveyance, it being at the time of Brighton races, for which all the post chaises in town had been previously engaged; a circumstance that proved the more distressing, as their journey to Dover was, by their passport, limited to five days from the 31st of July, and they expressly prohibited going by the way of London. About eight o'clock, a cart being provided for the conveyance of their baggage, which was considerable, the General had resolved on walking the next stage, which was to Horsebridge, and distant from Lewes about ten miles; but the circumstance being made known to H. Shelkey, Esq. he very laudably, for the credit of our country, exerted his authority, and caused chaises to be procured for them, in which they proceeded on their journey about ten o'clock.

D'Hillier, though more in appearance, is only 33 years of age, and a very fine looking man, being six feet two inches high, proportionably made, and remarkably upright in his gait. He wears his own hair short, like our modern crops, and his upper lip being unshaven, the whisker or mustachio adds to the natural ferocity of his look, and gives him a very commanding countenance. He was dressed

in his uniform, and his hat, which was almost covered with gold lace, bore the National cockade. He said that La Sensible sailed from Malta two days after Buonaparte, and that she had no trophies or any article of consequence on board her but his dispatches, which were committed to the deep soon after the commencement of the action with the Sea-Horse, which lasted seven minutes, and in which the French frigate had 33 killed, and 40 wounded. He professed a total ignorance of Buonaparte's destination, and also of the course steered by Sir Horatio Nelson.

The General arrived at Brighton about twelve on Thursday night, when several of the nobility and gentry left the ball room to gratify their curiosity with the sight of the Republican captive, who, we are told, in conversation with some of them, observed that the late action had almost led him to acknowledge the invincibility of the English by sea, but it should at the same time be allowed that the French are insuperable by land; he was therefore ready to consult a map of the world, and surrender to the English the sovereignty of the seas, since it could not be denied, that to the French they must ultimately yield dominion over all the land!!!

SUICIDE.—On the 14th, a Gentleman of the name of Watton, who came over in the fleet from the West Indies which arrived last week, was recommended as a lodger to Mrs. Wallace, a child-bed linen warehouse keeper, in Pope's-head-alley, Cornhill. He slept in her house that night, and about eight o'clock on the following morning a Gentleman called on him to pay him 60 guineas, and knocked at his door, but no answer being given, he was supposed to be asleep. A short time after he was called to breakfast; but no answer being received, a young man was sent into the room, who found him hanging at the foot of the bedstead, suspended by a rope which had corded a trunk belonging to a former lodger. He was cut down, and medical assistance called in, and he was bled, but without effect. The Coroner's Jury sat on the body at Batton's coffee-house, when it appeared that the deceased was a

native of Leith, in Scotland, but had early in life settled at Jamaica, and commenced planting; that some years since a derangement in his intellect took place, for which he was sent to America, and from whence he returned quite recovered. He came to this country now upon business, and with a view of forming new correspondents, it also appeared, from the evidence of a Gentleman who came over in the ship with him, that on the 15th of July the ship they were in was in a great storm on passing the Gulph, and was nearly under water, and they expected every minute to go to the bottom, during which the deceased was so extremely alarmed, that it operated upon him the remainder of the voyage, so that at times he did not know what he was about. The Jury brought in a verdict of *Unlucky*. It did not appear that the deceased has any relations in England, a bill for 1000l and various other notes to a considerable amount, were found upon him.

East Inda House, Aug. 21. By a letter received from Mr. Towner the East India Company's agent at Constantinople, dated July 23 it appears by the report of the Captain of the Port of Alexandria, who arrived from thence to Cyprus, from whence he is forwarded a dispatch to Constantinople, that two parts actually detained at Alexandria, on or about the 6th of July, from 15 to 20,000 men, and that he met with little or no resistance from the Turks. Butnapate's fleet, ships of 10 and 1200 tons, are said to be 1000 sail.

* Alexandria is a strange and strong appearance on a first arrival, the buildings so king as new stone in a fortification much alike, and all of that colour. The ponderous ruins of the old city are on one end, and a very extensive castle at the other. The top of Pompey's plain is seen but twice each. The sandy shore being level with the sea, you see none of the beauties of the harbour, which is ever precarious, being little sheltered and very rocky, that it is so much so as to make it necessary to under run every cable, and to manoeuvre the castle with it, twice a day, twice a week, I should think, as far as your anchor is carried, and a buoy of some sort to each anchorage. Thus every cable cutting, each other, from quiet anchor, and would ruin by one ship's company two days at least to anchor, but it is a rule to send from the ships in harbour as many men as can be spared to assist the vessel coming in. It is so exposed, and there is so much swell sometimes, as to cause great contention and distress, the ship to strike lower yards and top masts, and if one anchor draws home there are often ten or more, and they hang on each other, and the only chance you have to save a ship and cargo is to cut and run out to sea. No boats can come off or land at this time, nor will the Turkish as they wish to see your ship lost, in hopes of plunder. There is very little provision to be had of any kind, water is so scarce you are obliged to buy it at a dear rate, and the Turks, if you are not mindful, will put in salt water to increase the price. The Alexandrians are often called the most thieving set, and the harbour as bad as any in the Mediterranean, though there are a number of ships of different nations which trade there."

The Woodcock and Raymond East India men have been taken by a French frigate in Tellicherry Road.

The Princess Amelia is said to have been burnt in April last, near Pigeon's Island, on the Coast of Malabar. About forty of the crew were saved.

Our Suffolk correspondent informs us, that during the storm or storm, on the 16th inst. a very extraordinary and powerful storm, or whirlwind, was witnessed by the inhabitants of Boreham street, about 18 miles from Lewes. It seemed to gather in the North East, and to take a South Westward direction, occupying but a very narrow space. The first object from which it met any resistance, was Champney's Lane, the gates of which it forced off their hinges, and broke one of them in pieces, and in its passage through the lane entirely stripped it of its beeling, and left scarcely a single rafter standing. In a neighbouring field it took up a great number of wheat sheaves high into the air, and the beautiful waterspout accompanied it.

PISHOP OF Hereford — The Lord Bishop of Hereford has lately held his Episcopal Visitation by commission, on which occasion his Lordship transmitted to his Clergy the following paternal Address, which was received throughout the diocese with the greatest respect and affection.

"Hereford, June 7.

"Good Mr. Chancellor,

"With an entire confidence in your due attention to every wish of my heart

in committing to your care the duties incumbent upon me at this visitation, I cannot resist the impulse I feel, to request you particularly to commend me in the most affectionate terms to my Reverend Brethren; and to assure them, that nothing but the most unavoidable necessity could have absented me from them on this occasion. They would sympathize with me, and forgive me, if they knew that my disease is the natural consequence of being pait, what the Psalmist calls, the age of labour and sorrow. A quarter part of my life has been spent in this office; and I hope, if it please God to continue the little understanding I have left, to devote it entirely to his service and theirs. The times require active men in every station; and I trust, that they will mutually exhort one another, as well as their parishioners, to the duty of relying on Divine Providence, whilst they cherish in themselves, and those under their charge, all the zeal and affection which every one of us owes to his Religion, his King, and his Country. So wishing you every blessing from Heaven, I remain very truly,

Dear Sir,

Your loving brother and servant,

J. HERLFORD."



MARRIAGES

BEAUCHAMP Newcom Cooper, esq. of Great Yarmouth, to Miss Adams, of South Ockendon, Essex.

The Rev. John George Nethury, prebendary of Lichfield, to Miss Fell, of Shropshire, Leicestershire.

Lieutenant Colonel Braithwaite to Miss Boucher, daughter of the late Sir Edward Boucher.

George Coombe, esq. of Great Marlborough Street, to Miss Prater, of Queen's Street, Berkeley Square.

Richard Bowzer, esq. of St. John's, Southwark, to Mrs. Denison, of Bedford-row.

Dr. Algernon Frampton, of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Miss Frampton, of Leadenhall-street.

Richard Norman, esq. of Leatherhead, Surrey, to Emily Elizabeth Manner, eldest daughter of the Duke of Rutland.

Thomas Tomlins, esq. of Edgware Road, to Miss Cooper, of Lewes, Sussex.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JULY 14.

AT Tallisier, in Scotland, in his 80th year, Lieut. Colonel John McLeod, of the Scots brigade, in the service of the States General.

16. Mrs. Saxby, of Howland Street, eldest of George Saxby, esq.

17. Mr. William Gayner, broker, at Bristol, aged 84.

18. In Stangate Street, Lambeth, in his 62d year, John Kent esq.

At Batt's-place, Taunton, the Reverend Edmond Lovell, L.L.D. archdeacon of Bath.

19. Thomas

20. Thomas Padget, esq. of Wardour-
street, St. James's.

At Chillingee park, Suffolk, the Hon.
John Vernon, youngest son of the earl of
Warrington.

On College hill, Shrewsbury, in his 55th
year, Ralph Vernon, esq.

20. At Beverley, the Rev. William
Sney, A. M. vicar of Lund, in the East
riding of York.

James Bradshaw Pearson, esq. of Stokesley,
in Yorkshire, and Vauxhall. He lost his
life by an accidental fall into the water while
swimming at Carlisle.

At Windsor, Mr. David Davies, formerly
a solicitor in the city of London.

Mr. Francis Randolph, cornet of the first
or royal dragoon, youngest son of the Rev.
Herbert Randolph.

22. At West End, Humpstead, in her
74th year, Mrs. Beckford, relict of William
Beckford, esq. formerly lord mayor of London,
and daughter and co-heiress of George
Hamulton, third son of James, sixth earl of
Abercorn.

Mrs. Benton, widow of the late Edward
Benton, esq. of Bedford row.

At Huntington, in the 70th year of his
age, Robert Skew esq. one of the senior
aldermen of that corporation.

At Scarborough, Mr. James Schofield,
bookseller.

23. The Rev. Adam Optley, rector of
Pitchford, in Shropshire, in his 80th year.

Mr. Joseph Newby, of Skircoat Green,
near Halifax, merchant.

Richard Humble, esq. of Middleton, near
Leeds, in his 84th year.

Mr. Nathaniel Mayhew, of Wissett, in
Suffolk.

24. Mr. Charles Meadows Tobin, B. A.
of Wadham College, Oxford.

Lately, O'Brien Bellingham, esq. of Castle
Bellingham, Ireland.

25. At York, aged 22, the Right Hon.
Lady Mary Hore, wife of the Rev. Thomas
Hore, and daughter of the earl of Wicklow.

At Chilwell, near Nottingham, Thomas
Charlton, esq. justice of the peace.

26. The Rev. Francis Wilcox, B. D.
rector of Loughborough in Leicestershire, and
formerly fellow of Emmanuel College Cam-
bridge. He took the degree of B. A. 1763,
M. A. 1766, and B. D. 1775.

At Kingsland place, George Cooper, esq.
aged 86, many years deputy of Bridge ward,
and one of the court of assistants of the
goldsmith's company.

At Woodford Hall, Essex, John Goddard,
esq. aged 63.

27. At Colchester, Mr. Francis Smythues.

At York, Mr. Henry Sydney Barker,
many years a dancing master in London.

28. At Hertford, Richard Byron, esq.

Mr. John Harding, partner in the hat
manufactory at Newcastle under Lyme.

Lately, at Taunton, the Rev. George
Norman, A. M. rector of Bagborough, and
vicar of Congresbury, Somersetshire.

29. At Great Stannore, Middlesex, Mr.
Dennis Dwyer, many years master of the
academy there.

The Rev. Mr. John Barclay, minister of
the gospel to the Bercan church at Edin-
burgh, in his 63rd year. He died suddenly,
in his way to the performance of public
worship.

At Ballyshannon, aged 70 years, Henry
Major, esq. many years provost of that
place.

31. At Edinburgh, Mr. John Dunmure,
merchant, in his 95th year.

AUGUST 1. Mrs. Negus, widow of the
Rev. Dr. Negus, rector of Rotherhithe, in
his 86th year.

2. At Puttenham, Surry, Mr. R. Sumner,
brother of Dr. Sumner, provost of King's
College, Cambridge. He was on a visit to
Admiral Cornish, his brother in law, and
died suddenly, while at table, in company of
his wife and relations.

Mr. John Palmer, of Drury Lane Theatre.
(See page 113.)

3. Daniel Webb, esq. at Bath. He was
the Author of

(1) An Inquiry into the Beauties of
Painting, and into the Merits of the most
celebrated Painters, ancient and modern,
8vo 1761.

(2) Remarks on the Beauties of Poetry,
8vo 1762.

(3) Observations on the Correspondence
between Poetry and Music, 8vo 1769.

(4) Some Reasons for thinking that the
Greek Language was borrowed from the
Chinich: in Notes on the Grammatica Sinica
of Monsieur Fourmont, 8vo. 1787.

(5) Literarij Amusements in Verse and
Prose, 8vo 1787.

(6) Selections from Les Recherches Phi-
losophiques sur les Americains of M. Pauw,
8vo 1789. Fifty copies of this only was
first printed, but it has since been published
and sold.

At Tidwell House, Devonshire, the Right
Hon. Lady Viscountess Downe, daughter of
the late General Scott.

The Rev. Mr. Reidford, aged 70, many
years a dissenting minister at Bath.

5. Mr. Benjamin Tennant, of Mark-
lant, wholesale tea dealer.

Mr. Pilgum, of Lombard-street, clerk to
Messrs.

Messrs. Smith, Payne, and Smith, bankers. He dropped down in a fit in Filtwistreet-hill, and immediately expired.

Mr Ryall, brewer, of Albany-place, Westminster.

Mr. John Calab, organist of the cathedral church of Peterborough

6 Mr Philip Paumier, late of Ramsgate.

Mr. William Lyddan Dolwells, in Milverton.

At Banbury, John Osbaldiston, gent.

9. At his lodgings, Tottenham court-road, Frederick James Messing, a person well known by the name of the *mau filler*. He was a musician by profession, and formerly engaged at Covent Garden Theatre, which he forsook and ever since paraded the metropolis, habited in a suit of black with a star, and his head cloth shaved. He generally called himself a son of Israel, whose monument he visited daily, and whose compositions he performed in different public houses. His children were supported and educated by the Royal Society of Musicians, to which body he owed his own support during his last illness.

At Rye, in the Isle of Wight, the lady of Sir Thomas Williams, Captain of his Majesty's ship Encyemon

At Hartham park, Wiltshire Lady Ja es, relict of Commodore Sir William James

10 Dr. Shaw, of Camberwell

11. Nathaniel Downing, esq solicitor to the Commissioners of Taxes, and to the New River Company

Mr. Edward Percival, Aldersgate-street

Mr. Hopefull Hayward, aged 24 only son of the Rev Thomas Hayward, of Constitution hall, near Purmin,ham

At Nut's green, Derby, Lady Wilmot, relict of the late and mother of the present, Sir Robert Wilmot, bart. of Olfaston, in Derbyshire

Lately, at Buxton, Sieur Rea, the celebrated professor in palmistry. After entertaining his company with his accustomed hilarity, he went to his lodgings, and dropt down dead

12. At Bell Broughton, the Rev Thomas Clark, D D rector of Bell Broughton, Wrexhamshire, and Tretyre, Hertfordshire.

James Barrow, esq barrister at law, and deputy commissary for the archdeaconry of Richmond. He was drowned in crossing the river Eden, near Carlisle

13 At Enfield, in his 83d year, Francis Dickens, esq senior entering clerk in the court of chancery.

Lately, at Westminster, the Rev. W. Hughes, B. D. aged 70, vicar of St Peter's,

Worcester, and ~~prebendary~~ canon of that cathedral.

15. At Walton, near Lichfield, aged 23, Lady Charlotte Desbrough, daughter of the earl of Buckinghamshire.

Mr. John Banwell, master of the academy at Beighton.

~~At Shrewsbury~~, near Shrewsbury, Dr. Edward Waring, professor of mathematics in the university of Cambridge, commissioner of the board of longitude, and F. R. S. He was of Magdalen College, where he took the degrees of B. A. 1757, M. A. per Lit. Reg. 1760, and M. D. 1767. He is supposed to have been one of the most profound mathematicians of his time; and, besides other works, published

(1) Proprietates Algebrae carum Curvarum, 4to 1772

(2) Meditationes Analyticae, 4to 1776.

16 Mrs. Colmore of Upper Seymour-street, relict of Charles Colmore, esq.

17. At Ramsgate, of a fever and inflammation of the lungs, contracted on the late expedition to Ostend, Lieut. Col. Boone, of the first regiment of guards.

At Ware, in Berkshire, Mrs. Slow, wife of Benjamin Slow, esq

At Wimpole, Mrs. Maria Baker, only surviving sister of the late Sir William Baker, alderman of London

Lately, at Edinburgh, John Haste, an out pensioner of Chelsea, aged 100 years. He was near 50 years in the service, and was at the action at Sheriffmuir.

18 At Clodon, the Hon Robert Walpole, esq brother to Lord Walpole.

At Catsb, house near Northampton, Mr. George Loner Parkhurst.

19. At Walton, esq one of the pages of the bedchamber to the king

Mr John Pothol, a houseman, Coleman-street.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At the Cape of Good Hope, Capt. Charles Bunbury

JUNE 4 At Nassau, New Providence, Archibald Campbell esq.

MAY 1 At Port Royal, Jamaica, Elizabeth Brown, a black woman, at the age of 124 years.

CORRIGENDA.

Page 71 in our last — The death of Mr. Harrison, there said to have been by an act of suicide, was a mistake for another person. Mr. Harrison died that day of a droptty in his stomach.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR AUGUST 1793.

Bank Stock	per Ct. 3 Reduc.	per Ct. 4 Consols	per Ct. 5 Scrip.	per Ct. 5 Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, S Sea 1778.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	1751. Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Long Ticks
25	48½	48½	—	75	14½	6½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	9 16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
28	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
29	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
1	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
2	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
3	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
4	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
5	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
6	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
7	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
8	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
9	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
10	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
11	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
12	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
13	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
14	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
15	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
16	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
17	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
18	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
19	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
20	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
21	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
22	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
23	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
24	48½	48½	—	75½	14½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given, in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER, 1798.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF ALEXANDER, LORD LOUGHBOROUGH.
And, 2. A VIEW OF ST. MARCOU.]

CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
Account of Alexander, Lord Lough-		Chance. Supported by Fourteen De-	
borough,	147	signs, with their Ichnography, or Plans,	
The Wanderer, No. VI.	148	laid down to Scale; comprising Dwel-	
Description of St. Marcou,	150	lings for the Peasant and Farmer, and	
Eptaph in the Cloister, of Emmanuel		Retreats for the Gentleman; with va-	
College, Cambridge, by Dr. Parr,	151	rious Observers thereon: the whole	
Letter from General Washington,	ibid	extending to Twenty one Plates, de-	
Original Letter from Sir William Dugdale		signed and executed in Aqua Tinta.	
to Sir Thomas Brown	152	By James Malton,	184
Letter from the Right Hon Edmund		Memoirs of the Life and Administration	
Burke to a leading Member of one of		of Sir Robert Walpole, &c [Concluded]	186
the County Committees, on Reform		Roman Conversations, &c. By the late	
of Parliament (not published in his		Joseph Wilcocks, F. S. A.	189
Works),	153	A Tour through the Island of Mann in	
The Club, No. II.	155	1797 and 1798, &c. By J Feltham,	190
On the present Taste in Music,	158	Lectures on the Nature and End of the	
Diosiana, Number CVIII. Anecdotes, &c.		Sacred Office, &c. By J Smith, D. D.	ibid
[Continued],	161	Medical Discipline, &c. By Alex Stewart, ibid	
Further Particulars of Dr. Jemmet Brown,		Remonstrance addressed to the Executive	
late Archbishop of Tuam,	164	Directory of the French Republic	
Progers Papers,	169	against the Invasion of Switzerland.	
Hints to a young Author, by a Gentle-		By John Caspar Lavater,	ibid
man, late of Eton College, selected		Voyage du Jeune Anacharsis en Grece	
from a private Correspondence,	170	dans le milieu du Quatrieme Siecle	
Anecdotes of Dr. Johnson, Dr. Tisot, &c	172	avant l'Ere Chretienne, &c.	191
Statement of the Wealth and Property of		4 Series of Letters. By the Rev. Wm.	
Great Britain,	173	Talker. And various other Articles, ibid	
LONDON REVIEW		Theatrical Journal; including Account	
An Account of the English Colony in New		of three new Performers,	192
South Wales: with Remarks on the		Poetry; including On to Chearfulness,	
Dispositions, Customs, Manners, &c.		with an Account of the Actor—The	
of the Native Inhabitants of that Coun-		Banquet—Five Ideas better than One	
try. To which are added, Some Par-		—and Transition from Tribulus,	ibid
ticulars of New Zealand, compiled		Report of the Situation of the Children of	
by Permission, from the MSS of Licu-		the United Parishes of St Margaret	
tenant Governor King By David Col-		and St John, apprenticed into the	
lins, Esq [lat.] Judge Advocate and		County Addressed to the Workhouse	
Secretary of the Colony. Illustrated by		Board of the said Parishes. By Joseph	
[Twenty-four] Engravings,	174	Mallet, Esq.	197
A General View of the State of Portugal,		Foreign Intelligence, from the London	
&c. [Concluded].	180	Gazettes, &c. &c.	201
An Essay on British Cottage Architecture:		Domestic Intelligence,	212
being an Attempt to perpetuate, on		Marriages,	213
Principle, that peculiar mode of Build-		Monthly Obituary,	ibid
ing, which was originally the Effect of		Prices of Stocks,	

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill,
and J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

Vol. XXXIV. SEPT. 1798

U

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Several poetical Pieces, intended for this Month, are obliged to be postponed to the next.

T. Enort and G. N. in our next.

Achates is informed that his Piece was omitted, first, on account of its being sent too late; and afterwards, on account of its appearing in another publication.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from August 18, to Sept. 15, 1798.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	47	8	31	9	29	6	21	10	28	4
											Kent	50	1	00	0	30	2	22	3	30	0
											Suffex	47	6	00	0	00	0	26	0	00	0
											Suffolk	45	7	32	0	29	9	23	5	26	2
											Cambrid.	47	5	00	0	30	0	18	4	26	0
INLAND COUNTIES.																					
Middlefex	50	3	34	0	29	8	23	10	31	11	Norfolk	44	7	00	0	29	5	19	6	28	0
Surry	52	4	32	0	30	8	24	4	34	0	Lincoln	46	11	29	0	28	0	19	3	30	0
Hertford	47	9	32	0	27	6	24	13	1	1	York	47	3	28	8	31	11	19	3	33	5
Bedford	50	2	26	4	27	6	22	0	29	1	Durham	47	9	00	0	28	0	18	9	00	0
Hunting.	47	1	00	0	28	6	21	6	26	0	Northum.	44	11	24	6	22	0	19	9	00	0
Northam.	44	10	23	0	25	6	21	0	25	8	Cumberl.	49	3	34	8	29	0	19	7	00	0
Rutland	47	0	28	0	27	0	20	0	30	0	Westmor.	52	5	38	0	27	4	21	3	00	0
Leicester	48	10	00	0	28	2	21	6	30	10	Lancash.	53	6	00	0	00	0	22	8	34	0
Nottingh.	52	0	32	0	33	0	21	2	34	10	CheShire	50	11	00	0	00	0	21	2	37	4
Derby	52	6	00	0	00	0	22	0	35	0	Gloucester	52	5	00	0	31	6	22	9	31	7
Stafford	53	4	00	0	30	4	23	4	4	6	Somerset	53	1	00	0	00	0	00	0	36	0
Salop	49	7	38	2	37	3	22	8	39	2	Monmouth	51	11	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Hereford	44	1	40	0	35	2	21	6	33	11	Devon	58	1	00	0	29	2	18	4	33	8
Worcester.	50	1	24	6	34	10	25	3	19	6	Cornwall	55	8	00	0	31	2	17	0	00	0
Warwick	50	2	00	0	28	6	21	10	32	0	Dorset	50	10	00	0	00	0	21	6	35	0
Wilts	46	4	00	0	29	10	24	10	38	10	Hants	50	4	00	0	28	6	21	7	31	5
Berks	49	8	39	6	28	4	24	10	31	8	WALES.										
Oxford	48	2	00	0	27	0	24	1	28	10	N. Wales	56	0	38	0	29	0	15	8	00	0
Bucks	50	8	00	0	26	9	22	8	28	4	S. Wales	52	0	00	0	31	11	12	0	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

AUGUST.						
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.			
28	30.40	66	N.	10	29.62	63 S.
29	30.34	67	N.	11	29.60	60 W.
30	30.35	64	E.	12	29.38	58 S.
31	30.40	60	N.E.	13	30.02	60 N.
				14	30.12	57 N.E.
				15	30.16	56 S.W.
SEPTEMBER.				16	30.26	59 S.
1	30.30	61	S.	17	30.28	59 W.
2	30.12	62	S.W.	18	30.29	61 S.W.
3	29.87	64	S.	19	30.16	56 W.
4	29.77	68	S.W.	20	29.95	57 S.W.
5	29.95	66	S.W.	21	30.03	58 S.W.
6	30.06	60	S.S.E.	22	30.10	58 S.W.
7	29.91	60	N.	23	30.06	59 W.
8	29.75	58	N.	24	30.02	63 W.
9	29.70	61	S.			

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW;
FOR SEPTEMBER 1798.

ALEXANDER, LORD LOUGHBOROUGH,

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS Nobleman, who owes his present rank to the exercise of his own superior talents, and who now presides at the head of the most respectable assembly in the world, was the eldest son of Peter Wedderburn, of Chefferhall, Esq. a Senator of the College of Justice in Scotland, by the title of Lord Chefferhall, by Janet, daughter of Colonel Ogilvie, of the family of the Earl of Airly. He was born Feb. 13, 1733; and, after a liberal education, devoted himself to the study of the law in his native country, Scotland. In the year 1754 he was admitted of the Faculty of Advocates, and practised some time with great success; but a difference, as is reported, arising between him and one of the Judges, he in resentment abandoned the line of his profession, quitted Scotland, and entered himself of one of the Inns of Court in London, and in due time was called to the Bar there.

It was about the beginning of the present King's reign that this spirited resolution was taken, and he soon proved he had not over-valued his powers, but that his perseverance was equal to any exigency. Having brought with him from Scotland the accent of his country, his first attention, an object of no small difficulty, to use Dr. Johnson's words, relative to Mallet, was "to clear his tongue from his native pronunciation, so as to be no longer distinguished as a Scot." For this purpose he applied to the late Mr. Sheridan, and (as Mr. Macklin used to assert) to him also for instruction. With the former, it is cer-

tain, he spent a whole summer in the neighbourhood of Windsor with unre-mitted application; and that he accomplished his object, every one who hears him can bear witness: no person is more free from any remains of a Scottish accent.

In the Parliament which assembled in 1761, he was returned member for the towns of Air, Iiving, Rothsay, Inverary, Campbeltown, and soon distinguished himself in the House; but his progress in his profession was not rapid, as a satirist of this period ironically noticed that he was mute at the bar. But this sarcasm could not long be made with any appearance of truth. It was sufficient for him to be known, to be sought after, and employed.

In the Parliament of 1768 he was returned for the borough of Richmond, in Yorkshire, and took a distinguished lead in the political questions of the day, sometimes against the Minister, but generally in his favour. His importance soon led him to pre-eminence, and in January 1771 he was appointed Solicitor General. In 1774 he was returned for Castle Rising, in Norfolk, and Oakhampton, in Rutlandshire, but took his seat for the latter. In the Parliament of 1778 he was chosen for Bishop's Castle, in Shropshire, and in July 1778 became Attorney General. In June 1780 he was advanced to the Chief Justiceship of the Court of Common Pleas, and created a Peer. In 1783 he was appointed one of the Commissioners of the Great Seal, and in 1794 was promoted to the post of

Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain; a post which he fills with dignity, with impartiality, and with politeness and affability.

His Lordship has been twice married: first, on December 31, 1767, to Betty Ann, daughter of John Dawson, of

Morley, in the county of York, Esq. but her Ladyship dying the 15th of February 1781, he married, in July 1782, Charlotte, daughter of William, late Viscount Courtenay; but has had no issue by either of these ladies.

THE WANDERER.

NO. VI.

*Hic situs est Phaeton, currus auriga paterni;
Quem si non tenuit, magnis tamen excidit ausis.*

OVIN,

Here he who drove the Sun's bright chariot lies;
His father's fiery steeds he could not guide,
But in the glorious enterprize he died.

ADDISON.

THE following Letter, which I lately received, seems to have been written by a man who really feels the calamity he describes. Upon that account he is undoubtedly entitled to some compassion; though how far misfortune, produced by puerile folly or servile dependence, are calculated to produce general sympathy, is a question which calls for some reflection to decide. The fate of the writer is, I believe, by no means uncommon; and therefore, as it may operate as a warning to persons under similar circumstances, I shall make no apology for presenting it to my readers:

TO THE WANDERER.

SIR,

I KNOW not whether my grievances are calculated to awaken sympathy, or excite ridicule. When I inform you that I have been despoiled of an expected inheritance, you will probably listen with compassion; but when I proceed to state, that this same inheritance neither consists in lands or funds, but simply and solely in the regions of wit, you will set me down for one of those moody discontented fellows, who fabricate their own misfortunes, and then call upon the world to pity them. Be not, however, too hasty in your decisions. Happiness or misery are allowed to consist not so much in the objects themselves, as in the fancied attributes we affix to them. The bursting of a paper balloon has caused as much affliction to a child, as the failure of a political enterprize to a statesman, and many a modern patriot shall weep at the execution of a rebel, who will hear of thousands sacrificed at the altars of

anarchy and atheism, without either emotion or sympathy.

I was, Sir, for many years, the humble friend of Christopher Noddy, Esq. who, having at an early age embarked in business, was, by one of those unaccountable turns of fortune which sometimes happen in the city of London, possessed of fifty thousand pounds before the age of forty. He now gave over all thoughts of business; and, resolving to make amends for the mental restrictions to which his mercantile life had hitherto confined him, bought a house a few miles from London, and gave a look to his natural lively disposition, with a full determination to become a professed man of wit. To accomplish this great end, he proceeded to furnish his library with all those writers whom he thought could in any way assist him. Pope, Swift, Voltaire, La Fontaine, Boileau, Lucian, and Aristophanes, composed his more serious studies; and Tom Brown, Joe Miller, Killigrew, George Alexander Stevens, Colman, Thornton, and all the facetious modern writers, down to The Merry Jester, Comus's Court, and Pills to purge Melancholy, contributed to the amusement of his lighter moments.

By a strict attention to the object of his pursuit, he in process of time attained popularity enough to gratify his most sanguine wishes. Every ear listened with delight to the sprightliness of his sallies, and every tongue was busied in his praises. He became the idol of all the clubs to which he belonged, and many a veteran, who had hitherto presided as Grand Master of the Order of Jesters, felt his throne totter beneath him. It was

was a matter of surprise to all his acquaintance how human ability could maintain such a fund of merriment, and give birth to such a number of, what they thought, impromptu's. but I, who had no opportunity of being behind the scenes, could observe the strings and pulls employed to give effect to those pantomimical tricks which extorted such peals of laughter from the ignorant spectators. Byes in The Rehearsal talks of taking physic to become a wit, I cannot say that Mr. Noddy literally followed his practice, but I can venture to affirm, that no counterpane ever took half the pains to decorate her person for the adventures of the night, that my honoured patron did to secure himself a conspicuous seat among "the sons of sound sense and satisfaction". Many a voluminous publication have I been obliged to turn over, that I might assist him in culling and sublimating a fit offering to be laid upon the altar of Apollo. I always carried about with me a memorandum book, to put down any good thing I might chance to hear in society, and forwarded it to Mr. Noddy, who, with more than gipsy roguery, discoloured it a little, and boldly made it pass for his own. I was generally placed on his left hand at public tables, to be ready either to lead the laugh, or assist his intimacy, occasionally to put the question, that led to the happy reply, to spill the sauce, which gave occasion to the facetious observation, to pump for puns, and cater for conceits, in short, continually to draw the conversation to the particular point which furnished a ludicrous chain of images and illustrations.

By these and similar practices, I not only ingratiated myself with my patron, but, from having no small share of success myself in the same line (though I never practised in the presence of Mr. Noddy), was filled with an ardent desire for attaining the same species of fame, and looked forward with delight to the time when I should shine forth an acknowledged leader in the regions of mirth and humour.

In the midst of these Utopian visions my patron died, from having broken a blood vessel in a violent fit of laughter at one of his own jokes (for he was always generous enough to lead the laugh upon those occasions). My affliction at his death was not immoderate, for I looked forward not only to a considerable legacy, but also to succeeding him in his intellectual eminence. In the

former of these expectations I was quickly disappointed; for, whether I had disgusted him by a competition in trade, or omitted to time my laugh at one of his favourite stories, certain it is, I found myself totally overlooked in his will, in favour of an obscure poet, whose only merit consisted in having addressed an Ode to Mr. Noddy, beginning "Hail! happy Child of Ridicule!". It was not long, however, before I found myself deceived in a prospect which interested me much more nearly. The customary time of secluded sorrow having elapsed, I made my appearance at our favourite club with a ludicrous solemnity of visage, which I had preconcerted, in order to raise a laugh, but all were as grave as mutes at a funeral. I was not much surprised at this, for I imagined they mistook my mock sorrow for reality, in which supposition I determined quickly to undeceive them. I rehearsed, in my best manner, my patron's favourite story of Lucy Willis and the Turkish Ambassador, which I remembered the Club had, in Mr. Noddy's time, laughed at thirty times at least. To my utter astonishment not an individual smiled: one shrugged his shoulders, another cried "Well, and what then?" While a third said, he remembered Kit Noddy to have told that story, but alas! added he with a sigh, "We never shall look upon his like again." I was not yet quite discouraged, but determined, by way of retaliation, to treat them with a little buffoonery. For which purpose I swallowed a mouthful of soup scalding hot; I mixed upon my plate syllabub and anchovy sauce, I mistook a pie of saled crust, manufactured by Mr. Wedgwood, for one fabricated by the baker, and the company perceived the same provoking gravity. With a most laudable dissimulation, in a pretended fit of absence, I joined the aim of the waiter as he was conveying a butter boat from the table, by which means I received the contents upon the collar of my new coat. Still, alas! I received no applause, though I remembered, in my patron's life time, to have excited shouts of merriment by similar feats of dexterity. In short, it was not till after repeated disappointments, and several very plain hints, that I discovered all my air blown bubbles to have burst, and that with my imputed fortune I had lost all my imputed talents. I now wander about the town, with a large stock of wit on hand, and literally "*meo sum pauper in aere*".

In this emergence, Mr. Wanderer, I have applied to you, in hopes that you will make my case known, and point out some mode of relief. Let me beseech you, Sir, to tell my former admirers that I have as much wit as when my patron was alive, and indeed rather more, from having succeeded to his stock in trade. Expatriate upon the folly of measuring a man's wit by his three per cents. Tell them, though "my house, and land, and all is spent," yet still my mirth-provoking talents are "most excellent;" inform

them, that a collection of jests cannot be diminished by a statute of bankruptcy, any more than by a statute of lunacy, and urge the barbarity and impolicy of their conduct, if, while seven years are sufficient to enable a shoemaker or a lawyer to set up for himself, the hapless wit, after a whole life spent in an arduous apprenticeship, is suffered to wander about, with "the world all before him," unpitied, unrelieved, and unknown.

I am, &c.

EUTRAPELUS.

ST. MARCOU.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THESE Islands were taken possession of by Sir Sidney Smith in the year 1795, for the purpose of obtaining information from France, and assisting the Royalists; in which view they have been useful. They are distant from the Town of St. Mary du Monde, in Normandy, France, about 4 English miles, about 7 from the Castle of La Hogue, and 15 from Cape Barfleur. It is situated nearly in the centre of the Bay of La Hogue, opposite the mouth of the River Isigny; a place of considerable trade before these Islands were fortified by the English; but the trade of the whole Bay is entirely destroyed by the large boats manned from these Islands, who destroy every enemy's vessel attempting to sail from the Bay. The Islands are half a mile distant from each other at high water. The French, aware of the consequences these Islands were to the English, assembled a large armament in the port of La Hogue to attack them. This armament, commanded by General Musquin, consisting of 53 gun-vessels and flats, with from 7 to 10,000 troops embarked. The gun-vessels had from 8 to 12 pieces of cannon each, the flats had two pieces. On the evening of the 6th May 1798, being a dead calm, they rowed from the port of La Hogue towards the Islands; but owing to a thick fog, the small size of the Islands, and the various currents which run between La Hogue and St. Marcou, they could not discover the Islands till about two in the morning of the 7th. During the night they were several times very near the Islands, as they were plainly heard to discourse with each other, and their officers commanding. The attack was made on the N. W. flank on the West Island, which prevented the shot

thrown from the East Island taking any considerable effect till the latter part of the action. The established force on the West Island, previous to the attack, consisted of Lieut. Price, of the Royal Navy, who was the Commandant of the Islands, and about 30 seamen; Lieut. Enfor, of the Marine Forces, who commanded the military, with about 120 marines, including non-commissioned officers and 9 artillery men. Having information of the intended attack, they were reinforced by Lieutenant Maughan of the Marines, with about 22 privates from his Majesty's ship Adamant. The East Islands, commanded by Lieut. Bourne, of the Navy, received also a reinforcement from some of his Majesty's ships in the offing about a week previous to the attack. The whole of this little garrison had been under arms two nights previous to the attack, which must naturally have fatigued them. The attack was begun a few minutes past two on the morning of the 7th, about a quarter of an hour before day-break, by a heavy cannonade from the enemy, bringing from 80 to 100 pieces of cannon to play on the Islands, from 18 to 36 pounders, which was as smartly returned from the cannon on the Islands. The army embarked for the attack was part of the army said in France to be destined for the intended Invasion of England: seven of the enemy's vessels were sunk; and, by the French papers, they acknowledge their loss to be 1200 men, while on our side we had only one marine killed and two severely wounded, and one seaman lost his leg, 4 pieces of artillery dismounted, and the parapet and outworks considerably damaged. After a severe contest of two hours and a half, during which

which time the enemy were an hour within musket shot, they were obliged to abandon an enterprise they saw no likelihood of success in.

When we consider the small force to defend the Islands, and the numerous

force employed against it, we cannot conclude without saying, the whole of the officers and men on both Islands deserve every praise that can be bestowed on them.

EPITAPH

IN

THE CLOISTERS OF EMMANUEL COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE,

BY DR. FARR.

A P Ω

RICARDUS FARMER, S. T. P

MAGISTER HUIUS COLLEGII

VIR FACETUS ET DULCIS FESTIVIQUE SERMONIS

GRÆCE ET LATINE DOCTUS

IN EXPLICANDA VETERUM ANGLORUM POESI

SUBTILIS ET ELEGANS

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS STABILIENTIÆ

ET AMPLIFICANDÆ STUDIOsus

REGIS ET PATRIÆ AMANTISSIMUS

VIXIT AN. LXII. MENS III. DIES XIV.

DECESSIT SEXTO ID. SEPTEMB.

ANNO DOMINI

M,DCC,LXXX,VII.

ET CONDITUS EST JUXTA ARAM VICINI SACELLI
IN SEPULCHRO QUOD SIBI VIVUS NUNCUPAVERAT.

LETTER FROM GENERAL WASHINGTON.

Mount Vernon, July 13, 1798.

DEAR SIR,

I HAD the honour, on the evening of the 11th instant, to receive from the hand of the Secretary of War your favour of the 7th, announcing that you had, with the advice and consent of the Senate, appointed me Lieutenant General and Commander in Chief of all the Armies, raised, or to be raised, for the service of the United States.

I cannot express how greatly affected I am at this new proof of public confidence, and the highly flattering manner in which you have been pleased to make the communication; at the same time, I must not conceal from you my earnest wish, that the choice had fallen upon a man less declined in years, and better qualified to encounter the usual vicissitudes of war.

You know, Sir, what calculation I have made relative to the probable course of events, on my retiring from office,

and the determination I had consoled myself with, of closing the remnant of my days in my present peaceful abode; you will therefore be at no loss to conceive and appreciate the sensations I must have experienced, to bring my mind to any conclusion that would pledge me, at so late a period of life, to leave scenes I sincerely love, to enter upon the boundless field of public action, incessant trouble, and high responsibility.

It was not possible for me to remain ignorant of, or indifferent to, recent transactions. The conduct of the Directory of France towards our Country, their insidious hostility to its Government; their various practices to withdraw the affections of the people from it; the evident tendency of their acts, and those of their agents, to countenance and invigorate opposition; their disregard of solemn treaties and the laws of Nations; their war upon our defenceless Commerce;

mercy; their treatment of our Ministers of Peace; and their demands amounting to Tribute; could not fail to excite in me corresponding sentiments with those my countrymen have so generally expressed in their affectionate Addresses to you. Believe me, Sir, no one can more cordially approve of the wise and prudent measures of your administration. They ought to inspire universal confidence, and will, no doubt, combined with the state of things, call from Congress such laws and means as will enable you to meet the full force and extent of the crisis.

Satisfied, therefore, that we have sincerely wished and endeavoured to avert war, and exhausted, to the last drop, the cup of reconciliation, we can with pure hearts appeal to Heaven for the justice of our cause; and may confidently trust the final result to that kind Providence who has heretofore, and so often, signally favoured the people of these United States.

Thinking in this manner, and feeling how incumbent it is upon every person, of every description, to contribute at all times to his country's welfare, and especially in a moment like the present, when every thing we hold dear and sacred is so seriously threatened, I have finally

determined to accept the commission of Commander in Chief of the Armies of the United States; with the reserve only, that I shall not be called into the field until the army is in a situation to require my presence, or it becomes indispensable by the urgency of circumstances.

In making this reservation, I beg it to be understood, that I do not mean to withhold any assistance to arrange and organize the army, which you may think I can afford. I take the liberty also to mention, that I must decline having my acceptance considered as drawing after it any immediate charges upon the public; or that I can receive any emoluments annexed to the appointment, before entering into a situation to incur expence.

The Secretary of War being anxious to return to the seat of Government, I have detained him no longer than was necessary to a full communication upon the several points he had in charge. With very great respect and consideration,

I have the honour to be, dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

JOHN ADAMS,

President of the United States.

ORIGINAL LETTER

FROM

SIR WILLIAM DUGDALE TO SIR THOMAS BROWN.

(For Doctor Thos. Brown, at Norwich.)

HONOURED SIR,

HAVING at length accomplished that worke*, whereunto you have been pleased to favour me with so considerable assistance, and whereof in page 175 I have made some brief mention, I here present you with a cōpye thereof.

Some other things I have in hand of my owne, which (God sparing me life and health) will ere long be ready for the presse. But at present, at the desire of my Ld Chancelour, and some other eminent persons, I am taken up much with the ordering of Sir Henry Spelman's workes for the presse, viz. that part of his Glossary long since printed, with corrections and additions, as he left it, under his own hand; and the other part of it to the end of the alphabet: and of his

second volume of the Councells, which will reach from the Norman Conquest to the abolishing of the Pope's supremacy here. There are many things, which I shall from my own collections adde to these workes, from records of great credit; for without such authorities I will not presume to meddle. If in any old manuscripts, which have or may come to your view, you can contribute to these workes, I know it will be very acceptable. Sir, if your occasions should bring you to London, I should thinke myself happy to wayt on you: resting ever

Your most obliged servant

and honourer,

WILLM. DUGDALE.

From the Herauld's Office,
in London, 5 Apr. 1662.

* "The History of Embanking and Draining of divers Fennes and Marshes, both in Foreign Parts and in this Kingdom, and of the Improvements thereby." London, printed 1662. Folio.—EDITOR.

LETTER

LETTER

FROM

THE RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE

TO

A LEADING MEMBER OF ONE OF THE COUNTY COMMITTEES,
ON REFORM OF PARLIAMENT.*(Not published in his Works.)*

SIR,

April 12, 1780.

HAVING heard yesterday, by mere accident, that there is an intention of laying before the County Meeting *new* matter which is not contained in our petition, and the consideration of which had been deferred to a fitter time by a majority of our Committee in London; permit me to take this method of submitting to you my reasons for thinking with our Committee, that nothing ought to be hastily determined upon the subject.

Our petition arose naturally from distresses which we *felt*, and the requests which we made were in effect nothing more than that such things should be done in Parliament, as it was evidently the duty of Parliament to do. But the affair which will be proposed to you by a person of rank and ability, is *an alteration in the Constitution of Parliament itself*. It is impossible for you to have a subject before you of more importance, and that requires a more cool and mature consideration, both on its own account, and for the credit of our sobriety of mind, who are to resolve upon it.

The County will, in some way or other, be called upon to declare its opinion, "That the House of Commons is not sufficiently numerous, and that the Elections are not sufficiently frequent: that an hundred new knights of the shire ought to be added; and that we are to have a new election once in three years for certain, and as much oftener as the King pleases." Such will be the state of things, if the propositions made shall take effect.

All this may be proper; but, as an honest man, I cannot possibly give my vote for it, until I have considered it more fully. I will not deny that our Constitution may have faults, and that those faults, when found, ought to be corrected. It is not every thing which appears at first view to be faulty, in such

a very complicated plan as our Constitution, that is to be determined to be so in reality: to enable us to correct the Constitution, the whole Constitution must be viewed together; and it must be compared with the actual state of the people, and the circumstances of the time. For that which, taken singly and by itself, may appear to be wrong, when considered with relation to other things, may be right, or such at least as ought to be patiently endured, as the means of preventing something that is much worse: so far with regard to what, at first view, may appear a distemper in the Constitution.

As to the *remedy* of that distemper, an equal caution ought to be used, because this latter consideration is not single and separate no more than the former. There are many things in Reformation which would be proper to be done, if other things can be done with them; but which, if they cannot be so accompanied, ought not to be done at all. I therefore wish, when any new matter of this deep nature is proposed to me, to have the whole scheme directly in my view, and full time to consider of it. Please God, I will walk with caution, whenever I am not able clearly to see my way before me.

I am now growing old: I have from my very early youth been conversant in reading and thinking upon the subjects of our Laws and Constitution, as well as upon those of other times and other countries. I have been for fifteen years a very laborious Member of Parliament, and in that time have had great opportunities of seeing with my own eyes the working of the machine of our Government; of remarking where it went smoothly, and did its business, and where it checked in its movements, or where it damaged its work. I have also had, and used the opportunities of conversing with

with men of the greatest wisdom and the fullest experience in these matters; and I do declare to you most solemnly, and most truly, that on the result of all this reading, thinking, experience, and communication, I am not able to come to an immediate resolution in favour of a change in the ground-work of our Constitution; and in particular, that in the present state of the country, in the present state of our representation, in the present state of our rights and modes of electing, in the present state of the several prevalent interests, in the present state of the affairs and manners of this country, I am not able to vote, "That the addition of an hundred knights of the shire, and the hurrying on of election on election, will be things advantageous either to Liberty or to good Government."

This is the present condition of my mind, and this is my apology for not going as fast as others may chuse to go in this business. I do not, by any means, reject the propositions, much less do I condemn the Gentlemen who, with equal good intentions, with much better abilities, and with infinitely greater personal weight and consideration than mine, are of opinion, that this matter ought to be decided upon instantly.

I most heartily wish that the deliberate sense of the kingdom on this great subject could be known. When it is known, it must be prevalent. It would be dreadful indeed, if there were any power in the nation capable of resisting its unanimous desire, or even the desire of any very great and decided majority of the people. The people may be deceived in their choice of an object, but I can scarcely conceive any choice they can make to be so very mischievous as the existence of any human force capable of resisting it. It will certainly be the duty of every man, in the situation to which God has called him, to give his best opinion and advice upon the matter. It will not be his duty (let him think what he will) to use any violent or fraudulent schemes of counteracting the general wish, or even of employing the legal and constructive organ of expressing the people's sense against the sense, which they do actually entertain.

In order that the real sense of the people should be known upon so great an affair as this, it is of absolute necessity that timely notice should be given, that the matter should be prepared in open committees; from a choice of which, no class

or description of men is to be excluded, and the subsequent county meetings should be as full, and as well attended, as possible. Without these precautions the true sense of the people will ever be uncertain. Sure I am that no precipitate resolution on a great change in the fundamental Constitution of any country, can ever be called the real sense of the people.

I trust it will not be taken amiss if, as an inhabitant and freeholder of this county, one indeed amongst the most inconsiderable, I assert my right of dissenting (as I do dissent fully and directly) from any resolution whatsoever on the subject of any alteration in the representation and election of the kingdom at this time. By preserving this right, and exercising it with temper and moderation, I trust I cannot offend the noble proposer, for whom no man professes or feels more respect and regard than I do. A concurrence in every thing which can be proposed, can in no sort weaken the energy, or distract the efforts of men of upright intentions upon those points in which they are agreed. Assemblies that are met with a resolution to be all of a mind, are assemblies that can have no opinion at all of their own. The first proposer of any measure must be their master. I do not know that an amicable variety of sentiments, conducted with mutual respect, and with mutual good will, has any sort of resemblance to discord; or that it can give any advantage whatever to the enemies of our common cause. On the contrary, a forced and fictitious agreement (which every universal agreement must be) is not becoming the cause of freedom. If, however, any evil should arise from it (which I confess I do not see), I am happy that those who have brought forward new and arduous matter, when very great doubts, and some diversity of opinion must be foreknown, are of authority and weight enough to stand against the consequences.

I humbly lay these my sentiments before the County. They are not taken up to serve any interests of my own, or to be subservient to the interests of any man or set of men under Heaven. I could wish to be able to attend our meeting, or that I had time to reason this matter more fully by letter; but I am detained here upon our business; what you have already put upon us is as much as men can do. If we are prevented from going through it with any effect, I fear it will be in part owing, not more

to the resistance of the enemies of our cause, than to our own imposing on ourselves such tasks as no human faculties, employed as we are, can be equal to. Our worthy members have shewn distinguished ability and zeal in support of our petition. I am just going down to a Bill brought in to frustrate a capital part of your desires: The Minister is preparing to transfer the cognizance of the public accounts from those whom you and the Constitution have chose to controul them to unknown persons, creatures of his own; for so much he annihilates Parliament.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

E. B.

In addition to Mr. Burke's opinion relative to a Reform in Parliament, two others may be adduced from two of as great men as any of their time, the late *Speaker Onslow* and *Lord Sommers*. The first, who (abstracted from his integrity, which was unquestionable,) was allowed great experience in parliamentary knowledge, used often to declare, "That the passing of the Septennial Bill formed the era of the emancipation of the British

Constitution from its former dependence on the Crown and the House of Lords." From that period it has risen in consequence and strength."

Whilst the Septennial Bill was in agitation, Dr. Friend, the celebrated physician, called on Lord Townshend (then Secretary of State), and informed him that Lord Sommers, who had been for some time in an infirm state of health, was restored to the full possession of his faculties by a fit of the gout, which suspended the effect of his paralytic complaint. The Minister on this immediately waited on Lord Sommers, who, as soon as he came into the room, embraced him, and said, "I have just heard of the work which you are engaged in, and I heartily congratulate you upon it. *I never approved of the Triennial Bill*, and always considered it, in effect, the very reverse of what it was intended. You have my hearty approbation in this business, and I think it will be the greatest support possible to the Liberty of the Country."—See *Coxe's Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole*, vol. i. p. 75.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE CLUB.

NO. II.

SIR,
ACCORDING to monthly custom, our little Society assembled together again last Tuesday, for the pleasures of conversation, and free communication of our sentiments upon all subjects, as well as to call forth from one of its members a narrative of his tender pursuits, in order to enable the whole body to pronounce which Marriage is most likely to prove happy, that of *Love*, of *Interest*, or of *Indifference*. According to ballot, the second lot fell to the share of your humble servant; and, as soon as the cloth was removed, I acquitted myself with saying,

You have frequently heard me say, Gentlemen, that I am intirely indebted to my uncle, Sir William B——, for the advantages of a liberal education; for my father had imbibed the idea, that education was absolutely unnecessary for a man designed for a military career. Fortunately however for me, my uncle

was of a contrary persuasion; and, finding my father unalterable in his opinion on this head, he made me his own peculiar care, paid all my school expences at Eton, allowed me liberally for pocket money, at eighteen purchased me a commission in the Guards, and allowed me four hundred a year, which was augmented to six when I came of age, and exactly doubled when he sent me to make the grand tour. His kindness did not even rest here; at his death, which unfortunately happened immediately after my return from Paris, he left me W—— Hall, and the contiguous estate, worth near thirty thousand pounds; for the baronetage, and bulk of that which I now possess, were enjoyed by my father and eldest brother previously to their devolving upon me.

Previous to my going abroad, however, my affections were seriously engaged to a most beautiful young woman, the daughter of an English Earl, whose fortune,

fortune, from her father's having been long involved in a Chancery suit, was exceedingly small. While I was doubtful of my future prospects in life, I forbore to mention my attachment to her, though the language, so difficult to disguise, notwithstanding our silence, was evidently understood by this lovely young creature, and left me freed from all uneasiness on what the result of her answer might be, when Heaven enabled me to make her proposals. Arrived to a certainty about my situation in life, I hastened to the Earl—heard his fair daughter avow to *him* that she had long been sensible of my attachment to her, and to *myself* that it was perfectly mutual: in short, things were arranged in the best manner possible; my fair one went with her father to Bath for a month, while I tripped down to the Hall, to make any alteration which I considered as calculated to please its intended mistress: all the neighbourhood came to wait on the new landlord, and I accepted invitations, in the distant hope of making my beloved enchanted with a country life.

At one of these visits I had the misfortune to slide off the step of my chaise, and slip both my knee pans: the surgeon ordered me into close confinement, as a removal might prove of very great consequence; my good-natured host made every thing as easy as possible; his good sense, hospitality, and benevolence, made three weeks of confinement elapse without my feeling it so long as I have done many a three weeks of health: nevertheless, a man in my situation must languish for the hour of departure; it is impossible to express the satisfaction with which I anticipated the stepping into my carriage on the wished-for to-morrow. To-morrow arrived, when dressing myself before the glass, a thick rash was evident under my skin: on the apothecary's examination of my breast and arms, he pronounced it to be the small-pox: my obliging friend would not suffer me in that condition to quit his abode; there was no help; but I will not pretend to say that I bore my disappointment with the fortitude of a hero; particularly as I had persuaded myself I had had the disorder in a favourable manner at an early age.

During the first week of my knee confinement, the lady of the house had a niece upon a visit to her for the holidays, as pretty and engaging a creature as ever was seen; my heart was fortified

against all attacks; she returned to a school about fifteen miles from her uncle's, and a married sister came in her place. Their abigails, however, corresponded secretly, as all intercourse was prohibited, for fear of carrying the infection to the school: a child caught the small-pox, and obliged the mistress to send the girls to their respective homes, for she was ignorant of my having the disease: amongst the rest, this beautiful creature returned much indisposed to her uncle's; she alighted in the court, found the hall door open, walked up stairs without meeting a servant, and came into the room she had so recently occupied, but which was now my apartment for quiet; when, to her astonishment, she perceived me in bed, my face covered with a virulent small-pox: she staggered first, then swooned, her sister and the nurse dragged her into the air, threw vinegar all over her clothes, and sent her off instantly to a neighbouring house, in the hope that it would preserve her from the distemper; but in vain, in a few days it made the most cruel ravages in an almost matchless face, inasmuch that not the smallest vestige of beauty remained.

It is impossible to express the regret I felt at being the cause (though innocent one) of this misfortune. I thought it incumbent on me to wait till she was sufficiently recovered to allow of my attending the ladies in a morning visit to her: here indeed, the shock she experienced on beholding my deformities was severely repaid on myself; it was impossible to controul my tears; her sister was too much distressed to suppress her emotions; when the amiable creature, pitying our situations, desired us to leave her: "I am too tender," said she, "to trust my own voice just now on the insufficiency of external attractions, which I nevertheless feel the full force of. I shall soon acquire a proper degree of fortitude; but if you, my dear sister, loved me for myself, you will find me essentially the same, though apparently altered." In my walk home I was rejoiced to learn this poor girl had twenty thousand pounds in her own disposal.

The happy hour arrived of my returning to town; I wrote a few lines to my beloved, with whom I had constantly corresponded, and told her I should follow my note in the evening, having important business with the lawyers, to dispatch first. I received no answer, as she was from home, but in the evening we met: she looked embarrassed, but enquired

enquired after every particular circumstance which regarded my health, my occupations in the country, expressed much satisfaction at my return, but I know not exactly where she was defective; but I felt uneasy—a lover's senses are acute—the enquiries did not seem to me to come from *the very depth of her heart*, but her lips. I grew anxious, dissatisfied, and yet I could not precisely say at what. On the next visit I pressed her to name a day; her reply was so formal that I taxed her coldness, when, to my extreme surprise, she clasped her hands, and exclaimed, "Thank God! the tie is not irrevocable; for a jealous disposition is the one upon earth which would insure misery." It is perhaps, Gentlemen, unnecessary to add, the lady married a rich old Peer in ten days after this rupture, which she sought for on purpose to obtain a coronet and splendid establishment, instead of a moderate fortune. • It gave me, however, no pleasure to hear that they have been long separated.

Well, so chagrined was your humble servant, that I swore endless hatred to matrimony: it was at the beginning of the American War, and, to divert my mind, I entered a volunteer into the navy. Before we sailed, I received a copy of verses from an unknown hand, expressive of much interest in the dangers attending the profession: imagining some of my juvenile friends did this in a frolic, it was placed in my pocket, and thought no more of, till a second letter convinced me the writer was in earnest. I guessed, and guessed, till at last I was persuaded they came from my little friend whom the small pox had marr'd. A thousand proofs of her attentions left me without doubt on the subject; but as I wished not to flatter her with false hope, I purposely forbore to acknowledge, through the medium of a newspaper, that they had been received. Two years after I met her by accident at Portsmouth, and was fully confirmed that she had an attachment to me: I danced with the two prettiest women in the room, on purpose to free her mind: I saw her faint; but writed half an hour before I enquired how she found herself: in short, I gave pangs to a bosom, which would have endured torments to spare mine; but my sole motive was to release her affections. Having avoided her for two years, I married a fine woman of large fortune, which however was not an object with

me. I, now believed I *must* be happy, for my wife had not only a good understanding, but many personal attractions, with a sweet disposition; but within a few weeks I discovered that some prior attachment had left her heart a void; there was an indifference to both pleasure and pain, which disappointment can alone effect: the smile never appeared to be genuine nature, but the result of design: we were, however, mutually attentive to each other, but we were only *not unhappy*. Nine years passed on in this lethargic manner, when my wife's health began to decline, and we went to Lisbon, where I lost her after a five months sojourn, and continued to travel, for the following two years, through France, Germany, and Spain; taking France again in my return, being advised to try the air of Montpellier for a violent cough. At this place I met with the sister and her husband of my poetical friend: from the latter I heard the most flattering encomiums of his wife's sister so perpetually, that I determined in my own mind to cultivate the further acquaintance of the family, and see what her merits really were. Experience had taught me that beauty, fortune, rank, and accomplishments, were not an infallible guide to happiness, and I sincerely believed that a conversible, amiable, sensible wife was God's *first, best* gift to man. Heartily wishing to find her still disengaged, I journeyed down to her uncle's, and there learnt that his niece was in town on a matrimonial expedition. A momentary *regret* possessed me, but I knew not *then* how much reason I had for it; I *now* know that I missed the most valuable woman in the world. The loss is in some degree palliated by the intimacy which subsists between the husband and me, who deserves the ineffable treasure he has met with: I pass my hours more to my satisfaction now than I ever yet did: they have seven lovely children, who shall be the better for my fortune. I cannot express myself when I would describe the domestic happiness of this family; but Gentlemen, *when I behold this groupe*, when I reflect upon the blessing Providence volunteered to my acceptance, and my folly in rejecting it, it is nearly too much for me. Wonder no longer at my continuing a widower, since at my age it is impossible for me to meet with a woman who will select me as the object of her first love, or with my fortune, of her disinterested regard.

regard. Could the resignation of my fortune enable me to retrace the *past*, and to make such a woman my wife, believe me I would quit it with transport. It is a dear bought experience convinces me I am right; and that the man who marries a woman seriously attached to

him, cannot fail of happiness; but through his own neglect of the blessing.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

ONE OF THE CLUB.

St. James's, July 1789.

ON THE PRESENT TASTE IN MUSIC.

MUSIC is the favourite of the present day; but, like other favourites, it is misused by its admirers, and accented without foundation by its detractors. The superficial contempt of the latter terms it a sensual pleasure; the corrupt taste of the former makes it really such. Thus the enemy takes advantage of the follies of the friend, and Music is itself condemned for the bad taste of its admirers.

I grant it is not a pleasure of the understanding, nor is it one of sense; but the source of the most exquisite delight to the *heart*. For this reason, Shakspeare (whose greatest merit is his knowledge of mankind) has set so black a stigma on him who has not Music in his soul.

The pleasures of sense are nothing really but pleasurable ideas of sensation, excited *immediately* by the action of some one of the senses; but those of Music are delightful ideas of the imagination, or feelings of the heart excited *by means* of a hidden connection which they have with certain sounds on the ear. Many reasons confirm the truth of this distinction. 1. The pleasure of any sensation must be an integral part of the idea of that sensation, unless we allow two ideas, one of pleasure, the other of tasting or seeing, to be in the mind *at once*. Hence the delight appears to be situated in the very seat of the sense. Whereas in Music it is otherwise; for the most enthusiastic admirer of the art never felt the pleasure it produced on the drum of his ear, nor in his head, but in his mind. 2. Another, who is not susceptible to the charms of harmony, is not supposed to have any defect in hearing; but those who find no pleasure in any taste, are by all considered as deficient in one of their senses. 3. And above all the effects of Music, the placid melancholy, or light gaiety, which it excites, were never considered as corporal sensations; but as

affections of the mind, of which the soul might be susceptible independent of the body. Music is not therefore in itself a pleasure of sense, but of a far superior nature. It is one of the most exalted pleasures man is susceptible of. The heart and the imagination are its objects; the heart, the seat of every virtuous affection; the imagination, the mirror in which Praxitiles beheld his Venus ere she was embodied into a real existence; the hallowed mirror, where Milton first saw Heaven.

It is true, the heart and the imagination may be depraved, but this only confirms what I say; for when unfilled by wickedness, and uncorrupted by art, *then* are they most susceptible to the higher pleasures of Music.

It is the language of nature: hence its power has been much greater in barbarous nations than among us. Their harmonies were simple; perhaps sometimes barren, compared with the rich variety of modern composition; but they were dictated by the heart.

The Icald who at some Danish feast sat in the royal tent, and sung in rough verse the glories of war; or, with smooth and liquid sounds, the soothing pains of love; sung what he felt, and therefore touched the feelings of his hearers. Even now we are delighted with the music of the heart, with the native airs of Wales and Scotland. Hence also the pleasure Mr. Brydone felt, when going from Sicily to Malta in an open boat:—It was midnight—a calm—all was silence, except that the distant waves were heard to dash against the shore: the sailors marked the time with their oars, and sung the midnight hymn to the Virgin; simple, solemn, pathetic!

Such Music was more affecting, and therefore more pleasing, than a composition more laboured, but less natural. Nature prompted it: it was therefore subservient to her laws, to that unseen but

but close connection there is between certain modulations of sound and responsive feelings of the heart. On this the power of Music is founded; but it is of a very curious and subtle nature, and cannot I believe be explained, unless from analogy with the other fine arts, or with other pleasures of the imagination. In Paintings that connection between the picture and the mind of the beholder, that produces all our pleasure, is resemblance either to nature, or to some ideas we have formed.

Many of the pleasures of the imagination also are derived from the same source. Thus, when morn "stands tip-toe on the misty mountain's top," the heart and the fancy are both gratified; but when we behold the setting sun hiding his diminished rays behind the western hills, a placid, a delightful pensiveness steals upon the mind: we naturally find a resemblance between the departing sun and our own lot: we reflect that he who but a few hours ago burnt in the heavens, regent of day, a moment hence will be no longer seen—no, not a vestige left; and, turning on ourselves, we say, "And where shall I be a moment hence?" This sentiment is melancholy, but it is sweetly melancholy.

This resemblance is the source of the most refined pleasure; and it is a connection, of a nature something similar, that gives us such exquisite delight when we hear Music inspired by nature.

Poetry also is the language of the heart; and hence its close affinity to Music. But though, to the superficial observer, the connection of Poetry with the imagination and heart may appear much closer than that of Music, yet it is only more obvious, by no means so immediate. Poetry speaks through the medium of arbitrary signs, and its influence is confined within the boundaries of the language in which it is written. Music is the voice of nature, strikes directly on the heart, and is the language of all mankind. The superiority must therefore be allowed to the powers of harmony: but when both are united, then we arrive at the height of perfection. Poetry, without this union, is like a *Venus in fresco*; the form is elegant; the contour, the expression of the outline, charm the imagination; and we admire

the artist's skill; but when she is inspired by Music, like a finished picture of Titian, that breathes upon the canvas, she ravishes the heart with delirious ecstasy; we forget the artist; we are all feeling: who then would divide sisters so dear, joined by nature and such a tender sympathy of friendship?—A modern connoisseur. His taste is dictated by fashion: he admires what others do, and for no other reason, but because they do so. At present he prefers instrumental music; and, if words be imposed upon him, cares not whether they be poetry or sense; the flat rhyme of a modern opera, or the sentiment and feeling of a Walker.

The close connection of Music and Poetry, though now disregarded, was felt and observed in times less refined and less corrupted. At that period, when affectation and hypocrisy were in their infancy, nature had her first poets breathe the inspirations of passion in the voice of harmony. The Grecian Homer, the Northern bard, and the prophet of Israel, in countries, in ages, and amidst manners totally different, alike accompanied their poems with Music. The dramatic poems of Æschylus and his followers were embellished with the powers of harmony; and at this day the Welsh bard, in his humble cot, vents his poetical rhapsodies to musical numbers. To me, indeed, these kindred arts appear to be by nature so closely connected, that to excel Homer, one must surpass Timotheus.

From all these considerations it appears not only that Music is not in itself a sensual pleasure, but that it is of a very exalted and refined nature: nevertheless, like Painting, or any other art however excellent, it may be abused. In our days it is prostituted to profligacy. It is always a powerful exciter of the passions, and at present it is used to excite those only of a vicious nature. The compositions at the Opera, at the English Theatre, and those most admitted and performed at concerts and in private, are for the most part very effeminate, calculated to weaken the heart, and deprave the imagination. The effects of this on taste and on morals are equally pernicious.

A false taste is no sooner gratified than it is palled. Hence our almost sickly love of variety: a few times hearing

* Robortel, Castelvetro, Gravina, and others, have shewn that the ancient tragedies (as they are pleased to call them) were accompanied with a kind of Music.

takes away all the charms of a favourite tune, and perhaps an inferior but *manuscript* composition is the most powerful attraction. Like Eastern sensualists, we might demand new statues to gratify our vitiated senses.

In another point of view our taste is not better. Conformity to nature, and simplicity of expression, may be admired in Architecture and Painting, but in Music, they are thought dull. The Builder rejects the loaded ornament of Gothic fretwork; the Painter the whiffling flutter of French drapery; but with the Musician, there is no beauty but ornament; no feeling, but effeminacy.

This decay of taste in Music, if not corrected now, will soon spread its contagion to the other arts; and in all, its baneful progress will be accelerated by its pernicious effects on morality. For the moral sense is closely connected with taste, if not the very same faculty applied to another species of beauty. I shall therefore trace some of its effects on the virtue of the age.

The female mind should not only be unconscious of guilt, but its delicate imagination should be unfulfilled by the least breath of vice: yet the ladies of England, who are in a great measure protected by the customs of the world from the open attacks of wickedness, are exposed to its silent approaches through the imagination. The cultivation of Music as an accomplishment being the fairest province of the empire of the Graces, has been judiciously assigned to the female sex; but its present corrupt taste threatens their pure minds with the most imminent danger. Though they dare not look on vice in her natural deformity, yet she may seduce the sensibility of their hearts through the illusions of the imagination. Ariosto's Ruggiero, though he overcame the monsters round Alcina's palace, was seduced by the deceitful graces of the enchantress.

This danger to female virtue is not to be dreaded for itself only, but for its effects also. It takes away the greatest inducement to morality in men; and, by destroying this, destroys our national prosperity, and introduces a secret rot into the very bone and nerve of the state. It has been observed by an author, not

less admirable than admired, that public incontinence is the infallible forerunner of public ruin; and history, through every age, has pronounced his observation true. This, however, has been neglected by most modern legislatures; and like many other things less obvious than important, has been lost amidst the rubbish of more bulky trifles.

When we consider these various and pernicious effects of this mistaken taste in Music, our reason is conscious of the necessity of a remedy adequate to the greatness of the evil.

But there is another consideration that will raise our indignation. Music was by nature suited for much higher purposes; not *only* to be a pleasure (however refined), but to be an amiable advocate for virtue, and to seduce us to our own real interest. What then must be our feelings, when we see Music, which calls forth every virtuous sensation, which renders Charity more amiable, Religion more sublime, *perverted* to the purposes of vice? Who would not blush to see the Priest of Holiness turned Pander? Who would not weep to see Maria, once fraught with virtuous sensibility, turned prostitute? Yet such is the pure taste of a Christian country! the refined pleasure of a philosophic age!

Many may think some of the above observations harsh and unfounded. But if they condemn the general end and purpose of what I have said, it is through want of consideration: for if they do but reflect that Music is naturally one of those few exquisite and refined enjoyments that do not fatigue, but invigorate the mind; nor relax, but only soften the heart; they will think it a subject of the greatest regret, that the decay of our taste should reduce it to a frivolous, mostly a vicious gratification. If they do but for a moment consider, that Music has the greatest influence over the passions; that it is the regent of the heart; they will be alarmed to see it used only to enervate strength, to render virtue still more weak, and vice still more seductive. The man of taste therefore, and the man of virtue, will applaud the design, and, I hope, pardon the incidental errors of him, who warns his age and country of so great a calamity

DROSSIANA,

NUMBER CVIII.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,

PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—A TRING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 98.]

MR. SAMUEL WESLEY.

THIS great Musician first played up-
on the organ with one hand at five
years of age. He and the celebrated
Mozart are two of the few early Mu-
sicians, whose advancement in their art
has born any proportion to their pre-
cocity of talent. Mr. Wesley's power
of improvisation on the organ is wonder-
ful : his composition keeps pace with his
execution ; his melodies, though struck
out on the instant, are sweet and varied,
never common places ; and his harmony
is appropriate, and follows them with all
the exactness and discrimination of the
most elaborate and studious master ; and
his execution (however impossible it may
be at times to follow his flying fingers
with the eye) keeps its proper place, and
is never sacrificed to the superior charms
of expression.

LINES

ADDRESSED TO MR. SAMUEL WESLEY,

On his visiting Mr. S——, at Richmond,
a second time, in the Summer of 1798.

WELCOME to Richmond's vale once
more,

Her crystal stream, her beauteous shore ;
Where England's pride, Elizabeth,
In anguish drew her latest breath :
Welcome again, and bring with thee
Thy nature and simplicity :
Thy mind for every converse fit,
Or learned lore, or sportive wit ;
Thy love of knowledge, zeal for truth,
Like that which from his earliest youth
In Chillingworth's bright bosom flam'd,
And bigotry and falsehood sham'd.
Nor, O thou Muses' favourite care,
Thy heav'n-inspir'd talent spare,

That talent that with magic art
Invades, and fascinates the heart ;
And, tyrant of the human soul,
Knows every passion to controul.
Strike then the mingled chords again—
Thou master of the tuneful strain :
With flying fingers scatter round
Thy fam'd variety of sound :
Or at thy wonder-working will
Our breasts with thrilling transports fill :
Or touch the solemn notes, and slow,
And bid us strait dissolve in woe.
See thy Bryarean power of hand
The "matchless" organ can command :
See how its sounds thy soul obey,
And to our captive senses convey,
(Lord of our pleasure, and our pain,)—
Whatever thou delight'st to feign :
See how yon Priests, with rev'rend pace,
Parade the altar's "dreadful" space ;
And to their solemn, pious song
Hallow the congregated throng :
See they their sacred rites pursue,
And bring to our astonish'd view
A present God ! the Lord of all !
Who, men from sin to disenthral,
Left his eternal realms above,
(O matchless force of heav'nly love !)
And, his vile race from ruin to save,
Endur'd the scourge, the cross, the
grave ;
Whilst thy soft notes in piteous sighs
Lament the horrid sacrifice :
Thy fingers strike another strain,
The Lord of life is ris'n again :
Thy sounds triumphant rend the spheres,
In radiant splendor he appears,
Whilst the exulting angels cry,
All glory be to God on high.
So please, so charm us then, my friend,
And for this boon may bliss attend ;
May fame pursue thy long career,
Dear to the Muse, to virtue dear !

* Wesley many years ago composed a high mass for the Chapel of the present
fortunate Pontiff, Pius VI. He returned his thanks for it to the Emperor in a Latin letter
to his Apostolic Vicar in London, in which he says, amongst other things,

"Gloriam animum, quem ob acceptum munus in ipsum gerimus, paternis verbis nomine
nostro explicabis, ac (si quand occasio tulerit,) re comprobabimus."

And when each toil of duty done,
 Husband and father, brother, son,
 From life's full feast, a satiate guest,
 Thou seek'st the grave's oblivious rest:
 May Angels, from thy peaceful shrine,
 Awake thee with blest strains like thine!

S.

DR. RADCLIFF.

There is a tradition of long standing in the world, that a friend of this great practical physician's, who had been much troubled with the gravel, going to travel into a cyder county, was advised by him, in his strong language, to drink as much cyder as his belly would hold*. Cyder has most assuredly this peculiar effect on persons not used to drink that exquisite liquor: when first they begin to drink it, their urine deposits a kind of fabulous sediment.

Radcliff had, in early life, been a *bon vivant*, and had lived much with lively and profligate persons. The letter that he addressed, at a certain time of life, to his old acquaintance, may be perused with great improvement by all persons who have suffered their senses to overcome their reason and their virtue.

DR. GILLIES.

"Early in the reign of George the Third," says this elegant writer, "a letter from a foreign Prelate, now high in office in a neighbouring country, was written from England, which contained this paragraph: 'Every thing in this

country is in a state of prosperity that really revolts one†.'—See Dr. Gillies's excellent Translation of Aristotle, vol. 2d p. 156, note.

LORD DUNDEE.

This intrepid Nobleman would never inflict any punishment but that of *death* upon his soldiers, whom he always regarded as Gentlemen by birth and by situation. "Every other punishment," said he, "degrades a Gentleman." The system of whipping and scourging that we have seen prevail so frequently in a neighbouring country, must be looked upon with a jealous eye by every Englishman. It is, at best, but a kind of torture, a punishment abhorred by the humane laws and constitution of this country; and though in times of civil commotion the old adage is but too frequently verified, that *silent leges inter arma*, yet that sleep of the law should be harrassed with as few dreadful dreams as possible, and not with horrors that would make one think an European climate exchanged for one of India, where the whip and the scourge is the common examiner in all cases, and which there bring with them no additional debasement of mind to the sufferer, nor no degradation of his character in the eyes of his fellows. Aristotle, the "arch-philosopher," as Hooker calls him, says, in his "Politics," "The resentment of blows and stripes has often threatened the safety of Kings and men in power,

* It is observed, that there are more insane persons in the cyder counties of England than in any other. The alcohol contained in the cyder may, perhaps, occasion this. The ingenious Dr. Darwin makes ardent spirit a very principal cause of this horrid disease. Honest John Monro, as he was called, the skilful and upright physician for mad persons, being one day asked why insanity was become so common in his time, replied, "The men take more of a certain active mineral than they used to do, and the women drink more brandy." These active stimulants are apt to produce scrophula, and infarctions may be produced on the glands of the brain as well as on any other; and, as organic parts of the human body are supposed to be transmitted *de pere en fils*, this may account for the hereditary disposition to insanity which we but too often see take place, and which is perhaps remediable only by great bodily labour and extreme temperance. Linnæus had observed that strawberries dissolved the tartareous concretions of the teeth very speedily, between which substance and the *toppi* of the gout and the grains of the gravel there is a great analogy; he therefore, from that analogy, recommended the eating of chem to gouty and gravelly persons. Modern medicine may, perhaps, disdain these analogies, as, like every other branch of philosophy cultivated at present, it disdains and pulls down every thing that was said or done before its own time, and establishes and sets up nothing in its place: it is the doctrine of negatives.

† Every thing in a well regulated state finds its level. In times of great taxation, the man of business, or a professional man of any kind, repays himself what he is taxed by charging others in proportion: the foolish, miserable, idle man, merely "*fruges consumere natus*," has no power of making any retaliation, and sees his conveniences and his comforts drop off one by one, like the hairs taken from Horace's horse's tail; and, like the man in the pillory, is pelted himself, without any power of pelting any one.

and proved fatal to them; witness the Penthelidæ at Mitylené, &c."—*Gillies's Translation of Aristotle*, vol. 2, p. 369.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, L. L. D.

Every scrap, every morsel, that this great man ever wrote, is entitled to notice and to preservation. There is in the most minute things of his writing always some strong or singular expression, or some useful observation. For the following letter of his, the Editor is indebted to Mr. Stephen Jones, Author of "The Biographical Dictionary," 12mo. and Compiler of that excellent work "Johnson's Table Talk," and nephew to the late Mr. Griffith Jones, the Gentleman to whom the letter is addressed:

SIR,

You are accustomed to consider Advertisements, and to observe what stile has most effect upon the Public. I shall think it a favour if you will be pleased to take the trouble of *digging twelve lines of common sense out of this strange scribble*, and insert it three times in The Daily Advertiser, at the expense of,

Sir,

Your humble servant,
SAM. JOHNSON.
O&C. 9.

Please to return me
the paper.

SAMUEL CHANDLER, D. D.

This learned and excellent Presbyterian Divine some years ago told a leading person amongst the Quakers, "Our persuasions, my good friend, are losing ground apace; mine, however, loses more than yours. Yours, like a pyramid, loses ground only at the top; mine, both at the top and bottom: the rich and the better sort of people only quit yours;

now the rich and the better sort of people quit mine too, but with' the addition of the loss of the poorer sort of persons, who go over to the Methodists."

COLLOT D'HERBOIS.

When this monster of cruelty reigned the tyrant of Lyons, he insisted with some of the inhabitants of that devoted city, who professed the Quaker principles, that they should go out to fight against the Rebels, as he called those of the contrary party to him. This they refused, saying, that if they were obliged to do it, they would follow the soldiers without arms. In this condition they were taken to the Great Place of Lyons, where they were asked if they would fire upon some poor wretches who were ordered for immediate fusileering. This they positively refused, and said they had much rather be amongst the persons that were about to be shot than be at all concerned in shooting them; and offered immediately to go over to them. The Commanding Officer exclaimed, "This is indeed too much!" and was so struck with the integrity and intrepidity of their behaviour, that he ordered them immediately to be taken home, and to remain unmolested in future.

WILLIAM PENN

published a Treatise upon Education which is at present very little known, and very little read, except perhaps by the persons of his own persuasion*. He says somewhere in it, "I remember a passage of one of Queen Elizabeth's great men, as advice to his friend: 'The advantage,' says he, 'which I had above others at Court, was, that as I always spoke as I thought, which being not believed there, I both preserved a good conscience, and suffered no damage from my freedom in speaking.'

* The real principles of the Quakers are so little known, and so much ridicule has been thrown upon their supposed ones, that it seems astonishing that some of the principal and leading members of that persuasion have not caused to be published a short and accurate account of them, and of the practices dependent upon them. This would let the world know with what purity, with what integrity their sect acts in moral and religious matters, and would vindicate their opinions and practices from much ill-deserved obloquy, and increase the number of profelytes to a sect that professes to found itself upon the actual simplicity and genuine doctrines of the Gospel. Their care of their poor, and their censorial authority among themselves, submitted to without constraint, are surely objects worthy of imitation by any community whatever; and the serious influence that Christianity appears to have upon them on all occasions, particularly in times of distress and calamity, seems peculiarly desirable to be attained in the natural expectation Europe in general may have of soon experiencing the greatest calamities it has ever suffered,

"To do evil that good may come of it," says Mr. Penn, "is for bunglers in politics as well as morals."

"We are in pain," says he, "to make our children scholars, but not men; to talk rather than know, which is canting."

"The first thing obvious to children is what is *sensible*, and that we make no part of the rudiments of education."

"It is reasonable to *concur* where conscience does not forbid a compliance; for conformity is at least a civil virtue; but, above all, non-conformity is a weakness in religion and government, where it is carried to things of an indifferent nature, since, besides that it makes way for scruples, *Liberty is always the price of it*."

"To be sure, *languages* are not to be neglected, but *things* are to be preferred *."—*Reflections and Maxims by William Penn.*

They are published in the Folio Edition of his Works, which consist chiefly of

controversial Divinity. The *Maxims* have since been printed by themselves in one volume 12mo. and make an excellent book for young persons.

♦ CHARLES THE FIRST.

It is not in general known, that this accomplished Prince behaved in so cool and intrepid a manner on the scaffold, that, observing the block on which he was to lay his head, he told the executioner (Cornet Joyce) that it was too low for him. "It cannot be higher now, Sir," was the brutal answer.

MR. GRAY

says of Dr. Johnson's celebrated Poem of 'London,' an imitation of Juvenal's third Satire, "I am sorry to differ from you (Lord Orford), but 'London' is to me one of the few imitations that have all the ease and spirit of the original. The same man's verses at the opening of Garrick's Theatre are far from bad," adds this fastidious critic.

FURTHER PARTICULARS

OF

DR. JEMMET BROWN,

LATE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM.

IN addition to the few particulars of Dr. Jemmet Brown, given in our last, another Correspondent has sent us the following further account of that Prelate, his family, and connections:

The grandfather of Dr. Brown was a merchant of considerable consequence, settled in the city of Cork at the time of the Revolution; and, intending his eldest son for the same line of business, he, at an early age, sent him into Holland, the better to qualify himself in all the branches of the mercantile profession. This was a very unusual style of education at that time of day for a merchant (and particularly an Irish one),

but it marked the superior good understanding, as well as the opulence of the father, who saw how beneficial a grounded mercantile education would be to his son, and that no expence should be spared to accomplish this purpose.

When he had been three or four years in Holland, the father sent for him home, for the double purpose of marrying him to a lady of very considerable fortune and high accomplishments, as well as to settle him in business. In the letter to his son he mentioned this his determination, and at the same time requested he would bring over with him some young Dutchman, of good behaviour and mercantile knowledge, who

* This great and good man, in this sentence, gives into the cant too common with unlettered men. The study of languages is that of things in a certain way; but languages, like the sciences, have methods peculiar to themselves, by which alone they are to be attained; and those are grammar and rules, which exercise the memory, yet not at the expence of the understanding.

might

might be capable of not only keeping his accounts in the Italian manner of book-keeping (a practice then very little known in Ireland), but of extending the general line of his business. The son obeyed the latter part of his father's commands with great alacrity, by selecting a young man of his particular acquaintance, and highly qualified for this business, named Elias Voster*; but the former part, that of preparing himself to marry a lady he never saw, greatly chagrined him.

The father's letter being peremptory, young Brown obeyed its contents, and he and his friend Voster landed on the Custom-house quay of Cork on a Sunday morning, at a time when the congregation were coming out of Christ church. Not having seen his native country for some years, he rested his back on a post opposite the church-yard, to see the people pass; and, in this groupe, discovered a young lady, who immediately caught his attraction: he was at once so smitten with her, that he followed her home, and, turning round to Voster who accompanied him, he exclaimed with a sigh, "Oh, Voster! Could this be the woman that my father fixed on, how happy should I be; but as I cannot hope this, there is nothing I dread so much as an union with any other person."

When they arrived at the father's house, he got orders to prepare himself for visiting his intended bride next morning, which he heavily complied with; but what were his transports, when, upon the introduction, he found her to be the very same young lady whom he saw the morning before, and with whom the wish of his heart was to make her his wife! A match, formed on all sides by such mutual attachments, could not long be delayed; they were married in the course of the month, and the first fruits of that marriage was Jemmet Brown, afterwards Archbishop of Tuam.

The father of the Archbishop lived for many years as a respectable merchant in the city of Cork, and had many children by this lady: he was beside a mayor and alderman of that city. Mrs. Brown lived almost to the age of ninety, and had the satisfaction to see her eldest son Bishop of Cork, and all the rest of her family handsomely provided for: she lodged, in her old age, on the north side of the city, at the house of Mr. Mainaduc (father of the late Dr. Mainaduc, of this town, so noted for his cures by Magnetism), a man whose memory can never be mentioned but with respect by all those who knew him. He had been originally bred a woollen-draper; but his talents were evidently thrown away upon that business, being reckoned one of the best mathematicians of his time, and in this light correspondent with the immediate successors of Sir Isaac Newton in that branch of philosophy, as well as the most eminent men in both kingdoms. He was beside a man of much general learning, great integrity, and amiableness of manners. He educated his only son, the late Dr. Mainaduc, in the best manner, and under one of the best examples in his own personal behaviour; but all in vain! The boy rambled from him at an early age, and after passing through a number of adventures, at last rested in a *magnetic Doctor*; where, if he had lived, there was a probability of making his fortune. The father just lived long enough to hear of his son's establishment, which the latter accompanied by a letter of repentance and a handsome remittance, with a promise of future aids during his life.

But to return to the subject of these Memoirs. Mr. Brown, being educated for the Church, was, after a proper age, and passing through the forms of the University, ordained, and through his father's interest soon after obtained a handsome living. How long he continued in this situation is difficult to be recollected at this distance of time; but

* Elias Voster, after serving Mr. Brown for several years in the capacity of clerk, afterwards set up a school in Cork, for teaching Arithmetic and Italian Book-keeping; and, living to a very advanced age, had the satisfaction of educating almost all the principal Merchants of Cork, who, in respect for their master, held for many years an anniversary dinner, in honour of his birth-day. His assiduities and good character were rewarded with an handsome fortune, which to this day centers in the family. Mr. Voster likewise wrote a book in his profession, the elements of which he taught in his school, called "Voster's Arithmetic;" a book that has gone through above twenty editions, and is as well known in Ireland (particularly in the city and county of Cork) by the name of *The Voster*, as *Cocker* is in England.

his next promotion appears to be Dean of Elphin, a rich deanery in the North of Ireland. He obtained this benefice through the interest of the late Henry Boyle, Earl of Shannon, at that time Speaker of the House of Commons of Ireland; and report said, that this interest was first formed by Mr. Brown's making the Speaker a present of a fine hunter. We do not vouch for the truth of this, though it is very possible that an acquaintance may begin from such a circumstance; but we are inclined to think it was the political principles of Brown which at least cemented this connection.

The politics of Ireland at that time of day ran very high: the whole kingdom were divided amongst two parties, known by the names of *Williamites* and *Jacobites* (nearly answering the principles of our Whig and Tory). Brown was of the former, on the purest principles of attachment; and would, if necessary, defend those principles at the hazard of his life. Boyle was likewise a *Williamite* up to the head and ears; and so good an advocate for the cause as Brown was, could not well miss the patronage of the former. Brown was likewise a keen sportsman; so was Boyle: thus from a congeniality of amusements, as well as politics, an union was formed between both, which only terminated with the life of the Earl.

In 1743, Dr. Brown was consecrated Bishop of Killaloe; soon after of Dro-more; and, in 1745, Bishop of his native city of Cork. Here he continued *twenty-seven* years, and in that time had the opportunity of providing handsomely for his sons and relations; a great number of whom were bled ecclesiastics. As a diocesan, Dr. Brown was a great disciplinarian; keeping his clergy to constant residence and punctual duties, and examining with great accuracy into all parochial matters at his visitations. He gave the example himself by constantly attending divine service twice a day, and by preaching every Sunday evening at the several parish churches alternately.

In the course of his residence at Cork he got into an unlucky contest with one of his clergy, of the name of *Dallas*, on account of the latter not complying with the orders of his superior. The fact was this: The ceremony of marriage, before the Bishop's time, was equally performed in the private house of the

parties, or at church, just as they themselves settled it: Dr. Brown issued out general directions at an early visitation, and by the usual official notices, "That no Clergyman in his diocese, after such a day, should marry any couple in his diocese, but in the body of the parish church of one of the parties." This order was inadvertently broke through by Mr. Dallas, who was persuaded, by the influence of his pupil (a Gentleman of considerable fortune), to marry him at his private house. Dallas perhaps thought the *particular occasion* might make the Bishop overlook it; or, at the worst, a slight apology would atone for his transgression: but Dr. Brown was not of a temper to blink such a fault; he summoned Dallas to appear before him, and he not willing to make such an apology as his Bishop dictated, a spiritual lawsuit commenced, which, after travelling through all the Courts, finally rested in a confirmation of the Bishop's sentence, which was a *suspension from all ecclesiastical duties*.

Blame was attached to both parties at the time: to Dallas, for his first breaking through the positive orders of his Diocesan; and to the Bishop, for pursuing an offence of so trivial a nature with such rigid perseverance. This apology, however, must be made for the Bishop, who, beside having officially a fault to correct in his inferior, had to give an example to the rest of his clergy, who might on other occasions plead apologies for transgressing his orders. The issue, however, was fatal to poor Dallas, who not only lost his curacy, but soon after his school; nor did we ever hear he was properly remunerated by the family for which he risked and lost so much.

In 1772 Dr. Brown was removed to Elphin, and in 1775 consecrated Archbishop of Tuam; previous to this, his first wife dying, he married a second time, at the advanced age of *seventy*, the widow of a Captain Barry; a lady of an agreeable person and very high accomplishments, not much above the age of *thirty*. The inequality of this match was commented on in the usual way, and many jokes passed at the tea tables, and other parties, of the friends of both sides; amongst which, the following *bon mot* was long recorded:

The day after the ceremony, several of the Bishops and dignified Clergy of his

his acquaintance, who happened to be in or near Dublin, agreed to go and compliment him on the occasion. The Archbishop, who was always a man of high spirits, and which he enjoyed to the last, bore their raillery with great good humour, and retaliated on them in their own way. "Well, but," said the Bishop of Derry, "though we need not ask you, my Lord, how you are, seeing you in such high spirits, how does Mrs. Brown bear the hurry of her new situation?"—"Oh! perfectly well," replied the other; "for I can assure you she had the full benefit of clergy!"—"I am heartily sorry for that," said the Bishop, looking very gravely; "as you know, my Lord, by our laws, *she cannot have that benefit a second time.*"

He died in his archbishopric in about eight years after his marriage (1782), without issue by his last wife, but leaving several grandchildren, and other relations, behind him. His eldest son Edward died a Dean, and left several children. His second son Thomas died early, Chancellor of the diocese, without a family. His eldest daughter married a dignified Clergyman, and his youngest died unmarried.

Dr. Brown's first wife was a Miss Waterhouse, sister of the Chancellor of the diocese, which office he afterwards conferred on his second son Thomas. His last wife's maiden name was Swan, sister to Bellingham Swan, Esq. and afterwards married to Captain Barry, son of the celebrated Sir Edward Barry, who, beside being an eminent physician, wrote a much esteemed Treatise "On the Wines of the Antients."

The Bishop's country residence was *Riverstown*, a paternal estate near Cork, which he laid out with great elegance, and where he lived with much hospitality. His town residence, called "The Bishop's Palace," had little to value itself on as a building, beside its being roomy, and a good situation: the library is a pretty good one, and one of the rooms is ornamented with a series of all the portraits of the Bishops of Cork since the Reformation.

Amongst these portraits, that of Dr. William Lyon, promoted to this see by Queen Elizabeth in 1583, deserves particular notice, from the following short history of the original:

Lyon, though a man of tolerable education, had taken an early liking to the sea service, and by degrees rose to the command of a frigate, where he signalized himself so much under Sir Walter Rawleigh, that Queen Elizabeth promised him *the first place in her power*. Soon after, the bishoprick of Cork became vacant; and Lyon, relying on her promise, without finding in himself any disqualifications for the office, solicited her for the bishoprick. The Queen at first excused herself on account of the impropriety of the request; but Lyon pressing her on the words of her promise, which were without any exception, and which he relied on, the Queen consented, and he was consecrated Bishop of that see in the spring of 1583.

He was Bishop of this diocese near *thirty-five years*; and, during all that time, behaved himself with great propriety as a Clergyman; and, being a man of spirit, and much attached to the Reformation, was very serviceable in the promotion and discipline of the Protestant religion. He never attempted to preach but once, and that was on the Queen's death, which it is supposed he lamented with great sincerity. Amongst other topics of discourse on this occasion he observed, "Fatal as the day was for all true lovers of the Church and State, still there were no doubts but many would be glad of it: this wish (said the honest blunt zealot) they are now fully gratified in; the day is come, and the D—I do them good with it."

By his portrait (which the writer of this account has often seen), he appears to have been a stout, short, swarthy-looking man; his right hand extended, and wanting the forefinger, which was shot off in one of his early engagements with the Spaniards.

Dr. Brown was in his person a tall, manly, well-looking figure, with a piercing eye, and decisive countenance. He was in principles a High Churchman, and executed the duties of a Bishop with that punctuality which demanded obedience from his inferior Clergy. He preached more sermons, perhaps, than any dignitary of his time, though we do not know that he printed any, or that he published any thing else, except one or two pamphlets during his contest with Dallas, which, though written forcibly

forcibly enough in respect to the subject, bore no marks of superior writing.

Though possessed of no great eloquence as a Lord of Parliament, yet he was a good matter of fact speaker, and was always reckoned useful in the House, which he regularly attended in the busy time of Parliament. In the recess, and indeed the greatest part of the year, he mostly resided at Riverstown, a handsome seat of his, within three miles of the city of Cork: here he lived (though abstemious himself) with hospitality and magnificence. He had a social turn amongst intimates, and particularly amongst the ladies, who formed most of his parties; and to whom he always shewed those particular attentions which form so much the characteristic trait of a well-bred Irishman.

In the early and middle parts of life he was remarkably fond of the diversions of the field, and was esteemed to have the best hunters, and himself to be the best rider in the county. He continued this amusement till he was made a Bishop, and then very properly relinquished it. His eldest son had the same passion, which his father in vain endeavoured to cure; and in one of these paternal remonstrances, the former telling him "that if he positively insisted on it, he would leave off hunting," the father turned from him with a smile, and repeated

"*Naturam expellas furca, tamen usque recurrit.*"

Being so many years Bishop of Cork, he had an opportunity of providing handsomely for most of the branches of his family, and he was too good a Christian "to neglect his own household." To his two sons he gave good livings, with church dignities. To his elder brother, Dr. St. John Brown, a living worth near 1000*l.* per year. To his second brother, who was a layman, the Registry of the City of Cork, a place worth then between four and five hundred pounds per year. His nephews, his cousins, and other relations, which were bred to the Church, likewise partook of his bounties: nor did he neglect the in-

ferior Clergy (though no way related to him), who had services, large families, or considerable merit, to recommend them.

Observing one day, at a Visitation, a stout country, or rather ploughman-looking Parson in the consistory, with a tattered gown and old wig, he particularly examined him in respect to the state of his Church. The honest Parson, who felt poverty to be a disgrace, told him he was a curate of but fifty pounds per year, for which he did the duties of two churches; that he had *eight children*; that not being able to afford a horse, he walked thirty miles every year up to the Visitation; and if it was not for the additional labour of his own hands, with those of his wife and eldest son, they must want the necessaries of life!

This artless story had a visible effect even upon the pampered Levites around him. The Bishop heard him with particular attention, commended his conduct, and told him, he would take the first opportunity to remedy his situation; which he punctually performed, as in less than three months he presented him with a living, worth between *four and five hundred pounds per year.*

The poor curate, on receiving this intelligence, brought up his whole family to town, to thank in person their generous benefactor. The Bishop was pleased with this honest mark of gratitude, entertained them with great hospitality, and dismissed them with little domestic presents. He enjoyed this living for many years, and educated his family with great propriety: on every Visitation-day he previously called at the Bishop's palace, to pay his respects to his patron; and, as the Parson was always fond of punch, the first toast he drank after dinner, from a full bowl of this liquor, was "The Bishop of Cork and Ross, and God bless him!"

Dr. Brown died at the advanced age of eighty; some time before his death seeing the force of one of Dr. Johnson's maxims, "That marriages which don't find people equal, seldom make them so."

PROGER'S PAPERS.

No. I*.

DEAR NED,

I HAVE now received yours of the 29th of the last moneth, with the two inclosed for your brothers, which are accordingly delivered. Wee are all well in health, thanks be to God, and still used with greate civillity and courtesie, with no little hope of some good negotiation. The agent sent from the Parliament landed at Port St. Mary, by Cadiz, where he still remaineth sick, and with no small apprehension, as he hath reason, for he comes from people extremely abhorred by these.

Since my last to you, I have heard nothing from Mr. Mennell, concerning whom I can easily believe that which you write of him.

Wee yet heare nothing of his Majesties arrival at Bredah, nor of the Scotts being there; God give him good resolutions, and that he desert not my Lord of Montrossie, who onely, as I conceive, must bring them to reason:

Mr. Fanshawe is here, newly arrived with his wife and family; but how wee shall all live, God knowes.

I write this at the very instant of the receipt of your lettre, and of the post's being on horseback; soe, as I can say no more but that Mr. Chancellor is your perfect kind friend, and presents his service to you, soe doe I mine,

Your old true friend,

COTTINGTON.

Madrid,

27 April 1650.

To my assured friend
Mr. Edward Proger,
of his Majesties Bed-
chamber, at Paris.

No. II.

DEAR NED,

AFTER much longing to heare from you, I have gotten your letter of the 29th of the last month, which how welcome it is you will easily conjecture, when you remember and consider how much I love you, which I assure you is nothing at all diminished, what tayles soever have bine told you.

I am here rettyred out of the way, expecting what the great mercy of God will produce in favor of our good master and afflicted country; hartely praying for happy successes, and with all humillity submitting all things to the blessed will of his divine majestie, to whom be all glorie and prayse for evermore.

If there bee anie thing elce to bee told you from hence, this scribe will doe it, who growes a very good Spaniard, and soe much that way affected, as hee will sometimes confesse ther is better food here then in Wales, though withall hee will be angry if that bee not accounted the country.

When you write to Harry, commend mee to him, and tell him I wish him to bee as industrious as his other two brothers, without which he will hardly thrive.

When you write to the King I pray present my humble service to him, for since Mr. Chancellor went, I have not written to him; and soe, wishing you all happynes, I rest

Your humble servant,

COTTINGTON.

*Valladolid, the 20th
June 1651.*

Mr. Edward Proger.

* See page 17. These two letters by accident were omitted.—EDITOR.

HINTS

TO

A YOUNG AUTHOR,

BY A GENTLEMAN, LATE OF ETON COLLEGE,

Selected from a private Correspondence.

WHEN your little productions fell into my hands, I resolved to read them with that degree of candour which is due to the early attempts of genius; yet with all that sincerity of criticism, which is necessary to correct the wanderings, and direct the efforts, of a fertile imagination. Friendship ought to speak the language of truth; when it forbears to do so, it is no longer friendship!

In literary pursuits, particularly, we often suffer most from the indulgence of those who appear in the light of patrons and benefactors. Under the auspices of a misguided friendship, has many a work been ushered into the world, which, for the credit of the author, had much better have been consigned to oblivion. The region of Parnassus is hallowed ground; and the judicious part of mankind will detect and expose every unqualified intruder thereon. I had rather read an honest, sensible, country farmer's friendly epistle, than a pompous volume of dull rhymes, without interest or without fire, though pushed into public notice by all the artifices of presuming pedantry.

There is a degree of inspiration with which the mere mechanical rhymist is unacquainted; and he, who is not a recipient of that inspiration, ought never attempt the sacred task of poetry:

"From Heav'n descends

"The flame of genius to the human breast,

"And love, and beauty, and poetic joy,
"And inspiration." AKENSIDE.

Dr. Blair says, "The primary art of a Poet is to please, and to move; and, therefore, it is to the imagination and to the passions that he speaks." I would therefore recommend to you, never to write, unless you feel. Let not the head attempt any thing in which the heart is not interested.

Do not rashly deem me a fastidious critic, though, in the perusal of your poems, I have taken the liberty to mark either words or whole passages, which

seemed to me to require alteration. I am well aware that whatever success may attend them has been more owing to their real merit, than the little help I could give them; yet I hope that has not been useless.

You first ask my opinion of *local* poetry: let me then first give you my ideas on this kind of writing:

Description will please most, or perhaps please *only*, when either the objects, if it are new, or are placed in a new and natural light. The face of nature, and the employments, sports, and scenes, of country life, have a general likeness, which tires in description, unless diversified with habits of the times, or manners; and in these nicer discriminations, lies the art of the Poet. Look at Milton's *Allegro*, and *Penseroso*; then, much lower, to Dyer's *Grongar Hill*; again, to Denham's *Cooper's Hill*, and Pope's *Windfor Forest*.

Pastoral poetry, as we are more and more removed from the reality, is more and more neglected; while *The Bath Guide*, in a light, and Cowper's *Task*, in a serious way, will never want admirers.

Local descriptions are always difficult. A place worth the notice of a Poet, either for its beautiful or romantic situation, will require so much variety, richness, and boldness of imagery and language, to convey his idea of the scene to his readers, that no one has perhaps satisfied himself in the attempt; while the colours of times and manners may be more easily hit off by the Poet, and their likenesses acknowledged by the reader. Believe me, it is better to be found fault with, than not to be read; and this kind of writing will hardly engage readers of the day, much less will it bear repetition.

In *Grongar Hill* and *Windfor Forest* you find the description too much limited to place, and must see too the difficulty of succeeding in such a line, when you discover faults even in those; or, at last, must

must feel, and own yourself but weakly entertained.

In manners, the nicer discriminations you make the better. In descriptive scenes of general poetry, great images, strong outline, and colouring, is necessary. In a *landscape*, a painter looks for scope, light and shade, distance, and general effect. In a *portrait*, he will more attend to a quick eye, or a strong feature, than the hue of the cheek, or colour of the hair.

I cannot indeed but acknowledge, that when the scene is great and uncommon, the reader may be proportionably interested in the description. I never read those lines in Collins's *Eclogues*, but my mind is struck with grand and awful ideas :

"In silent horror, o'er the boundless waste,

"The driver Hassan, with his camels, past !

* * * * *

"The sultry sun had gain'd the middle sky ;

"And not a tree, and not an herb was nigh.

"The beasts, with pain, their dusty way pursue,

"Shrill roar'd the winds, and dreary was the view !"

Here the Poet has evidently great advantages ; but we should likewise have found ourselves deeply affected with the bare account, from the mouth of any traveller who had been in a similar situation.

The following lines, in a succeeding *Eclogue*, of the same author, I have always considered as peculiarly happy :

"And first, review that long-extended plain,

"And yon wide groves, already pass'd with pain ;

"Yon rugged cliff, whose dang'rous path we try'd,

"And last, this lofty mountain's weary side."

Here the "imitative harmony" has an astonishing effect ; the reader's mental eye wanders over the prospect ; and, with extreme labour, he seems to climb

"This lofty mountain's weary side !"

In the last lines of this little poem the scene and the circumstances are so

blended, we know not which most to admire :

"He said ; when loud along the vale was heard

"A shriller shriek, and newer fires appear'd ;

"The affrighted shepherds, thro' the dews of night,

"Wide o'er the moonlight hills renew'd their flight."

I might produce numerous instances of happy description from the above, and other authors ; but the subject must be good indeed, and circumstances well adapted, to render this kind of writing what I could wish.

But while I am treating of rhyme in general, I cannot conclude without observing, that the best models I can recommend are, perhaps, Pope's *Eloisa* to *Abelard*, and part of *Dryden's Tales*.

In *Churchill's Satires* you find another kind of rhyme, of which a celebrated critic has likewise spoken highly. In them you will see a steady rapidity, and the verses running into each other for several couplets ; yet nearly as harmonious and flowing as those of Pope or *Dryden*.

I have already plunged so deep in criticism, that I wonder at my own rashness, and fear for my safe return : nevertheless, on perusing your last, I find myself impelled, as it were, to drop a few words respecting blank verse. In your poem, I must think (in *Phillips's*) you have set a wrong model before you, and this seems to be its principal fault. Miltonian verse, through the slavish adherence of imitators, too often swells from the true sublime into turgid bombast. I nevertheless agree with *Dr. Blair*, that "The boldness, freedom, and variety, of our blank verse, is infinitely more favourable than rhyme to all kinds of sublime poetry."

Milton's taste, formed by a perfect knowledge of the works of antiquity, led him to imitate their style of verse, as given by their best poets, *Homer* and *Virgil*. His skill in music, his own good ear, and perfect command of language, gave his verse an harmonious variety and cadence, which *Phillips* is not equally skilled to attain. *Phillips* makes the same breaks in his metre, uses many of the same uncommon words, the same position of his epithets, and full as many liberties ; but still, his verses want much of the harmony of his pattern, and he

seems to avoid a period, at the end of a verse, as if he was afraid of it. Now, by imitating Phillips, you have really Milton at second-hand. Observe that Thomson, Akenfide, and most of our minor Poets, have chosen a different style. Thomson, next to Milton, is difficult to imitate with success; and, indeed, he is rather too verbose and diffuse, to deserve unlimited admiration, or imitation. His images are so well and pleasantly selected, that we may say he looked at nature with a poet's eye; but he wrote, almost, with a pedant's pen. I need not point out to you Shakspeare as a pattern of perfection; but it is a vain and mortifying task to attempt to imitate the inimitable. You will not from hence infer that I am so dazzled by its beauties, as to deem Shakspeare's style free from blemish.

Cowper's Task, published in 1786, would, I think, afford you great pleasure in the perusal; and at once shew you an easy and elegant style of blank verse.

In Cowper's works are very many beauties, and some faults. These you will soon discover: his descriptions are excellent! he frequently resembles Shakspeare; he softens the horror of Young's Night Thoughts ("I speak with reverence") into a pleasing earnestness on serious points; and the general frame of his metre is a mixture of Shakspeare, Young, and Thomson.

Of the other kinds of composition much might be said; but it is to my ad-

vantage, as well as yours, rather to refer you to those works which, for depth of judgment and justness of criticism, have obtained deserved celebrity; among which number you will not forget Blair's Lectures, and Johnson's Lives of the Poets; from the former of which, I would ever have you keep in view this judicious remark: "The public ear is become refined. It will not easily bear what is slovenly and incorrect. Every author must aspire to some merit in expression, as well as in sentiment, if he would not incur the danger of being neglected and despised."

While they corroborate the above, these lines of Boileau, with which I conclude, may check the presumption of a bad author; but they will rather stimulate, than discourage, the man of real genius:

"Chuse a just style, be grave without constraint,
"Great without pride, and lovely without paint:
"Write what your reader may be pleas'd to hear,
"And for the measure have a tuneful ear.
"Would you your works for ever should remain,
"And, after ages past, be sought again,
"In all you write observe, with care and art,
"To move the passions, and incline the heart."

W. H.

East India House, Aug. 30th, 1798.

ANECDOTES.

FONTENELLE's celebrated question to a tedious and unattractive sonata, "*Sonate que me vexe tu?*" has long been received in the world as an excellent *bon mot*. Dr. Johnson's was however much stronger, and had more finess in it, when on being observed one day to be very inattentive at a concert (where a celebrated flute-player was running his divisions upon that elegant instrument), and upon being told how extremely difficult that musical effort was to which he paid so little attention:—"Difficult! do you say it is, my good friend: I wish it were impossible!" Of music, however, he used to say, it was the only *sensual pleasure that was without vice*. He laughed heartily at a quibbling application that was made of a line of Virgil's to one of Handel's long fugues:

"*Sed fugit interea, fugit irreparabile tempus.*"

DR. TISSOT, OF LAUSANNE.

This ingenious Physician's Book, called "*Arts au peuple sur leur Santé,*" gave birth to the incomparable book of Dr. Buchan's, called "*Domestic Medicine.*" Dr. Tissot was formerly a great prescriber of Whey and Tepid Baths, upon the principle, that in many diseased subjects the serous part of the blood was too thick. A wag wrote over his fine gardens, at Lausanne,

"*Le petit lait & les bains
"Ont fait fleurir ces jardins:
"Tepid Baths and Whey
"For these fine gardens pay."*

The Doctor was consulted for a hypochondriacal Genoese Nobleman. On the back of the prescription he wrote, "This patient will never take the pains to get cured:" well knowing, that in a certain state of this disorder the patient will make no efforts.

The progress of husbandry has for years past occupied much attention in Denmark. The Economical Society made it a first object to procure persons capable of undertaking and directing a School of Husbandry: a most laudable undertaking, which was most amply provided for from the funds which General Claffen devoted for the purpose. Natural Philosophy, Botany, Chemistry, Geometry, and Mechanics, are studiously sought after, so far as these sciences are of utility to Agriculture, and the benefits already derived from this establishment are very great. Foreigners are not excluded from holding the first department; but as a knowledge of the Danish language is absolutely necessary, few will be found properly qualified.

The following pathetic Address to the Deity was found in the purse of a lady of high rank, who had, on the evening previous to its date, heard that her only son was dead in India. The exquisite consolation, which a habit of religion inspires, can never be proved more forcibly than in the present instance. Its author died within the fortnight, and the following, with many others of a similar tendency, were found in her pocket. The amiable Nobleman, who regrets the loss of such a wife, has confided them to a lover of her virtues.

“ July 23d, 1798.
 “ This morning I arose from my bed, afflicted and distressed in my soul, O God! which thou knowest—To whom but *thee*, Creator, can the wretched come? I offered up my humble petition to thee for resignation to thy will, and a calm *already* pervades my soul. O Faith, powerful Faith! which leads me to the rock of my defence, reign over my confiding mind, and the All-powerful will hear my prayer, and admit my cry. Thou canst, Almighty,—thy will, not mine, be done—add energy to my feeble endeavours to be resigned to *this* trial which Infinite Wisdom inflicts. Point on, Redeemer, point on; and let the difficulties, crosses, and afflictions I meet with, inspire me with a new desire, a new ardour to be *thine*, and thine alone! Let me have renewed strength to pursue thee; *all the rest is vain*. Prostrate is my soul before *thee*, Lord of Light and Life! Thou hast recalled the child thou gavest me, O may I never murmur at thy decrees! May I never be wanting in heart-felt submission to *thy will*! for it is the desire of my life to please and obey thee, above every other consideration. Hear me urge the merits of a dying Saviour, through whose prevailing name we shall obtain life everlasting, and be rejoined to adore thee for ever and ever, Amen.

STATEMENT

OF THE WEALTH AND PROPERTY OF GREAT BRITAIN.

ALTHOUGH we cannot at present ascertain the principles on which the following calculations were made; yet, as they have been admitted by many of our best political writers, they are presumed to be tolerably correct.

They were drawn up some time ago, and consequently may now be supposed capable of an addition to most of the sums here specified.

The annual value of the lands of Great Britain is generally estimated at 20 millions. The value of the fee thereof, at 20 years purchase, therefore is 400,000,000

The value of the stock on the said lands may be estimated at five times the yearly value, the stock on land being commonly so estimated, 100,000,000

The cash of Great Britain, 40,000,000

The tonnage of the shipping of the port of London is computed 200,000l. which may be estimated about one-fourth of the mercantile shipping of the whole island, which then amounts to 800,000 tons, which, at 10 pounds per ton, gives 8,000,000

The merchandise and goods brought to us for our home and foreign trade, and our consumption, may be computed at 5 times the value of the shipping, which will be 40,000,000

The royal navy, without ordnance, 6,000,000

The value of our home manufactures 20,000,000

Our plate, jewels, and rich furniture 20,000,000

Total £.634,000,000

THE

THE
LONDON REVIEW
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR SEPTEMBER 1798.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

An Account of the English Colony in New South Wales : with Remarks on the Dispositions, Customs, Manners, &c. of the Native Inhabitants of that Country. To which are added, Some Particulars of New Zealand ; compiled, by Permission, from the MSS. of Lieutenant-Governor King. By David Collins, Esq. [late] Judge Advocate and Secretary of the Colony. Illustrated by [Twenty-four] Engravings. 1798. Cadell and Davies. 4to. 68o Pages. 2l. 2s.

TO the Statesman, the Philosopher, and the Historian, the present Volume will afford an ample field for contemplation ; and even such readers as seek for entertainment only, may find gratification in the perusal of it. A wise and humane policy suggested a scheme to diminish the number of objects of public execution ; and, by deportation, to afford opportunity for reviving virtue, or at least to turn to public advantage the constrained labour of incorrigible vice.

Captain Collins, in a brief epistle, inscribes his Work to Lord Viscount Sydney, whom he terms the Originator of the Plan of Colonization for New South Wales. The style of the Dedication is terse, and, though sufficiently respectful, is free from that tulleme adulation so frequent in similar cases, but which can only disgrace a writer and ought to disgust his patron.

No person certainly can be presumed to have been better qualified to record the Foundation and Progress of the yet infant Establishment of New South Wales, than he who, having accompanied the first settlers, held during nine years the office of Secretary of the Colony. Of the Design and Tendency of the Work we cannot better inform our Readers than in the words of the Author himself, who modestly " trusts that it will be found to contain much information interesting in its nature, and that has not

been anticipated by any former productions on the same subject.

" If he should be thought to have been sometimes too minute in his detail, he hopes it will be considered, that the transactions here recorded were penned as they occurred, with the feelings that at the moment they naturally excited in the mind ; and that circumstances which, to an indifferent reader, may appear trivial, to a spectator and participant seem often of importance. To the design of this Work (which was, to furnish a complete record of the transactions of the Colony from its foundation), accuracy, and a degree of minuteness in detail, seemed essential ; and, on reviewing his manuscript, the Author saw little that, consistently with his plan, he could persuade himself to suppress.

" For his labours he claims no credit beyond what may be due to the strictest fidelity in his narrative. It was not a romance that he had to give to the world ; nor has he gone out of the track that actual circumstances prepared for him, to furnish food for sickly minds, by fictitious relations of adventures that never happened, but which are, by a certain description of readers, perused with avidity, and not unfrequently considered as the only passages deserving of notice.

" Though to a work of this nature a style ornamental and luxuriant would have been evidently inapplicable, yet the
Author

Author has not been wholly inattentive to this particular, but has endeavoured to temper the dry and formal manner of the mere journalift with something of the historian's ease. Long sequestered, however, from literary society, and from convenient access to books, he had no other models than those which memory could supply; and therefore does not presume to think his Volume proof against the rigid censor: but to liberal criticism he submits, with the confidence of a man conscious of having neither negligence nor presumption to impute to himself. He wrote to beguile the tedium of many a heavy hour; and when he wrote, looked not beyond the satisfaction which at some future period might be afforded to a few friends, as well as to his own mind, by a review of those hardships, which in common with his colleagues he had endured and overcome; hardships which in some degree he supposes to be inseparable from the first establishment of any colony; but to which, from the peculiar circumstances and description of the settlers in this instance, were attached additional difficulties.

"In the progress of his not unpleasing task, the Author began to think that his labours might prove interesting beyond the small circle of his private friends; that some account of the gradual reformation of such flagitious characters, as had by many (and those not illiberal) persons in this country been considered as past the probability of amendment, might be not unacceptable to the benevolent part of mankind, but might even tend to cherish the seeds of virtue, and to open new streams from the pure fountain of mercy*.

"Nor was he without hope, that through the humble medium of this History, the untutored savage, emerging from darkness and barbarism, might find additional friends among the better-informed members of civilized society.

* "It often happens," says Dr. Johnson, "that in the loose, and thoughtless, and diffipated, there is a secret radical worth, which may shoot out by proper cultivation; that the spark of heaven, though dimmed and obstructed, is yet not extinguished, but may, by the breath of counsel and exhortation, be kindled into flame.

* * * * *

"Let none too hastily conclude that all goodness is lost, though it may for a time be clouded and overwhelmed; for most minds are the slaves of external circumstances, and conform to any hand that undertakes to mould them; roll down any torrent of custom in which they happen to be caught; or bend to any importunity that bears hard against them."

RAMBLER, No. 70.

"With these impressions, therefore, he felt it a sort of duty to offer his Book to the world; and should the objects alluded to be in any degree promoted by it, he shall consider its publication as the most fortunate circumstance of his life.

"Occurrences such as he has had to relate are not often presented to the public; they do not, indeed, often happen. It is not, perhaps, once in a century that colonies are established in the most remote parts of the habitable globe; and it is seldom that men are found existing perfectly in a state of nature. When such circumstances do occur, curiosity, and still more laudable sentiments, must be excited. The gratification even of curiosity alone might have formed a sufficient apology for the Author; but he has seen too much of virtue, even among the vicious, to be indifferent to the sufferings, or backward in promoting the felicities, of human nature.

"A few words, he hopes, may be allowed him respecting the Colony itself, for which he acknowledges what, he trusts, will be considered as at least an excusable partiality. He bore his share of the distresses and calamities which it suffered; and at his departure, in the ninth year of its growth, with pleasure saw it wear an aspect of ease and comfort that seemed to bid defiance to future difficulties. The hardships which it sustained were certainly attributable to mischance, not to misconduct. The Crown was fortunate in the selection of its Governors, not less with respect to the gentlemen who were sent out expressly in that capacity, than in those on whom the temporary administration occasionally devolved.

"Under Governor Hunter, who at present presides there, the resources of the Country and the energies of the Colonists will assuredly be called forth. The intelligence, discretion, and perseverance of that officer will be zealously applied to discover and fix every local

advantage.

advantage. His well-known humanity will not fail to secure the savage islander from injury or mortification; reconcile him to the restraints, and induce him to participate in the enjoyments, of civilized society; and instruct him to appreciate justly the blessings of rational freedom, whose salutary restrictions are not less conducive to individual benefit than to the general weal.

"With respect to the resources of the Settlement, there can be little doubt, that at this moment it is able to support itself in the article of grain; and the wild stock of cattle to the westward of the Nepean will soon render it independent on this country in the article of animal food. As to its utility, beside the circumstance of its freeing the mother country from the depraved branches of her offspring, in some instances reforming their dispositions, and in all cases rendering their labour and talents conducive to the public good, it may prove a valuable nursery to our East India possessions for soldiers and seamen.

"If, beside all this, a Whale Fishery should be established, another great benefit may accrue to the parent country from the coast of New South Wales.

"The Island, moreover, abounds with fine timber, in every respect adapted to the purposes of ship-building: iron too it possesses in abundance. Coal has been found there, and some veins of copper; and however inconsiderable the quantity of these articles that has been hitherto found, yet the proof of their existence will naturally lead to farther research, and most probably terminate in complete success.

"The flax plant grows spontaneously, and may, with the assistance of proper implements and other necessities, be turned to very profitable account.

"The climate is for the most part temperate and healthy; the cattle are prolific; and fruits and culinary vegetables thrive with almost a tropical luxuriance.

"To be brief: Such is the English Colony in New South Wales, for which the Author is anxiously solicitous to obtain the candid consideration of his countrymen; among whom it has been painful to him to remark a disposition too prevalent for regarding it with odium and disgust."

The *Voyage from England to Botany Bay*, not being strictly comprehended in the Title of the Book, has been narrated

in the form of an *Introduction*, and occupies 38 pages of a smaller type than that on which the body of the work is printed. In this part of the Volume little novelty will be expected: the Author, however, seems at no time to have been an inattentive observer.

On the 13th of May 1787 the convoy sailed from Spithead with the first settlers, and the difficulties of the enterprise very soon began to appear; for on the 20th of the same month a design was formed among the convicts on board the Scarborough transport, to mutiny and take possession of the ship: fortunately, however, it was discovered, and timely measures of prevention adopted.

The occurrences during the stay which the ships made at Teneriffe, at the Brazils, and at the Cape of Good Hope, are well told; respecting the two first-mentioned places, in particular, we find much original remark, interspersed occasionally with reflections that do honour to the heart of the writer.

They were at Santa Cruz on the day of Corpus Christi, a day of great religious observance and ceremony in Catholic countries. In deference to the piety of the inhabitants, we find that

"The business of watering, getting off wine, &c. was suspended by Captain Phillip's directions until the morrow, to prevent the least interruption being given by any of the people under his command to the ceremonies and processions which were to take place. Those officers, whose curiosity led them to observe the religious proceedings of the day, very prudently attended uncovered, and knelt, wherever kneeling was required, in the streets, and in their churches; for, when it was considered that the same great Creator of the Universe was worshipped alike by Protestant and Catholic, what difficulty could the mind have in divesting their pageant of its tinsel, its trappings, and its censers, and joining with sincerity in offering the purest incense, that of a grateful heart?"

—p. vii.

"On the skirts of the town (says Capt. C.), to the southward, we visited a workhouse, which had been originally designed for the reception of the mendicants with which the town had been very much infested. About forty families had subscribed a certain sum to erect this building, and to furnish it in a manner every

every way convenient and consistent with such a design. But we were informed that the Governor had filled it with the daughters of the labouring poor, who were here instructed in weaving and spinning, and were brought up in industry and cleanliness, remaining in the house until of a marriageable age, when a portion equal to ten pounds sterling was given with each on the day of her nuptials. This and the other expences of the house were furnished by a fund produced from the labour of the young people, who appeared all in the same dreis, plain indeed, but cleanly and neat.

"We heard with surprise, and not without regret, that this institution was likely to fall to the ground whenever the Governor's departure should take place, the subscribers being dissatisfied with the plan that was then pursued, alledging that their money had been given to get rid of their beggars, whose numbers were not diminished; and that the children were only taught what they could learn from their mothers at home. To us however, judging without prejudice or partiality, the design of the institution appeared to have been more effectually answered by striking at the root of beggary, than if the charity had been merely confined to objects who would have been found daily to multiply, from the comfortable provision held out to them by that charity.

"A whole-length picture of the Governor was hung up in the working-rooms of the house. He was represented, agreeably to the end that was at first propoed by the institution, conducting a miserable object to the gate of the workhouse."—p. ix.

In describing their stay at the town of Rio de Janeiro, Capt. Collins makes the following remarks :

"To a stranger nothing could appear more remarkable than the innumerable religious processions which were to be seen at all hours in this town. At the close of every day an image of the Virgin was borne in procession through the principal streets, the attendants arrayed in white surplices, and bearing in their hands lighted tapers; chanting at the same time praises to her in Latin. To this, as well as to all other religious processions, the guards turned out, grounded

their arms, kneeled, and shewed the most submissive marks of respect; and the bells of each church or convent in the vicinity of their progress founded a peal while they were passing.

"Every church, chapel, or convent, being under the auspices of some tutelary saint, particular days were set apart as the festival of each, which were opened with public prayers, and concluded with processions, music, and fireworks. The church and altars of the particular saint whose protection was to be solicited were decorated with all the splendour of superstition *, and illuminated both within and without. During several hours after dark, on these solemn festivals, the inhabitants might be seen walking to and from the church, dressed in their best habiliments, accompanied by their children, and attended by their slaves and their cariages.

"An instance was related to us, of the delay that was thrown in the way of labour by this extravagant parade of public worship, and the strict observance of saints' days, which, though calculated, no doubt, by the glare which surrounds the shrine, and decorates the vesture of its priests, to impress and keep in awe the minds of the lower sort of people, Indians and slaves, had nevertheless been found to be not without its evil effects :

"A ship from Lisbon, laden chiefly with bale goods, was burnt to the water's edge, with her whole cargo, and much private property, the fourth day after her anchoring in the harbour, owing to the intervention of a sabbath and two saints' days, which unfortunately ensued that of her arrival. All that could be done was, to tow the vessel on shore near the Island of Cobre, clear of the shipping in the bay, where grounding, she was totally consumed. One of the passengers, whose whole property was destroyed with her, came out to fill an high judicial employment, and had with all his family removed from Lisbon for that purpose, bringing with him whatever he had valuable in Europe.

"At a corner of almost every street in the town we observed a small altar, dedicated generally to the Virgin, and decorated with curtains and lamps. Before these altars, at the close of every evening, the negroes assembled to chant

"* We were informed that they never permitted any base metals near their altars; all their vessels, &c. being of the purest gold or silver."

their

their vesters, kneeling together in long rows in the street. The policy of thus keeping the minds of so large a body, as that of the black people in this town, not only in constant employment, but in awe and subjection, by the almost perpetual exercise of religious worship, was too obvious to need a comment. In a colony where the servants were more numerous than the masters, a military, however excellent, ought not to be the only controul; to keep the mind in subjection must be as necessary as to provide a check on the personal conduct.

"The trades-people of the town have adopted a regulation, which must prove of infinite convenience to strangers, as well as to the inhabitants. We found the people of one profession or trade dwelling together in one, two, or as many streets as were necessary for their numbers to occupy. Thus, for instance, the apothecaries resided in the principal street, or Rua Direita, as it was named; one or more streets were assigned to the jewellers; and a whole district appeared to be occupied by the mercers. By this regulation, the labour of traversing from one street to another, in search of any article which the purchaser might wish to have a choice of, was avoided*. Most of the articles were from Europe, and were sold at a high price.

"Houses here were built, after the fashion of the mother country, with a small wooden balcony over the entrance; but to the eye of one accustomed to the cheerful appearance of glass windows, a certain sombre cast seemed to pervade even their best and widest streets, the light being conveyed through window-frames of close lattice work. Some of these, indeed, being decorated on the outside with paint and some gilding, rather improved the look of the houses to which they belonged.

"The winter, we were informed, was the only season in which the inhabitants could make excursions into the country; for when the sun came to the southward of the line, the rain, as they most energetically assured us, descended for between two and three months rather in less than in torrents. At this season they confined themselves to their houses in the town, only venturing out by the unobscuring light of the moon, or at those intervals when the rains were moderated into showers. But, though the summer season is so extremely hot, the use of

the cold bath, we found, was wholly unknown to the inhabitants.

"The women of the town of Rio de Janeiro, being born within the tropics, could not be expected to possess the best complexions; but their features were in general expressive—the eye dark and lively, with a striking eye-brow. The hair was dark, and nature had favoured them with that ornament in uncommon profusion: this they mostly wore with powder, strained to a high point before, and tied in several folds behind. By their parents they were early bred up to much useful knowledge, and were generally mistresses of the polite accomplishments of music, singing, and dancing. Their conversation appeared to be lively, at times breaking out in sallies of mirth and wit, and at others displaying judgment and good sense. In their dress for making or receiving visits, they chiefly affected silks and gay colours; but in the mornings, when employed in the necessary duties of the house, a thin but elegant robe or mantle thrown over the shoulders was the only upper garment worn. Both males and females were early taught to dress as men and women; and we had many opportunities of seeing a hoop on a little Donna of three years of age, and a bag and a sword on a Signor of six. This appearance was as difficult to reconcile as that of the saints and virgins in their churches being decorated with powdered periwigs, swords, laced clothes, and full-dressed suits.

"Attentions to the women were perhaps carried farther in this place than is customary in Europe. To a lady, in the presence of a gentleman, a servant never was suffered to hand even a glass of water, the gentleman (with a respect approaching to adoration) performing that office; and these gallantries appeared to be received as the homage due to their superior rank in the creation. It was said, indeed, that they were not disinclined to intrigues, but in public the strictest decorum and propriety of behaviour was always observed in the women, single as well as married. At houses where several people of both sexes were met together, the eye, on entering the room, was instantly hurt, at perceiving the female part of the company ranged and seated by themselves on one side, and the gentlemen on the other, an arrangement certainly unfavourable to private or particular conversation. These daughters

* "The same useful regulation is observed at Aleppo."

of the Sun should, however, neither be censured nor wondered at, if found indulging in pleasures against which even the constitutions of colder regions are not proof. If frozen chafity be not always found among the children of ice and snow, can she be looked for among the inhabitants of climates where frost was never felt? Y^{et} heartily should she be welcomed wherever she may be found, and doubly prized if met with unexpectedly."—p. xviii.

They quitted the Brazils on the 4th of September, on their passage to the Cape; but in this part of the voyage nothing very remarkable happened, except a conspiracy on board the Alexander transport, of which the object was, to release some of the prisoners when the ship should arrive at the Cape. This, however, was discovered and checked, and the Expedition reached Table Bay on the 13th of October; having crossed over from one continent to the other, a distance of upwards of eleven hundred leagues, in the short space of five weeks and four days, and fortunately without separation, or any accident having happened to the fleet.

"At the time of our arrival at Cape Town (says the Captain) the inhabitants had scarcely recovered from the consternation into which they had been thrown by one of the black people called Malays, with whom the place abounded; and who, taking offence at the Governor for not returning him to Batavia (where, it seemed, he was of consequence among his own countrymen, and whence he had been sent to the Cape as a punishment for some offence,) worked himself up to phrenzy by the effect of opium, and, arming himself with variety of weapons, rushed forth in the dusk of the evening, killing or maiming indiscriminately all who were so unfortunate as to be in his route, women alone excepted. He stabbed the centinel at the gate of the Company's gardens, and placed himself at his post, waiting some time in expectation of the Governor's appearance, who narrowly escaped the fate intended for him, by its falling on another person accidentally passing that way. On being pursued, he fled with incredible swiftness to the Table Mountain at the back of the town, whence this single miscreant, still animated by the effect of the opium, for two days resisted and defied every force that was sent against him. The alarm and terror into which the town

was thrown were inconceivable; for two days gone ventured from within their houses, either masters or slaves; for an order was issued (as the most likely means of destroying him, should he appear in the town), that whatever Malay was seen in the streets should be instantly killed by the soldiery. On the evening of the second day, however, he was taken alive on the Table Mountain, having done much injury to those who took him, and was immediately consigned to the death he merited, being broken on the wheel, and his head and members severed after the execution, and distributed in different parts of the country.

"Of this man, who had killed fourteen of the inhabitants, and desperately wounded nearly double that number, it was remarked, that in his progress his fury fell only on men, women passing him unhurt; and it was as extraordinary as it was unfortunate, that among those whom his rage destroyed, were some of the most deserving and promising young men in the town. This, at Batavia, was called running a muck, or amock, and frequently happened there, but was the first instance of the kind known at the Cape. Since that time, every Malay, or other slave, having business in the street after a certain hour in the evening, is obliged to carry a lighted lantern, on pain of being stopped by the centinel, and kept in custody until morning. Murder and villany are strongly depicted on the features of the slaves of that nation; and such of them as dared to speak of this dreadful catastrophe clearly appeared to approve the behaviour of their countryman."—p. xxviii.

The departure from the Cape is thus feelingly mentioned:

"It was natural to indulge at this moment a melancholy reflection which obtruded itself upon the mind. The land behind us was the abode of a civilized people; that before us was the residence of savages. When, if ever, we might again enjoy the commerce of the world, was doubtful and uncertain. The refreshments and the pleasures of which we had so liberally partaken at the Cape, were to be exchanged for coarse fare and hard labour at New South Wales. All communication with families and friends now cut off, we were leaving the world behind us, to enter on a state unknown; and, as if it had been necessary to imprint this idea more strongly on our minds, and to render the separation still

more poignant, at the close of the evening we spoke a ship from London. The metropolis of our native country, its pleasures, its wealth, and its consequence, thus accidentally presented to the mind, failed not to afford a most striking contrast with the object now principally in our view."

On the 19th of January 1788 they were

gratified with the sight of the entrance into Botany Bay, and on the 20th came to an anchor.

Having thus briefly mentioned the Introductory part of the Volume before us, we shall, in our next Review, notice the more important subject of the Colony itself.

[*To be continued.*]

A General View of the State of Portugal ; containing a Topographical Description thereof : in which are included, An Account of the Physical and Moral State of the Kingdom ; together with Observations on the Animal, Vegetable, and Mineral Productions of its Colonies. Illustrated with Plates. By James Murphy. 4to. Cadell and Davies.

(*Concluded from Page 109.*)

THE Commerce of Portugal, according to Mr. Murphy's statement, is in a very flourishing condition at present, compared with what it was at the beginning of this century. The reign of Joseph I. as he justly observes, formed a new epocha, not only in the commerce of the kingdom, but in the general system of its political economy : yet, strange to relate, though he has allotted an intire Chapter to "Anecdotes of the Kings of Portugal;" or, more properly, to an abridged history of their respective reigns, beginning with Alphonso I. the son of the renowned Count Heniy, grandson of Robert the First Duke of Burgundy; he has thought proper, without assigning any reason for such an unpardonable deficiency, to conclude his work with the reign of John V. who died in 1750: so that we are unexpectedly deprived of the most interesting part of the modern history of Portugal, and consequently of that important information which the transactions of a Monarch, whose reign lasted twenty-seven years, and produced the most beneficial regulations in the commercial and political affairs of the country, would afford. We throw out the hint in case of a second edition in the present form, or of an impression in octavo, at a moderate price, which we recommend.

To return to the subject of Commerce, we are informed, that since the epocha above-mentioned, "The trade of the English with the Portuguese has rapidly declined; owing partly to the concessions made by the latter to other nations, and partly to the improvements they have made in their own commerce and manufactures. It appears, by the registers

of the Custom House at Lisbon, that in the years 1774 and 1775 the commerce of the English with that capital alone exceeded double the aggregate commerce of all other nations. In the year 1785, the difference between the value of the exports from England to Portugal, and the imports from that country to England, amounted to 511,216l. 18s. which balance was therefore against Portugal; but of late years it is apprehended that the consumption of the staple commodities of England, which are woollen goods and hardware, has diminished so considerably, that the commerce of the two nations probably would have been nearly on a par," if the actual decrease of the demand for Oporto wine, owing to the additional duties on the importation of this article, had not turned the pecuniary balance again in favour of England. It is then an enquiry meriting the most serious attention of our merchants, what are the other causes of the decline of this valuable branch of our foreign trade; particularly, whether our woollen goods, exported to that country, have not been worse in quality for the usual prices, than they were thirty years back; and whether many well-founded complaints, with respect to scanty measure and deficient breadths, have not given a decided preference to the French manufactures of late years? It is a very great misfortune when the taxes, which the necessities of the State have imposed on any manufactures, serve as a pretext for fraudulent practices on the part of the fabricators, such as raising the prices above the ratio of the taxes laid on by the Government; and, in addition to this, making the articles of a worse quality

quality than the former standard: these are evils of the first magnitude, and the same time it is extremely difficult to apply an adequate remedy; but the parties concerned in such frauds may properly be styled *commercial traitors* to their country. We shall give one instance exhibiting the nature of these illicit transactions, which we are apprehensive are more prevalent in the woollen, than any other branch of our manufactures.

During Lord North's administration, a new tax of 5 per cent. was laid on crystal glass; immediately the glass-sellers raised the price of bird cage glasses (for seeds and water) from 6d. to 8d. an increase of 25 per cent. on that article, though the tax did not amount to an halfpenny.

"According to the most authentic accounts, the Falmouth packets brought from Portugal to England, in the space of thirteen years, from 1759 to 1772, 9,309,938l. sterling in bullion and gold," and it is within our memory that for many years prior to 1759, Portugal coins were so abundant in currency at London, that merchants and tradesmen, having bills drawn upon them, and keeping cash at their bankers, underwrote them, Payable in *Portis*, the bankers being overstocked with Portugal gold: The British subsidy to the renowned Frederick II. King of Prussia, of one million annually, from the year 1756 to the conclusion of the war, carried off great part of this treasure; for his Prussian Majesty's agents bought up the 36-shilling pieces and the moidores at a premium, and they were melted down at Berlin, mixed with a larger portion of alloy, and re-coined into Prussian ducats.

But the final drain of Portuguese coin from England happened during the American War; when the contractors for our army in America bought up the remainder at the Bank, and wherever they could procure them, at a small premium, to be remitted to America for the payment of the troops. The last importation of this specie, of which we have any public account, is noticed by our Author, who informs us, that in the year 1783 there arrived at Falmouth three packet boats with 100,000l. sterling. "This sum, however, was not thrown into circulation; and, as it was brought from Lisbon in the present reign, notwithstanding a guard-boat has been appointed to reconnoitre every British packet, to prevent contraband traffic," it is to be presumed that so large a sum

in Portuguese gold coin could not have been exported without permission from their Government; it may therefore be a question worth agitating by our Merchants and by the Bank Directors, whether some measures might not be concerted to engage the Court of Portugal to licence the exportation of its gold coin to England, which might be beneficial to the nation at this crisis, when an increased circulation of specie is a desirable object?

In Chapter XIII. we have an account of the Premiums offered and adjudged by the Royal Academy of Lisbon since the year 1783; but the distinction between the offered and the adjudged is not clearly pointed out, yet we are interested in the decision of the following: "What are the physical defects in the preparation of salting our fish, whereby its preservative and nutritive qualities are injured; and by what means might this important branch of our sustenance and commerce be perfected?"—50 mil reis.

The fish from Newfoundland and other parts, brought to the different ports of the kingdom of Portugal by British ships one year with another, Mr. Murphy values at 725,000,000 reis, or 202,500l. sterling; now, as this beneficial article of commerce has declined considerably within these few years, it would be satisfactory to know, if the diminution is in any degree owing to the above premiums having been claimed, and the defects in curing their own fish thereby removed. Article XV. offers a gold medal value 30 mil reis, for recovering any person apparently drowned. This premium we know has been repeatedly claimed, and the success attending the Portuguese Humane Society has been partly owing to the correspondence and communications of The Royal Humane Society of London, which merits a more general encouragement, and more ample support, than it has hitherto met with.

Chapter XIV. is a translation from Dominick Vandelli, LL. D., a Portuguese Author, "On the preference that Agriculture claims over Manufactures in Portugal." The following observation of this sensible Author contains, in Mr. Murphy's opinion, a bold assertion to issue from a Portuguese; but it appears in another light to the writer of this Review, who, from the best authority, knows that very high expectations are formed of the general and extensive improvements which are prepared, ready for carrying into execution, on the ac-

cussion

cession of the present Heir to the Throne of Portugal, if his judicious system of political economy is not impeded by the infamous intrigues, or by the open violence, of the tyrannical French Directory :

"As the kingdom is now in a state that calls for a general reformation, ought not a wise King and an able Minister to give a renovating impulse to all departments of public administration, and leave the passing age and future generations to avail themselves of such a glorious momentum, that one day would crown the happiness of the nation."—*Vandelli's Memoir*. He likewise asserts, "That Agriculture declines, because the peasantry are continually diminishing; being tempted to emigrate in considerable numbers every year, through extreme poverty, and the prospect of getting land gratuitously to cultivate in foreign countries, and other encouragements that are withheld from them in their own; and, with respect to Manufactures, he observes, that in order to derive advantage from them, they must be sold on moderate terms: but how can that be, unless the artisan and factor be supplied with the necessaries of life, and the raw materials to work with, at a reduced price?" This may apply to other countries besides Portugal; and, most assuredly, if the price of the necessaries of life, and of the raw materials, are exorbitant in any nation, relying for an extensive foreign commerce on its manufactures, they will become too dear for foreign markets, and must consequently fall into a gradual decline. In fine, various causes are assigned why Manufactures cannot flourish in Portugal, and which demonstrate, that without a thorough change, it will continue to be more advantageous to employ the industry of its inhabitants in Agriculture; for it appears, that the present National Manufactories are not on a footing with the Manufactures imported from foreign countries, though the import duty is 27 per cent. and the freight and commission amounts to 6, in all 33 per cent.

The following Chapter is also a translation from Vandelli's Observations on some of the natural productions of the Portuguese Colonies not generally known, or not converted to use. This Memoir is very curious, and merits a reading before The Royal Society of London.

Chapter XVI. On the Constitution and Government of Portugal. Here our

Author is too concise: from his cursory view of both we can collect but little information, and some omissions we are at a loss to account for. The principal articles, however, must not pass unnoticed; and first, "The Sovereigns are absolute, and acknowledge no superior but God; yet, though their power be unlimited, they occasionally consult their tribunals and councils, the better to direct their decisions and ordinances. Secondly, by the statutes of *Lamego*, which are the *Magna Charta* of Portugal, the Crown is hereditary; and, in default of male issue, devolves on the female line: and by Article 6th, which was made by Alphonso I. in 1145, and is to be observed for ever, "The eldest daughter of the King shall have no other husband but a Portuguese Lord, left any foreign Prince or Lord be Sovereign of this kingdom. And in case the eldest daughter of the King marry a foreign Prince or Lord, she shall never be acknowledged as Queen of this realm; in order that our subjects may not be ruled by an alien King. We have been raised to the throne, without the aid of foreigners, by our subjects and compatriots, who have shed their blood for us; and never shall they submit to be governed by any but a Portuguese." May this heroic declaration of their first Sovereign be converted into a prophecy, and serve as a renovating impulse, to animate the present Portuguese to oppose the insolent encroachments of the French Government, which are calculated to deprive them of their independence as a nation.

The marriage of the present Queen with her late uncle was in consequence of the aforesaid statute; and it was likewise sanctioned by a dispensation from the Pope; yet an artful Confessor of the Order of St. Dominic, to answer his own interested views, has made this pious Sovereign believe that she was guilty of a heinous sin in this marriage, which she imagines she can never sufficiently atone for; and the melancholy consequence has been a religious insanity, deemed by Dr. Willis to be incurable. What will be the fate of this unworthy Confessor, should he survive his royal penitent, time alone can disclose; for the present he remains unmolested, from the great respect and filial tenderness of the Prince of Brazil, who will not wound the feelings of his august mother by any violent proceedings against her spiritual favourite. Her husband, the late Don Pedro, was not permitted

to assume the title of King till after the birth of the Prince : when he appeared in company with her, he always took his place at her left hand ; and he never wore the Royal Crown, nor is he registered in the Royal Catalogue of the Kings of Portugal.

Statute 10 contains a curious clause ; for, amongst other cases in which nobility is forfeited, " that of concealing truth from the King " is specified. If this law was to be general in all the Courts of Sovereign Princes, it is to be feared the ranks of Nobility would be considerably thinned.

The law respecting adultery Mr. Murphy must have copied from some ancient Portuguese law book, and we can assure him for a certainty, that no such punishment has been inflicted, as " committing both the man and the woman to the flames : " it is true, he mentions an exception, which is, that the husband is at liberty to pardon the adulteress, in which case the adulterer is pardoned by the Government. " If a man violates a lady of nobility, he shall forfeit his life, and all his property shall devolve on her ; but if she be not of a noble family, then the violator shall take her to wife, whether he be a nobleman or a plebeian." This is certainly more humane and politic than putting the ravisher to death ; but it should have been explained, whether the injured woman has a power reserved to refuse to marry the brutal violator of her chastity.

We are further informed, " that the laws administered throughout the kingdom are founded upon the Roman jurisprudence : whenever an extraordinary case occurs, that is not provided for by the national code, the Judge decides it agreeably to the Roman law." But no part of the national code is to be found in this work : we shall, therefore, supply this deficiency in one remarkable instance, which deserves to be recorded in honour of the Portuguese civil jurisprudence. No man can be imprisoned for debt ; his property, to the last penny, must be given up to his creditors, but his person is free, together with the clothes he wore at the time of his being apprehended to answer to the interrogatories of his creditors and his Judge : his other effects are seized. In surveying the city of Lisbon, and other parts of the kingdom, it is astonishing that Mr. Murphy, as an architect, should not have observed that there are no prisons for debtors.

With respect to the Naval Force of Portugal, we are told, that " though it is much improved of late years, still it is greatly inferior to what it had been under John III. During his reign (from 1521 to 1557), twenty men of war and four large galleys were constantly in commission, to protect the coasts of the kingdom, and convoy the rich fleets from the colonies, exclusive of the different fleets that were stationed on the coasts of India and China. When John IV. ascended the throne (in 1640), scarcely a ship of these escaped the ravages of the Spaniards ; indeed the marine force of the kingdom was in a manner annihilated, and its arsenals stripped and demolished. Some efforts were made to recover this fatal blow ; but its progress was so very slow, that at the beginning of the reign of Joseph I. (1750) there were but five sail of the line, and about the same number of frigates ; most of which were dismantled, and without sailors or officers. Its marine force at present (about 1790) is computed at thirteen sail of the line, and fifteen frigates." As a hearty well-wisher to the ancient political and commercial allies of Great Britain, we sincerely lament that this statement of their naval force, trifling as it is, had the stamp of authenticity, especially as our Author observes, " that a kingdom so advantageously situated for commerce, and possessed of such vast resources, with the impenetrable woods of Brazil at its command, and so many fine ports and bays on its coasts, might readily recover its former respectability at sea."

To what then are we to attribute the unpardonable neglect of the Government of Portugal, so severely felt at this important crisis, when all the long-established Governments of Europe are menaced with sanguinary revolutions by an insolent and unprincipled common foe. This is a subject of serious and important enquiry, which admits of no delay, and in which many of our opulent Merchants, as well as our Ministry, are deeply interested. Had Portugal kept up a formidable marine force, the daring enterprizes, and the insulting terms of peace, of the motley Republic of France, could never have taken effect in the Mediterranean, or at the Courts of Lisbon and Naples, and Rome ! No accurate statement of the actual naval force of this degraded maritime power, which was formerly superior to all others : we fear it has not even five ships of the line, properly

properly manned and armed for war, at least. If it be want of revenue, it would be sound policy in our mercantile people to assist them, if the state of our own national revenues will not admit of a pecuniary aid from Government; at all events, this once heroic nation should be roused from its lethargy, not confirmed in it by ill-timed adulation.

Chapter XXIV. On the *Manners, Customs, Dress, and Diversions*, will gratify curiosity, and afford no little entertainment to the reader; but we are obliged to remark, with respect to the two first, Mr. Murphy has taken more from books than personal observation whilst he was in the country, especially if he staid any time at Lisbon, and frequented genteel company. Some of his manners and customs are long since out of date, and exploded: Portuguese ladies of fashion now sit upon French chairs and sofas, not upon cushions, as he describes in his plate, p. 141. We shall now conclude this article with a list of

the other plates which adorn the work, some of which are well executed, but there is no name of any artist to any of them, except to the Map of Portugal, very correct, and neatly engraved by J. Latiffman. An Equestrian Statue of Joseph I. at Lisbon. A fine View of the Bay of Lisbon. Portuguese Soldiers. Peasantry. Portuguese Gentleman on a Journey. A Friar and a Nun. A Portuguese Team (drawn by two Oxen). A Lady travelling in a Litter (a sedan chair drawn by one mule before and another behind, a postilion on the fore mule, playing on a guitar, the hind mule loaded with turkeys, rabbits, &c.) A Farmer's Daughter going to the Fair of Leiria. A Courier from Lisbon to Oporto (fast asleep on his mule, the reins trailing on the ground). Pedestrians attacking a Bull. A Cavalier attacking a Bull. A Brazillian attacking a Bull. A beautiful View of the City and University of Coimbra.

M.

An Essay on British Cottage Architecture: being an Attempt to perpetuate, on Principle, that peculiar Mode of Building, which was originally the Effect of Chance. Supported by Fourteen Designs, with their Ichnographs or Plans, laid down to Scale; comprising Dwellings for the Peasant and Farmer, and Retreats for the Gentleman; with various Observations thereon: the whole extending to Twenty-one Plates, designed and executed in Aqua Tinta. By James Makton. 4to. 11. 7s. Hookham, &c.

THE name of Makton is not new in the Architectural world. The present candidate for fame, who, if we are rightly informed, is a younger branch of the family, appears to us to have made the subject of the present Work his peculiar study; and has, with a taste congenial to the most poetical ideas of rural scenery and rustic habitations, happily discriminated between two contrary opinions that had hitherto prevailed as to this species of building.

"From an early and continued partiality (says he) to this subject, I have sought for and examined many works and drawings, intitled "On Cottage Architecture;" but have never found any that corresponded with my idea of cottage construction. Of the number I have looked into, several might, with more propriety, be styled grotesque; and, under such appellation, would be entitled to their share of approbation. Others have composed fanciful and sometimes whimsical combinations of forms, not

always practicable in their execution, and which have rather sported with the eye than satisfied the taste or judgment. Most have exhibited pleasing collections of regular dwellings of brick or stone, or both, very neat and convenient, and such as are, I had almost said, too frequently to be met with in the environs of our populous towns; but none have, in my estimation, possessed those singular properties characteristic of that species of building distinguished by the name of COTTAGE.

"Many are the wrong ideas conceived of these rural fabrics; any small building, particularly if it be but covered with thatch, is so denominated, though sheltering only the wretched space inclosed within four mud walls. Such should be rather termed hovels. With no better claim to the title, do I observe those tasteful little dwellings in Noblemen's and Gentlemen's pleasure-grounds, often making the porter's lodge adorned with handsome Gothic windows, and glazed with

with painted glass. Alike distant from both is the genuine British Cottage, which equally rejects the wretched poverty of the one, and the frippery decorations of the other."

Our Author contends against the definitions given by Dr. Watts and Dr. Johnson of the term *Cottage*; the former calling it "a *mean* house in the country;" the latter, "a *mean* habitation." Professing great deference to such high authorities, Mr. Malton tells us, that he has been led to conceive very differently of a cottage; which may, he thinks, as well be the habitation of a substantial farmer, or affluent gentleman, as the dwelling of a hedger or ditcher.

After expatiating on the solid comfort to be derived from retirement, and opposing it to the false glare of fashion and parade, Mr. M. animadverts on the many instances of want of discernment in the style of architecture employed in different fabrics, and laments that a clearer distinction of character is not preserved in buildings intended for purposes wholly dissimilar (more particularly alluding to country seats and country churches). We shall here again let our Author speak for himself:

"Country-houses on the common are reared like town-houses in the streets of London. The peculiars of every nation form a mongrel species in England; the rude ornaments of Indostan supersede those of Greece; and the returned Nabob, heated in his pursuit of wealth, imagines he imports the *chaleur* of the East with its riches; and we behold the stretched awning to form the cool shade in the moist clime of Britain: the new-fashioned windows of Italy, opening to the floor, with lengthened balcony, originally intended to survey the lawns, the vistas, and the groves of *Claude*, in their summer attire, or the canals of Venice, are now to be seen in every confined street of London, that a clear survey may be enjoyed of muddy streets, and to inhale the full fragrance of the effluvia, or dust of the scavengers, from below."

On the subject of Country Churches he lays:

"As is the Cottage so is the old Country Church, a peculiar, beautiful, and picturesque feature in the rural scenes of England; but this, as well as the former, is fast falling away, and succeeded by others possessing not a single quality gratifying to the mind or sight;

for, as the gay frivolity and flat insipidity of their interiors do not inspire veneration, so neither do their exteriors call forth regard; or will they ever in the entire, or in the ruin, attract the eye, or engage the voluntary pencil of the discerning artist.

"Who that beholds the new-raised structures called Churches in many of our country-towns, unlets told that they were Churches, but would imagine they were Assembly-rooms, or Theatres; rather than places of devotion? So little is there of the sober gravity in the construction, which is wont to inspire the beholder with veneration for the pile."

No person possessing a true taste for the picturesque will, we believe, be disposed to deny the justice, though many may be inclined to mitigate the severity of these animadversions. The folly, however, of disregarding the fitness of things is daily shewn in every street and lane in town and country. What can more strikingly betray a want of reflection, or of a sense of propriety in dress, than the numerous instances that we see among our females, of implicitly adopting a reigning fashion, without advertent to its applicability or unappropriateness to their respective complexions, sizes, shapes, or ages!

With some judicious remarks on this subject our Author concludes the *Introduction* to his Volume. He then briefly states what may be looked for in the following part of his Work, and also declares what it is that must not be expected to be found in it. He confines his remarks entirely to the Dwelling-house, not advertent to any of the appendages of a country establishment, as the stable, barn, dairy, or any other description of outhouse, observing that

"When the exterior irregularity of a building is considered rather a beauty than a deformity, opportunity is afforded for numerous outhouse conveniences by lean-to's to the main dwelling, and at very inconsiderable expense."

There is a degree of obscurity in the foregoing paragraph that leads us to suspect some typographical error.

Mr. Malton proceeds to assign reasons why many persons, who have caused habitations to be built for them from drawings which they had much approved, have been greatly disappointed when the structure was reared, at finding that it did not realize the idea conceived of it when seen on paper.

"Three

"Three causes (says he) may be assigned for this frequent disappointment. First, from the unintentional deception of the architect, who, to give a good effect to his drawing, throws bolder shadows from the projecting parts of the intended building, than their actual projections would cast from the sun's light; and from his giving to the receding parts too great a disparity of tint, in order, as painters express themselves, to keep such parts back: thus producing an effect which the reality will not assume from the light of nature, the parts being of the same coloured materials. Such practice serves greatly to deceive, when estimating the effect of any intended erection from inspection of the drawings.

"A second reason proceeds from the design of each front of the building being given separately in geometrical, and not conjointly, as in perspective delineation. Considered apart, each front may be very pleasing, but extremely incongruous when brought into one focus; with other misconceptions in the appearance of elevated parts, allowance in height not being made for the depth of their recedure. And

"A third cause arises from the circumstance of the drawings being only miniatures of the things intended. Reflection is not made, that, when the features are expanded to the purposed dimensions, their discoloured parts assume a more homely appearance, and have a very different effect from their resemblance in little.

"To these three circumstances due attention should ever be paid previous to any intended erection. And I would most particularly advise two, or more, true perspective views of any insular structure to be taken from stations where the object is desired most advantageously

to be seen, and the design made to accord to the wish, before it is attempted to be executed."

Mr. M. illustrates the foregoing doctrine by referring to the distorted appearance which the human face assumes when observed in a concave mirror; and his arguments are generally ingenious, satisfactory, and conclusive.

On the subject of Cottage windows he condemns as improper the practice of constructing them of a square or right-angled form; and recommends what he considers as a better mode of constructing casement windows, by making them of the materials of the patent fan sashes, the glass to be fixed in with putty.

Our Author then describes the conveniences of Fourteen Designs for Cottages (proceeding, in regular gradation, from a peasant's simple hut to a habitation worthy of being the residence of a gentleman of fortune), and concludes with a modest wish, that his present effort may act as a spur to superior talents and greater undertakings.

On the Designs, which are executed in Aqua Tinta, and exhibit some of the finest effects of that art that we remember to have seen, we only think it necessary to say, that they perfectly correspond with the doctrines the Author has inculcated, though we consider Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, and 13, as superior to the rest. The Plans are neatly laid down to scale, and point out every internal convenience in the several stories of each building.

There is an originality of thought and ingenuity of conjecture in the present Work, that are extremely creditable to the talents of this young Artist; and his Book may with confidence be recommended not only to the professional man, but also to every amateur of the art.

J.

Memoirs of the Life and Administration of Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford; with original Correspondence, and authentic Papers, never before published. In Three Volumes. By William Coxe, M.A. F.R.S. F.A.S. Rector of Bemerton. 4to. 1798. 3l. 15s.

(Concluded from Page 36.)

THE Sixth Period of this Work includes the transactions between the years 1734 to 1737, and comprehends the state of foreign affairs, and of the complicated negotiations carried on at that period; the riots at Edinburgh; the murder of Captain Porteus, and the

proceedings in consequence thereof; Sir John Bernard's scheme for the reduction of interest; on the licentiousness of the stage; and the origin and progress of the Playhouse Bill. In this detail we observe some inaccuracies. This is followed by a copious and interesting account

count of the origin and progress of the misunderstanding between the King and the Prince of Wales, and concludes with a circumstantial narrative of the illness and death of the Queen, and anecdotes relative to her.

The Seventh Period is not the least important series of the present work. It comprehends the events which took place from the death of the Queen to the resignation of Sir Robert in 1742, and includes a narrative of the leading circumstances which brought on the war with Spain, debates on a proposed reduction of the army, the prohibition of printing the debates, the cast of Capt. Jenkins, the convention, and the debates thereon, the secession of the minority, the opposition of the Duke of Argyle, in account of him, the declaration of war, the divisions in the cabinet, and the offer of Sir Robert to resign in consequence. It also contains accounts of the meeting of parliament, of the return of the seceders, the efforts of opposition, and the embarrassments of Walpole, the state of foreign affairs, the invasion of Sicily, the motion for the removal of Sir Robert, and the conduct of William Shippen and others on that occasion. Of this celebrated patriot we have the following account.

"The family of Shippen was settled in Cheshire. His father, who was rector of Stockport, had four sons, one of whom was President (Mr. Coxe should have said Principal) of Brasen Nose College, Oxford, a man of distinguished abilities, and of the same principles with his brother, and one daughter, who married Mr. Leyborne, a gentleman of a respectable family in Yorkshire.

"William Shippen was born about the year 1672, and received his education at Stockport school, which was conducted with great credit by a master whose name was Dale. He first came into Parliament in 1707 for Bamber, in Suffex, in the place of John Aigill, who was expelled for blasphemy, by the interest of Lord Plymouth, whose son, Dixie Windor, was his brother-in-law. He again represented that borough in 1710. In 1713, when he was chosen for Saltash, in Cornwall, probably by Government interest, but waved his seat in 1714, on being elected for Newton in Lancashire, through the interest of Mr. Legh, of Lime Park, in Cheshire, whose

aunt, Lady Clarke, was married to his brother Dr. Shippen, which place he continued to represent until his death *. His paternal estate was very small, not exceeding 400l. a year, but he obtained a fortune of not less than 70,000l. by his wife, who was daughter and co-heiress of Sir Richard Stote, Knt. of the county of Northumberland, by whom he left no children. His way of living was in all respects simple and economical. Before his marriage he never exceeded his income, and even afterwards, his expenses were not proportionable to the largeness of his estate.

"For a short period he had apartments in Holland House, from whence he dates several of his letters to Bishop Atterbury, with whom he maintained a constant correspondence during his exile. And William Morrice mentions him in one of his letters as a person who continued fixed to his principles, or, as he expresses himself, *as boneil as ever*. He seems to have had no country residence, except a hired house on Richmond hill, but made excursions in summer to his wife's relations in Northumberland. His usual place of abode was London; in the latter period of his life, in Norfolk street, and his house was the rendezvous for persons of rank, learning, and abilities: his manner was pleasing and dignified, and his conversation was replete with vivacity and wit.

"Shippen and Sir Robert Walpole had always a personal regard for each other. He was frequently heard to say, 'Robin and I are two honest men. He is for King George and I for King James; but those men with long cravats (meaning Sandys, Sir John Rushout Gybbon, and others) only desire places, either under King George or King James.'

"By the accounts of those who had heard him in the House of Commons, his manner was highly energetic and spiced as to sentiment and expression; but he generally spoke in a low tone of voice, with too great rapidity, and held his gloves before his mouth. His speeches usually contained some pointed period, which peculiarly applied to the subject in debate, and which he uttered with great animation.

"Shippen published several pamphlets, the titles of which I cannot ascertain: he may be supposed to have obtained some reputation as a poet by the mention which Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham,

* Which, Mr. Coxe should have added, happened in the vacation 1743 — EDITOR.

makes of him in his poem, 'The Election of a Laureat :'

"To Shippen Apollo was cold with respect,

"But said in a greater assembly he shin'd ;

"As places were things he had ever declin'd."

"Shippen wrote two political poems : *Faction* displayed, and *Moderation* displayed *. In the first he draws the characters of the great W^{ig} Lords under the names of the principal Romans who were engaged in Cataline's conspiracy. This satire is severe and caustic, but the lines are in general rough and unharmonious. The concluding passage, which refers to the death of the Duke of Gloucester, is not without merit :

"So by the course of the revolving spheres,

"Where'er a new discover'd star appears ;

"Astronomers with pleasure and amaze,

"Upon the infant luminary gaze.

"They find their Heav'n enlarged, and wait from thence

"Some blest, some more than common influence ;

"But suddenly, alas ! the fleeting light

"Retiring, leaves their hopes involv'd in endless night."

"His wife was extremely penurious, and, from a peculiarity of temper, unwilling to mix in society. She was much courted by Queen Caroline ; but, having imbibed from her husband a great independency of principle, ostentatiously affected to decline all intercourse with the Court.

"The fortune which he received with his wife, and the money which he had saved, came to her on his death, in consequence of a compact that the survivor should inherit the whole. As neither he nor any of his brothers left any sons, his paternal estate passed to his nephew, Dr. Leyborne, principal of Albion Hall, Oxford, and Mr. Leyborne, a merchant of the factory at Lisbon. Shippen's widow lived to a great age : her infirmities being such 'as to prevent her making a will ; her ample fortune therefore devolved to her sister, Mrs. Dixie Windfor."

Foreign affairs, and particularly those relating to Austria, succeed, and the period is wound up by the circumstances which led to, and the measures which brought on the resignation of the Minister,

who was created Earl of Orford on the 9th of February 1742, two days before he quitted his office.

The dismission of the Minister had been against the opinion of his Sovereign, and we accordingly find that his influence still remained, and he continued to be consulted on most affairs of importance. The remaining part of the Work takes in the public transactions from the resignation of Sir Robert until the time of his death in 1745, and concludes with disquisitions on the principles of Walpole's Administration ; his public character ; account of his publications ; his private character in the several articles of person, dress, address, temper, affability, gaiety, conversation, manners, unreservedness, consistency, profusion, hospitality, disinterestedness, love of field sports, social qualities, neglect of men of letters, and conduct in retirement ; the whole ending with the following portrait, drawn from the life by his friend Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, in an epistle to Henry Fox :

"But Orford's self I've seen, whilst I have read,

"Laugh the heart's laugh, and nod the approving head.

"Pardon, great shade ! if, duteous on thy hearie,

"I hang my grateful tributary verse.

"If I, who followed thro' thy various day

"Thy glorious zenith, and thy bright decay,

"Now strew thy tomb with flowers, and o'er thy urn,

"With England, Liberty, and Envy mourn.

"His soul was great, and dar'd not but do well ;

"His noble pride still urg'd him to excel,

"Above the search of gold, if in his heart

"Ambition govern'd, av'rice had no part.

"A genius to explore untrodden ways ;

"Where prudence sees no track, nor ever strays ;

"Which books and schools in vain attempt to teach,

"And which laborious art can never reach.

"Falshood and flattery, and the tricks of court,

"He left to statesmen of a meaner sort."

* The first of these is reprinted in *Davies's Fugitive Pieces*, Vol. iii. p. 249.—EDITOR.

"Their

"Their cloaks and smiles were offer'd
 him in vain ;
 "His acts were justice, which he dar'd
 maintain,
 "His words were truth, that held them
 in dildain.
 "Open to friends, but e'en to foes sin-
 cere,
 "Alike remote from jealousy and fear ;
 "Tho' envy's howl tho' factious hiss
 he heard,
 "Tho' senates frown'd, tho' death itself
 appear'd ;
 "Calmly he view'd them ; conscious that
 his ends
 "Were right, and truth and innocence
 his friends.
 "Thus was he form'd to govern, and to
 please ;
 "Familiar greatness, dignity with ease,
 "Compos'd his frame ; admir'd in ev'ry
 state,
 "In private amiable, in public great ;
 "Gentle in power, but daring in dis-
 grace ;
 "His love was liberty, his wish was
 peace.
 "Such was the man that smil'd upon my
 lays,
 "And what can heighten thought, or
 genius raise,
 "Like praise from him whom all
 mankind must praise ?
 "Whose knowledge, courage, temper,
 all surpris'd,
 "Whom many lov'd, few hated, none
 despis'd."

In enumerating Lord Orford's Works, p. 751, Mr. Coxe mentions "The South Sea Scheme considered, 1720;" a piece he had not been able to procure. That performance is now before us, and is annexed to another pamphlet, both by the same writer, intitled "An Essay for discharging the Debts of the Nation by

Equivalents, in a Letter to the Right Hon. Charles Earl of Sunderland." The former piece is addressed to Robert Walpole, Esq. in terms which, if not used for the purpose of concealing the Author, may be said to be too flattering for any person speaking of himself. Mr. Coxe's authority for ascribing this piece to Lord Orford may however be very sufficient.

In the course of the Work we observed many slight inadvertencies and some omissions. Thus Mr. Coxe speaks of Dr. Tyrwhitt, as afterwards Bishop of London, confounding him with Bishop Terrick, a different person. Thus we expected to have found Hume's character of Lord Orford inserted, and thus also we miss explanations which on many occasions ought to have accompanied the three Volumes.

This Work however, on the whole, furnishes a great body of English History, affording both entertainment and information. Much new evidence is adduced; many facts are set in a new light; and many circumstances, which hitherto have been involved in obscurity, are now cleared up. The Biographer has also availed himself of the materials intrusted to him with laudable industry, and without any very apparent partiality. He appears not to have concealed any thing from prejudice, and discovers little of party bias. As he is fuller and more copious than the historians who have preceded him, his work will be found more useful than any of his predecessors for the purpose of reference, relating to facts within the period to which he is confined; a period which every day becomes more important to be known by every Briton, and every lover of his country who enjoys the blessings of the present Constitution.

Roman Conversations; or, A Short Description of the Antiquities of Rome; interspersed with Characters of eminent Romans, and Reflections Religious and Moral on Roman History. By the late Joseph Wilcocks, F. S. A. 2d. Edit. 2 Vols. 8vo. Bickerstaff.

THIS is a Work of great merit, and deserving of particular notice. It unites the useful with the agreeable in a very happy manner, and is adapted as well to the youthful as to the more informed reader. What *Spence* executed so successfully in the field of

taste in his *Polymetis*, the present Author has accomplished in that of morals.* To use the words of the Editor, "His grand purpose appears to have been the mixing moral instruction and rational religion with the alluring ingredients of ancient human literature. Colloquial discussion is suggested to the mind of the speaker by objects which immediately strike his senses, and springs up in natural order from the most interesting scenery. The classical scholar may here in youth commence, or in advanced age renew, his acquaintance with the most celebrated per-
sonages

sonages of antiquity: and those who were once contemplated as through a darkened glass, may now be scrutinized as through a transparent medium, brought nearer and fuller to his view. So distinctly marked are the characters and the events of Rome, as they arise in succession from mere local incidents; and so pointedly does the work in question improve the historical transactions which it relates, as in a very novel manner to impress upon the waxen mind of youth the love of truth and justice, of liberty and virtue; all of them well founded upon that solid basis of simple piety, which to essentially contributes to the best comfort of mankind." Prefixed is an account of the Author, who appears to have been a person in whom every virtue resided, and who, while he lived, diffused happiness to all within his sphere. The example of such a man cannot be too often recommended.

A Tour through the Island of Mann in 1797 and 1798; comprising Sketches of its ancient and modern History, Constitution, Laws, Commerce, Agriculture, Fisheries, &c. including whatever is remarkable in the People, its Productions, Institutions, Regiments, &c. By John Feltham. 8vo. Dilly. 7s. 1798.

This is a pedestrian Tour, a mode of seeing a country which we are surprized is not oftener adopted by the young, the strong, and the healthy traveller. It certainly enables him to view the country he visits in a more perfect manner, and affords him the opportunity of exploring places inaccessible in carriages or on horseback. To those who wish to be acquainted with the Isle of Mann the present performance will afford ample satisfaction. Mr. Feltham has selected with judgment, and in part without tediousness. He treats of the civil and ecclesiastical state of the Island, its agriculture, soil, climate, literature, population, revenues, fisheries; its history, and the biography of eminent persons connected with it; the domestic economy of the people, and the constitution of the house of Keys. It concludes with a provincial tour through the island, describing whatever is remarkable in the route, or worthy of observation; interspersed with such historical, antiquarian, and topographical anecdotes, as are connected with the places in which they occur. In the account of the literary productions respecting the Island, we discover some omissions, and in several parts a few trifling mistakes, which we suppose the Author will rectify in a future edition. The Work, on the whole, will afford much satisfaction and entertainment.

Lectures on the Nature and End of the Sacred Office, and on the Dignity, Duty, Qualifications, and Character of the Sacred Order. By John Smith, D. D. one of the Ministers of Campbellton, Glasgow. 8vo. Mundell, 1798. Sold by Vernor and Hood.

It would be well for the Public if every Clergyman, previous to his engaging in the Sacred Office, would duly weigh the importance of the duty he undertakes, and the obligations he enters into both with respect to the community and to himself. The times are awful beyond example, and no class in society has so many motives to look to their conduct as the Clergy, more especially those of the Established Church. "In such a period as the present they should rouse themselves up from that torpid indifference to religion which has unhappily pervaded all ranks of people, and endeavour to rekindle the decaying flame;" and for that end nothing would contribute more than a due meditation on what is the subject of Dr. Smith's first lecture, the nature and end of the Sacred Office, and the qualifications necessary for the discharge of it. To impress this duty on the minds of every conscientious Clergyman, nothing would more contribute than a perusal of the Volume now before us, which enters into the detail of the subject with minuteness, with candour, and without enthusiasm. It ought to be recommended to every one, previous to his engaging in the clerical profession.

Medical Discipline; or, Rules and Regulations for the more effectual Preservation of Health on board the Hon. East India Company's Ships. By Alexander Stewart. 12mo. 1798. Murray and Highley.

This little Manual will probably be of more service to mankind than half the folios which the press produces. The Author of it writes from experience, having, for ten years of his life, been in the service of the East India Company. The rules he lays down, and the regulations he proposes, are the effects of observation, and appear to have had the sanction of medical practitioners of eminence, and the approbation of those who direct the Company's affairs. Though avowedly compiled for the use of a particular set of men, they are adapted to sailors of every class, and will be found useful wherever the British flag is displayed.

Remonstrance addressed to the Executive Directory of the French Republic against the Invasion of Switzerland. By John Caspar Lavater, Rector of Zurich. 8vo. Debrett. 1s. 6d.

This warm and spirited expostulation of the venerable Rector of Zurich is dated the

first year of Helvetic Slavery, and is addressed to the Directory of France. It was transmitted by the Author to Rewbell, with a menace that if he did not receive a satisfactory and immediate answer, it should be published in three different languages. To this Rewbell condescended to reply; but "the complexion of his answer may be judged of by the subsequent proceedings of his brother in law Rapinat, the wanton barbarity and injustice of which far surpass even the atrocity of those which form the proper objects of this address." To detail the horrors of French brutality is a disgusting task, which the mind, not familiarized to murder and robbery, naturally revolts at; and the plundering and subjugation of a happy, an innocent, and an unoffending people, cannot but excite in the reader sentiments both of commiseration and resentment. Mr. Lavater states the enormities of the French attack on the Switzers in glowing colours, such as are calculated, and we hope will give birth to corresponding resentments in every one capable of feeling for oppressed innocence. It is to be observed, that Mr. Lavater has had no sort of concern in the publication of his forcible "Appeal," as he calls it, to the Great Nation and to posterity: for, as the Editor observes, "it deserves to be recorded in the annals of Liberty, that no press throughout regenerated Switzerland would have found it expedient or safe to print such a defence of rational freedom."

Voyage du Jeune Anacbaris en Grèce dans le milieu du Quatrième Siècle avant l'Ere Chrétienne. Abrégé de l'Ouvrage original de l'Abbe Barbélemy, a l'Usage de la Jeunesse. Avec la Vie de l'Auteur. Par M. le Duc Nivernois. 8vo. 1798. Vernor and Hood. 6s. 6d.

This is a re-translation into the original language of an Abridgment, which we have already noticed in our Magazine for May 1797, p. 328. We have nothing to add to that account, except that the present performance has the life of the Author prefixed to it, and that the Work seems intended for the use of schools.

A Series of Letters. By the Rev. William Tasker, A.B. 12mo. Printed at Exeter by Trewman.

The classical reader will find amusement in this Volume, which contains anatomical examinations of the wounds and deaths related in the Iliad, the Æneid, and the Pharsalia of Lucan. The enquiry has at least

novelty, and is conducted with accuracy and attention. Other subjects are introduced, as the beauties and faults of Milton, ancient Neurology, &c. in all which Mr. Tasker has offered remarks which are entitled to respect.

Elegy on a much-loved Niece, with a Hymn from the Ethiopic. By Enjibio. 4to. Egerton.

Tender, pious, and poetical. In reading this Elegy, the reader will sympathize with the Author, who seems to have adopted the best means of consolation; confidence in religion. The Hymn is formed on the same species of metre as Milton's Translation of Horace, and Collins's Ode to Evening.

Unanimity the Best Defence of Religious and Civil Liberty. A Sermon preached at St. Andrews's, Holborn, April 29, 1798. By Henry George Watkins, M.A. 8vo. Rivington.

Philanthropy, Religion, and Loyalty the best Characteristics of a Christian Soldier. A Sermon addressed to the armed Association of the Parish of St. Luke, Chelsea, and to the Inhabitants at large, 8th July 1798. By Weeden Butler. 8vo. No Publisher.

A Sermon preached Aug. 13, 1798, before the Reading and Henley Associations, the Woodley Cavalry, and the Reading Volunteers, at the Confection of the Colours of the Reading Association. By Richard Valpy, D.D. F. A. S. 8vo. Elmley, &c.

These three Sermons we notice together as being intended to answer the same end; the inspiring our countrymen with vigour to resist the enemies of mankind. Dr. Valpy, in a note, engages in the defence of the French priests against the attacks of the PURSUITS OF LITERATURE. "Having received," says he, "much of my education among them (those who profess the Catholic religion) during the peaceful days of the French Monarchy, and in the decline of religious bigotry, I can impartially estimate their principles. Though I differed from their doctrines, I have admired their devotion, applauded their loyalty, and respected their prejudices. The uncharitable tenets which they held respecting heretics during the times of papal tyranny, have been abandoned with indignation; and the experience of the present times will force their bitterest opponents to confess, that his Majesty has not better subjects than the English Catholics." To this he adds, speaking of the Priests, "They are removed from Winchester to Reading, and

and I am not afraid to make a solemn appeal to my fellow townsmen, whether they have observed 'their insinuating and domineering spirit,' and their disposition 'to regard themselves as the original and rightful inheritors of our land,' with which they are charged by the Satirist."

Tales of the Hermitage. Written for the Instruction and Amusement of the Rising Generation. 12mo. Vernor and Hood. 1798.

This Collection is compiled with the same view, and is adapted to the same purpose, as other collections which we have already noticed.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 18.

THE Haymarket Company for that night removed to the Opera House, where *The Heir at Law* and *The Children in the Wood* were performed for the benefit of the four youngest orphans of the late Mr. Palmer.

28. A young Gentlewoman appeared the first time on any stage at the Haymarket, in *Yarico*, in *Inkle and Yarico*, for the benefit of Mr. Johnstone.

SEPT. 3. Miss Johnston, wife of Mr. Johnston, appeared, the first time on that stage, at the Haymarket, in the character of *Ophelia*, in *Hamlet*. This lady has youth, beauty, and figure for characters of this species, and possesses also many

requisites for the stage. She was received with applause, and has since appeared in the character of *Roxelana*, in *The Sultan*.

6. A Mr. Egerton appeared, the first time on that stage, at the Haymarket, in the character of *Bulcazin Muley*, in *The Mountaineers*.

14. The Haymarket Theatre closed.

15. Drury Lane Theatre opened with *The Stranger* and *The Citizen*, for the benefit of the orphan family of Mr. Palmer. In the former Mr. Kemble and Mrs. Siddons, and in the latter Mr. Bannister, jun. and Mrs. Jordan, performed their usual characters; and the house was crowded in every part.

POETRY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SOME Poems by the late DR. JAMES GRAINGER, the Translator of *Tibullus*, and in his own hand writing, having lately come into my possession, I transmit them for the use of *The European Magazine*. They are as follow:

1. Solitude: an Ode.
2. Cheerfulness: an Ode.
3. Fancy: an irregular Ode.
4. An Address to the Evening Star.
5. The Imperfect Retreat.
6. Love: an Ode.
7. To the Nymph of P**** Waters.

The first of these has already been printed in *Dodley's Collection of Poems*.

Of this elegant scholar few particulars have been transmitted to the Public, though his literary acquisitions certainly, and his virtues as reported, entitle him to the notice and respect of the world.

He was a native of Scotland, and born about the year 1726: his education was liberal, but whether at the University or not, we are not informed. In the years 1746, 1747, and 1748, he was surgeon of Lieutenant General Pultney's regiment of foot, which he attended in Holland, and discharged the duties of his situation with great assiduity and success. He afterwards took his degree of Doctor of Physic, we believe, at Edinburgh, and in 1753 published "*Historia Febris Anomalæ Annorum 1746, 1747, 1748, &c. Accedunt Monita Siphylitica*" 8vo. containing the result of his observations during his attendance on the army. In 1755 his Ode to Solitude appeared in the Fourth volume of *Dodley's Collection of Poems*; a performance which obtained the character of noble from Dr. Johnson*,

* Boswell's Life of Johnson, 8vo. Vol. ii. 587.

After repeating the following exordium with great energy :

O Solitude, romantic maid,
Whether by nodding tow'rs you tread ;
Or haunt the desert's trackless gloom,
Or hover o'er the yawning tomb ;
Or climb the Andes' clifted side,
Or by the Nile's coy source abide ;
Or, starting from your half-year's sleep,
From Hecla view the thawing deep ;
Or, at the purple dawn of day,
Tadnor's marble waists survey.

Alluding to the account of Palmyra, published by Messrs. Wood and Dawkins, and the manner in which they were struck at the first sight of those magnificent ruins by break of day.

Whatever success Dr. Grainger obtained as a physician, his time was not so completely employed, nor were his circumstances so independent, as to exempt him from the necessity of adding to his income by other means than by his profession. He accordingly availed himself of his literary talents, and was employed by the booksellers in several works to which his name did not appear. In a controversy with Dr. Smollett, he is indirectly charged with having compiled the latter part of Maitland's History of Scotland, with being employed in The Biographical Dictionary, and with writing in The Monthly Review. All these insinuations are probably true. After some time he became acquainted with John Bourryan, the son of an affluent West Indian, whose education he undertook to superintend, and with whom, we believe, he made the tour of France and Italy. In 1758 he published his Translation (which Dr. Johnson thought a good one) of Tibullus ; begun and completed, as he informs his reader, several years before, when he was in the army. "A military man (he observes), even in the most active campaign, has many hours of leisure ; and, as these cannot be spent more rationally than in some literary pursuit, he employed that part of his time which was not devoted to his profession in perusing the Classics." This Translation was dedicated to John Bourryan, Esq. whose progress in every branch of useful and polite literature he

declares himself perfectly satisfied with, and whose future station in life he prognosticates will be attended with the happiest consequences both to himself, and to the Public.

The Translation of Tibullus had scarce been published before a severe and splenetic criticism on it, by Dr. Smollet, appeared in The Critical Review of December 1758 ; which, from the dispatch used in producing it, shewed something of personal malice. Irritated at the uncandid treatment he had experienced, Dr. Grainger determined to retort the illiberality on his antagonist, and accordingly published "A Letter to Tobias Smollet, M. D. occasioned by his Criticism on a late Translation of Tibullus by Dr. Grainger," 8vo. containing much personal abuse, which was answered by Dr. Smollet, in the Review for February 1759, in a manner no way inferior in scurrility to the attack. Perhaps it would be difficult to point out a controversy in which two ingenious men laid themselves open to so much censure.

It must have been subsequent to this period that Dr. Grainger and his pupil made the tour of Europe. For several years afterwards we do not find any publication by him ; but his pupil and patron returning to the West Indies, he was prevailed upon to accompany him, and settle at St. Christopher's ; during his residence at which place, he was not unmindful of his professional duties, nor inattentive to the cultivation of his poetical talents. In the year 1764 he returned to England, and published "An Essay on the more common West India Diseases, and the Remedies which that Country itself produces. To which are added, Some Hints on the Management of Negroes," 8vo.* and in the same year produced "The Sugar Cane, a Poem, in Four Books, with Notes," 4to. a production, though useful, by no means wanting in poetical ornaments, and which has not obtained the celebrity it deserves.

It has been said that Dr. Grainger was not happy in a matrimonial alliance* he contracted in the West Indies, nor altogether fortunate in his professional connections. A short time before his death his elder brother died, and left

* See Boswell's Life of Johnson, Vol. ii. p. 339, where the circumstances relating to a person styled an ingenious acquaintance, are said to refer to Dr. Grainger. In some memoirs, printed in The Westminster Magazine for December 1773, the story of the Doctor's marriage is told with circumstances which the writer, in a subsequent Magazine, was obliged to disavow, and which probably, if not wholly untrue, are much exaggerated.

him

him good. * but he did not live long to enjoy it, dying at Basse Terre, in St. Christopher's, on the 16th Dec. 1767, much lamented by his friends.

Dr. Johnson said of Dr. Grainger, that he was an agreeable man; a man who would do any good that was in his power: and Dr. Percy, the Bishop of Dromore, says, "He was not only a man of genius and learning, but had many excellent virtues; being one of the most generous, friendly, and benevolent men he ever knew."

An anonymous writer describes him as a man of innate modesty and reserve; and that his friends were always indebted to the inspiring juice of the grape to make him throw off the *mauvaise honte*, so prejudicial to his own merit: for, when warmed with the enlivening power of the true Falernian, in spite of a broad provincial dialect, he was extremely pleasing in his conversation. The same writer describes him as tall and of a lathy make; plain featured, and deeply marked with the small-pox; his eyes quick and keen, and his temper generous and good-natured.

Besides the pieces already mentioned, he was the Author of Bryan and Pereene, a West India Ballad, founded on a real fact which happened at St. Christopher's, and printed in Percy's Collection of Ancient Poems, Vol. i. p. 348.

ODE TO CHEARFULNESS.

I.
O CHEARFULNESS! celestial Queen,
Of sparkling eye, and easy mien;
Whether in bow'r or hall,
Where coyly-wanton beauty wounds,
Where music breathes impassion'd sounds,
Thou smil'st to thee I call.

II.
Tho' love my cup of pleasure sours,
And stops the too—too lagging hours;
If thou, heart-easing fair,
Once deign to grace my lonely roof,
Pale fac'd dejection keeps aloof,
And sorrow melts to air.

III.
In vain the Bacchanalian crew
Thee mild with wine and roses woo,
To grace their orgies wild;
Where laughs debauch, where riot sings,
Thou fly'st the rout on equal wings,
Thou Health and Virtue's child.

IV.
Let thy suspicion seek the glade
Of social intercourse afraid,

Inwrapp'd in double gloom;
See Cacodemons rule the skies,
At every step see terror rise,
And yell his dismal doom:

V.
Tho' sunny Afric own'd my sway,
And in my stores Potosí lay,
Each craving wish supply'd;
Unless thou com'st, Euphrosyne,
And bring'st thy nurse Content with thee,
'Twere irksome all beside.

VI.
In vain I importune the Nine
Around my brows their wreaths to twine,
To strike the Tean lyre;
My blood without thee anxious flows,
Nor fit nor just my judgment knows,
My fancy feels no fire.

VII.
Regret and mopeish bodings fly,
Enliv'ning Queen, when thou art by,
Chagrin nor dares to stay;
Rash suicide let fall the bowl,
Fond expectation warm the soul,
And whispers, "Be thou gay."

VIII.
In vain foul vice assumes thy mien;
Alone fair virtue smiles serene,
Serene, tho' Kings disgrace;
The thorns that goad the villain's breast,
The secret dread that breaks his rest,
Bely the vixen's face:

IX.
Let dire eccentric comets glare,
Let fire-ey'd plague infect the air,
Let earthquakes rock the ground;
No sunk despondency repines,
No Cæsar taxes God's design,
Where thou, Divine, art found.

X.
Blithe Hope, in amice green array'd,
And meek-ey'd Peace that woos the glade,
Thy genuine offspring are;
Thou paint'st with purpler streaks the dawn,
Thou tint'st with brighter brede the lawn,
And fairer mak'st the fair:

XI.
For, if not fabulous my lore,
Thou art the magic zone she wore,
She, Queen of wreathed smiles!
By thee she fix'd in ev'ry heart
The pleasurably-painful dart,
From thee she stole her wiles.

XII.
If, with thy sweetly-winning ray,
Thou gild'st the close of life's decay,
Old age has pow'r to charm;
Without thee, Goddess debonnaire!
Not youth, not breathing youth is fair,
No gazer's breast can warm.

XIII.

Wherever, Queen, thou daign'st to go,
Fruits hang, flow'rs bud, clear streamlets
flow,

The echoing banks between ;
Mild vernal airs around thee throng,
And all is fun, and all is song,
And all fair fresh'ning green.

XIV.

Staid pleasures in thy preface wait,
Superior thou to frowns of fate,
To fretful Hymen's chains ;
Thou art Religion's genuine look,
Thou art Philosophy's rebuke,
That wins while it restrains.

XV.

O Cheerfulness ! thy steady beam
By far outshines mirth's transient gleam ;
Mirth, mourning's firm ally !
Rash apish folly is his guide,
Wisdom is ever at thy side,
And chaste hilarity.

XVI.

Alas ! I court thy smiles in vain,
Love throbs with keener, fonder pain,
While mem'ry paints the past ;
Yet, Cheerfulness, I'd not forego
This pleasing anxious sense of woe,
For all the joys thou hast.

THE BANQUET.

W. HOLLOWAY.

FILL the nectar-sparkling bowl,
Wake the ardours of the soul,
Dissipate foreboding fears,
Banish all the train of cares ;
Spread, Euphrosyne, the feast,
Welcome ev'ry jocund guest ;
Music, strike thy sprightliest strain ;
Love, assume thy tend'rest reign ;
Beauty, arm'd with flames and darts,
Rouse our passions, fire our hearts !
Come, my boon companions, now
Twine your noses round my brow ;
Join with me the sportive wing,
Lightly dance, and cheerily sing,
Gaily chase the fleeting hours,
Strew the rugged path with flow'rs ;
Tell me youth is best employ'd,
When convivially enjoy'd :
Say, when age his snows shall shed
Gently o'er my thoughtless head,
You will ease the bosom's woes,
You will soothe me to repose.

Lead me now life's steep adown,
Softly to the shades unknown.
Treach'rous friends ! O save me—save—
Ah ! you leave me at the grave !

TWO HEADS BETTER THAN ONE.

A TALE.

AS Yorkshire Humphrey t'other day
O'er London Bridge was stumping,
He saw with wonder and delight
The Water-Works a pumping.

Numps gazing stood, and, wond'ring how
This grand machine was made,
To frait his eyes, he thrust his head
Betwixt the ballustrade.

A sharper, prowling near the spot,
Observes the gaping lout ;
And soon with fish-hook finger turns
His pocket inside out.

Numps feels the twitch, and turns around—
The thief, with artful leer,
Says " Sir, you'll presently be robb'd,
" For pick-pockets are near."

Quoth Numps, " I don't fear London thieves,
" I fe not a simple youth ;
" My guinea, Measter's, safe enow ;
" I've put 'n in ma mouth !"

" You'll pardon me," the rogue replies,
Then modestly retires ;
Numps re-assumes his gaping post,
And still the works admires.

The artful prowler takes his stand
With Humphrey full in view,
And now an infant thief drew near,
And each the other knew.

When thus the elder thief began :
" Observe that gaping lout ?
" He has a guinea in his mouth,
" And we must get it out."

" Leave that to me," young Filcher says,
" I have a scheme quite pat ;
" Only observe how neat I'll queer
" That gaping country flat !"

By this time Numps had gazed his fill,
Was trudging thro' the street,
When the young pilferer, tripping by,
Falls prostrate at his feet.

" O Lord ! O dear ! my money's lost !"
The artful urchin moans ;
While halfpence, falling from his hand,
Roll jingling o'er the stones.

The passengers now stoop to find,
And give the boy his coin,
And Humphrey with this friendly band
Most cordially does join.

" There is thy pence," quoth Numps, " my
boy,

" Be sure thee haulds 'em faster."
" My pence !" quoth Filch,—" here is my
pence ;
" But where's my guinea, Master ?

"Help, help! good folks, for God's sake,
help!"

Bawls out this hopeful youth;

"He pick'd my guinea up just now,

"And has it in his mouth!"

The elder thief was lurking near,
Now close to Humphrey draws;
And, seizing by the gullet, plucks
The guinea from his jaws!

Then roars out, "Masters, here's the coin,

"I'll give the child his guinea;

"But who'd have thought to see a thief

"In this same country ninny?"

Humphrey astonish'd, thus begins,

"Good Masters, hear me, pray;"

But duck him, duck him! is the cry:

At length he sneaks away.

"And now," quoth Numps, "I will believe

"What often I've heard said,

"That London thieves will steal the teeth

"Out of a body's head!"

TRANSLATION FROM TIBULLUS.

BOOK II. ELEGY III.

IN rural shades my fair her beauty hides,
None but the wretch now joins the courtly
throng;

For Venus o'er the laughing fields presides,
And Love assumes the ploughman's artless
song.

O happy scenes! were but my Delia there,
To view her swain the stubborn glebe
subdue;

The lab'ring ox I'd tend with patient care,
And jocundly the ploughshare's track pur-
sue.

Thus calmly blest'd, I would not blush to see
My limbs embrown'd by Phoebus' piercing
ray:

The radiant God himself once lov'd, like me,
To tend a flock; he scorn'd the blaze of
day.

Vain were his darts, his harp, and yellow hair,
His healing herbs were useless to their lord;
When love pervades the heart, and riots there,
What aid, alas! can healing herbs afford?

He saw each morn the patient herd depart,
He brought fresh water from the neigh-
bouring stream,

The pliant bulrush, formed with curious art,
And from the milk withdrew the mantling
cream.

Ah! then if Cynthia shed her silver light,
And saw the God his fleecy favourites
tend;

Now oft she blusht indignant at the sight,
And mourn'd at once the brother and the
friend.

Latona oft his alter'd tresses mourn'd,
So sacred once, in golden beauty bright,
Now flowing loose, neglected, unadorn'd,
Loft to fair fame, and thoughtless of delight.

Oft when his gay pipe made the mountains
ring,
The lowing oxen broke the pleading lay;
His empty oracles no so'face bring,
And suppliant crouds went unreliev'd
away.

Where now, O Phoebus! are thy laurels fled,
Ægean Delos, and the Delphic fane?
Triumphant love the willing Godhead led
To one poor cot, a simple, homely swain.

Bliss'd were the days, when love triumphant
reign'd,
And high Olympus own'd the am'rous
God;

If joys like these can be on earth obtain'd,
May joys like these still gladden my abode.

Whoe'er thou art, whom hopeless love en-
thralls,

Welcome, thrice welcome, to my rural
cot;

Fly the base slave, whom lawless plunder calls
To fields of strife, where Cupid is forgot.

Wealth tempts the soldier to the martial
plain,

Where death and carnage, leagu'd with
hate, preside;

Wealth draws the sailor to the boundless main,
To tempt with dauntless prow the devious
tide.

Large tracts of land the warrior pants to
seize,

Rich pastures teeming with the fleecy spoil,
Extended conquests, rivers, lakes, and seas,
Rewards but ill-proportion'd to the toil.

But thee, my friend, may ev'ry joy betide!
May freedom bless your roof, and love be
there!

Ah! me, I fear wealth triumphs far and wide,
And av'rice taints the bosom of the fair.

If wealth and love must enter hand in hand,
My Delia in luxurious splendor shine;
With ocean's pearly treasures at command,
Be hers the glory, but the bounty mine.

May tawny slaves, from India's distant hordes,
Each to prevent her smallest wishes vie;

While Asius for her daily use affords
Rich robes of scarlet, and the Tyrian dye.

Bacchus avaunt! hence with thy madd'ning
joys!

No purple vintage stains our homely board;
Thy sons are folly, turbulence, and noise,
Battle thy pastime, and thine aid the
sword.

Be present, Ceres; from thy golden store
My fair shall feed, and drink the chrystal
stream;

'Twas thus our fathers liv'd, nor wish'd for
more,
Content their lot, and peace their daily
theme.

Then love stole in their simple sports among,
Shook his light wings, and fann'd the
laughing grove;

While youths and artless maids responsive
sung,
"Hail happy days of innocence and love!"

O for that time! when by the moon's pale
light,

The damsels rov'd, in russet mantle dress'd;
But see! another Venus cheers our sight,
Charms ev'ry eye, and fires each throbbing
breast.

Then lead the way; across yon sultry plain
Direct the plough, and break the stubborn
soil;

Delia commands; and O! how sweet the
pain,
If Delia cheer our labours with a smile.

g.

REPORT

OF

THE SITUATION OF THE CHILDREN,

Apprenticed by the Churchwardens, Overseers, and Governors of the Poor, of the United Parishes of St. Margaret and St. John, in the City of Westminster, to the Cotton Manufactory of Messrs. H—, at M—, in the County of York; and to the Manufactory for Spinning Woollen Yarn, belonging to Messrs. J— and T—, at Cuckney Mills, near Mansfield, Nottinghamshire:

Addressed to the Workhouse Board of the said Parishes, April 10, 1797,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

GENTLEMEN,

IN consequence of your request, arising from complaints of the ill usage of the children at M—, which had come to your knowledge from circumstances that had been reported to you, corroborated by the evidence of T—K—, one of the supposed sufferers, we determined, as the season had become favourable for travelling, and nothing had been heard either from the Messrs. H— or the Manufactory that could in the smallest degree tend to alter your resolution (although a considerable space of time had intervened, and written application had been made), to proceed upon our inquiry touching the state and situation of the said children. We arrived at M— in the evening of the 18th of April, having previously made inquiries respecting the characters of the Messrs. H—, as *Masters*, at Manchester, with the result of which we had every reason to be satisfied.

M—, we take this opportunity to inform you, Gentlemen, is a village which has lately risen into some degree of importance from the works established in it. It is situated at the distance of

two hundred and six miles from London, in the county of York, on the border of Lancashire. It is surrounded by mountains and moors, barren, cold, and dreary; the houses and inclosures are of stone, the fields bald and rocky, and the whole face of the country has a very wild and romantic appearance.

Messrs. H— are the possessors of four Manufactories at M—, although neither of these gentlemen reside ~~there~~ at present; the business being conducted by Mr. J. H—, a distant relation, who does not appear to have any share as a principal.

At eleven o'clock in the morning of Tuesday the 19th, we went to the mills, where we were shewn by the said Mr. J. H—, their different operations, and the children assiduously employed. There is no part of the business that appeared to us to be laborious: it is divided into the different branches of picking and preparing cotton for the machines, spinning, and weaving; all which, except the two first, are by the effect of mechanism rendered much easier than the ordinary methods of performing them. It also appeared, that the children began their work at six o'clock in the morning,

* The Churchwarden of St. Margaret accompanied Mr. M.

having

having previously breakfasted; and, with the allowance of one hour for dinner, concluded their diurnal task at seven in the evening.

It now, Gentlemen, became necessary, in pursuance of your request, to examine the children respecting the treatment which they had received; but we must observe, that they all (except one of the girls who was at Manchester, and whom consequently we did not see, and another who by some disorder in her ankle was rendered incapable of working) seemed in good health; and, with respect to their apparel, not *worse* than the generality of labouring people, when engaged in their occupations: indeed, three or four of the boys were without shoes or stockings, but, as they said, by their own choice, for they had them to wear.

To specify particularly the answers that each of them returned, in consequence of our interrogations, would here be unnecessary, as they will be found subjoined to the lists which we carried with us. It may be sufficient to state, that they generally declared that they were satisfied with their situation; that they spoke much in commendation of their masters; and that they liked their employment. The only causes of dissatisfaction which they had, they said, arose from the remote distance at which they were from London, from not hearing of their relations and friends, and from their not having the power, *for want of education*, to correspond with them.

Their latter ground of complaint will, we hope, be done away; but as some observations upon this important point will be offered in the subsequent part of this Report, we shall here decline entering upon the subject, and proceed to inform you, that we left the manufactory, and, at the dinner hour, accompanied the children to the house where they lodged and boarded. Their provisions seemed to be coarse, a kind of stew or porridge, a sort of oat-bread, which in those parts they call *a muffin*, and potatoes, composed their bill of fare.

Appetite seemed to render these viands, which, though (as we observed) coarse, are unquestionably wholesome, extremely palatable; and indeed, their food in general was as good as that which is served out in workhouses, hospitals, and all places where a regimen is observed; they had small beer at their meals.

After seeing them dine, we next examined their sleeping rooms and beds; the apartments of the girls were clean, their

beds *tolerable*, but without sheets. Neither the rooms or beds in which the boys slept were so clean as those of the girls.

The Sunday wardrobe of the children became next the object of our attention. The clothes of the boys seemed decent; they have lately had new hats; and those of the girls superior to the dress of others in their situation in the village; for in this respect we were informed that Mr. H— paid them particular attention; and this perhaps, joined to that laudable pride which we believe to be inherent to the female mind, however low the lot of its possessor may be, may lead them to be more observant of personal appearance than males of the same class and age.

* Having an opportunity, during their dinner-hour, to speak to several of these young persons, *unobserved* by their *Overseer*, we desired them to come to us at the inn in the evening, meaning then to question them more closely. On our return, we called at the house of the Rev. Mr. B—, who was from home, being engaged for the day; and also on Mr. H—, who was expected the next morning at the mill.

The news of our arrival, and conjectures upon the supposed purport of our visit, had, as you may well believe, Gentlemen, rapidly circulated through the village of M— and its environs; and, as we had effected what we wished, namely, the making ourselves acquainted with the proceedings at the mills, without giving the persons concerned any previous intimation, there was no occasion for further secrecy or concealment; nor indeed was a concealment of our intention any longer possible. We therefore acquainted our landlord at the inn, Mr. D—, with the cause of our journey, and questioned him, and several other persons, respecting their opinion of the manner in which the children had been treated.

They all in general, and the former in particular, were very open and unreserved in their communications: they all agreed, that previous to the representation of K— to the Workhouse Board, much undeserved severity had, by their Overseer, been used toward the children; but that since that event had been communicated to the principal, and much talked of in the country, a considerable relaxation of discipline had taken place; and that they did not believe, that in respect to their treatment the said children had now any reason to complain.

In the evening the children, whom we had

had appointed to attend us, came to the inn: they had *now* an opportunity to speak their sentiments without awe or reserve; yet they still persisted in the same that they had before expressed, namely, "That they liked their employment, had sufficient food and clothes, and had no complaint against their master." When urged to be more explicit, they mentioned the severity of the Manager, and lamented that they had no time allowed them, nor any means, by which they might learn to read and write; a branch of knowledge which, from the experience of the present moment, they had cause to regret the want of.

Of the complainant K—, we took this opportunity to inquire the character, but even from his former companions heard nothing to his advantage. They all represented him as an idle and dissolute boy, and one whose information was not to be depended upon.

After we had individually examined these young persons, and had listened attentively to all the objections that they made to their situation; though, we must re-observe, that it was only by three or four that any objections were offered; we were, upon taking a retrospective view of the case, satisfied that their complaints, excepting those general ones relating to their education, and to the former severity of their Overseer, were frivolous*; we therefore dismissed them with a small gratuity to each, and a strong injunction to persevere in the line they had hitherto pursued, of honesty, industry, and obedience to their Masters. They promised a strict adherence both to their religious and moral duties, and departed highly satisfied.

The next morning, after we had again called upon the Rev. Mr. B—, that Gentleman came to the inn. To him we made a solemn, strong, and, we hope, an effectual representation of the inconvenience, and indeed mental and moral depravity, to which those children which you had apprenticed might be subject in their future pursuits, from being suffered, through the negligence of their *legal* protectors, to remain in a state of ignorance, arising from a total want of education. How much their intellectual faculties had wandered from those points to which, under our guardianship, they had been turned: how their genius had been depressed, and the small portion of learning, of which they were possessed

before they left the workhouse, suffered to be dissipated, for want of a proper person to direct their attention, and if necessary to coerce them, to study. We further informed him that Mr. H—, at the time that he agreed to take the said children as apprentices, unequivocally and positively *promised*, that a sufficient portion of time should be spared from their other avocations for them to be instructed, and kept in the practice of reading and writing. We mentioned, as a recent and obvious consequence of this promise being broken or neglected, that many of these young persons, now almost arrived at years of maturity, had to us lamented their inability to send a line to their friends; and that they had therefore, for themselves in particular, and for their companions in general, desired us to use our influence either with Mr. H—, or himself, in order to procure them time for that education, which the present occasion shewed them, in the strongest light, how inconvenient it was to be deficient in.

We must do Mr. B— the justice to state, that he seemed struck with our representation; and, although he spoke in the most favourable terms of the Messrs. H—, and said that "they had particularly desired him to exercise his spiritual authority over the children, with respect to their regular attendance at chapel, yet he at the same time acknowledged, that the moral obligation which Mr. H— had, in the promise alluded to, laid upon himself, *had not been performed*:" he however added, "That he would have some serious conversation with him upon the subject; and if he could, of which he had no doubt, induce him to allow the children the necessary time, he would take upon himself the charge of their education *gratis*."

He further stated, "That with respect to their diet and clothing, the children fared as well as his own:" (he has five) and, from our observation, we believe him in this assertion to be correct: he also said, that "when they were under the care of the former matron, her husband used to instruct them; but that since the present, Mrs. W—, had taken her situation, that instruction had ceased, perhaps from the inability of the husband of the said person to continue it; but he agreed that there was every reason religious and moral, every reason regarding

* There were some other complaints, which it is unnecessary to state.

their present happiness and future welfare, why it should be renewed."

At dinner-time the children were again visited. This was a day on which meat was allowed. They had, each of them, a large porringer of soup, a sufficiently large portion of fine boiled beef, and a quantity of mashed potatoes: those that did not chuse soup, had a large dumplin: in short, no fault was to be found, either with their portions, or the quality of their provisions; nor did there seem to be any want of appetite among those that partook of them, who were indeed suffered to eat until they were satisfied.

Mr. H——, who generally came to the Manufactory every Wednesday, was, from some cause which it is impossible for us to guess, detained at M——r this day; and as we waited for him till near four o'clock, although the clerk, and indeed all of whom we inquired, said, that if he did not arrive by two, at farthest, it was not very probable that he would come in the course of the week: we therefore considering that his presence was by no means necessary, as, if we had any thing to say, any objection to make, we could easily communicate them to the principal, who resides near London, resolved to take leave of M——; though we cannot dismiss the subject without one general observation.

The country in which those Manufactories are situated, Gentlemen, is, although a wild and unfertile part of Yorkshire, exceedingly populous. We saw with considerable surprize, in the course of our journey from Manchester to M——, even during the working hours, a great number of children, whom we should have supposed, as is the case at Birmingham, Wolverhampton, and other manufacturing towns, might have been made useful, at play, or totally unemployed. The same, in a still greater degree, was to be observed at M——; where, out of some hundreds of children, in the service of the Messrs. H—— and at other mills, very few indeed are taken from among the natives of the place, or even county. These few work by the *piece*, or *week*: all that are either articulated, or apprenticed, are, without exception, from parishes in London, Westminster, and places adjacent.

Struck with the prediction of those who carry on these manufactories in favour of *strangers*, it was natural for us to inquire from what cause it had arisen? Which some of the persons concerned owned at length to be this:

"If," said they, "we were to employ the children of persons in the neighbourhood, we should have their parents continually complaining of their being kept too many hours at work, of their food, their clothing, and many other matters of much less importance: indeed nothing, however frivolous, would be suffered to pass, without an appeal to us. They would always have a train of relations after them; they would by them be led to wish for indulgencies incompatible with our system, and the refusing of which would be a source of discontent, and a continual reason for murmuring, and inveighing against us. All these disagreeable consequences are prevented or obviated by having apprentices from a remote distance, and by taking them from *persons who consign them entirely to our management and direction.*"

This system of thinking and of acting, it may be politically right in the Manufacturers to adopt, and where they prosecute it in the manner that will hereafter be shewn, it is an honour to themselves, a blessing to the objects of their attention, and a happiness to those that have been concerned in the placing them out: but at the same time those opulent men not chusing to take children that may be in some degree under the protection of the Guardians of the Poor, of their parents or relations, will unquestionably exhibit to *these parties*, in their caution, a model for their future conduct with respect to those infants, of whom the decay, or indigence of their friends, have made them the *legal* protectors. It will serve to shew to all persons in our situations, to whom this is communicated, the necessity of a strict inquiry, not only into the responsibility of those masters who offer to take their helpless and innocent wards, but also into their morals, tempers, and dispositions; and even if they are satisfied in these important particulars, it may perhaps serve to render them *still diffident* how they trust a number of imbecile individuals in the power of persons at such a vast distance, without laying these persons under much stronger obligations than those which parochial indentures at present impose.

There are, Gentlemen, many things which to the sufferers may perhaps, from frequent repetition, appear hard and grating, which it is not very easy to bring forward and substantiate as a charge of cruelty. We know that among all large and subordinate bodies, discipline must be

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

247

be used. We know that boys and girls, who have generally more vivacity than prudence, will frequently deserve, and must receive correction; and it is not perhaps very easy theoretically to determine with precision the *quantum* of chastisement necessary. In the case of our children, it is by all parties allowed that *correction* was formerly carried to excess. The person who treated them so harshly has, as we have been informed, been reprimanded by his principal, and execrated by the village: the children allow that their treatment, even from him, has latterly been much more mild and gentle; therefore we, upon consideration, agreed that it was better to let pass unnoticed a complaint, the ground of which seems entirely to be removed, and even the remembrance of which has long lain

dormant; but if the *system of severity* should be renewed, a Gentleman on the spot, who has already communicated some of these particulars, will inform the Workhouse Board of it, who will unquestionably take proper measures to meliorate the condition of the sufferers.

We have, Gentlemen, nothing further to add respecting the children at M—, excepting that we are assured that when the periods of their apprenticeships expire, the girls will be able to earn from eight to twelve shillings per week, the boys twenty-four shillings, and probably much more, as there is a great want of weavers in the country, and many orders are obliged to be suspended upon this account.

(To be continued.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

WHITEHALL, JULY 21.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, by his Grace the Duke of Portland, His Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, July 15.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that it being reported that the mountains of Wicklow were a receptacle for bodies of rebel fugitives, I directed Lieutenant-General Lake to move different columns, in various directions, to clear that part of the country. He returned to-day to Dublin, and reports, that he was not able to find any body whatever assembled in any part of that district.

The Lieutenant-General gives the highest credit to the perseverance and spirit of the troops during very long and difficult marches through a country almost inaccessible for troops.

On Monday last the Rebels, which had been in the mountains, passed over to the Bog of Allen. On Wednesday they attacked, with a body of about 1500, the town of Clon, where they were repulsed, with the loss of sixty men, by Colonel Blake, who marched from Mullingar, and attacked them with about fifty infantry, and as many yeomen cavalry. This body of Rebels,

after their defeat, proceeded towards Kilcock, and were pursued till night by a detachment under Brigadier-General Meyrick. The rebel army advanced to Dunboyne, and on Friday moved to Garristown-hill, whither I ordered Major-General Myers, with a detachment of the Royal Buckinghamshire militia and yeomanry from the garrison of Dublin, to pursue them. The Rebels, however, went off for the Boyne, and passed it; but were checked near Stackallen by cavalry detached from two columns commanded by Major-General Wemyss and Brigadier-General Meyrick, who had assembled on the road to Slane. And I have the honour to transmit to your Grace a copy of a letter received by my military secretary, Captain Taylor, from Major-General Wemyss, giving an account of the action.

I have the further satisfaction to acquaint your Grace, that last night, about seven o'clock, Captain Gordon, of the Dumfries Fencibles, with a detachment of infantry and cavalry, fell in with that part of the Rebels which had returned across the Boyne near Garristown, killed twenty of them, and took 200 horses.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

CORNWALLIS.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland,
&c. &c. &c.*

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Drogheda,

Drogheda, July 15.

SIR,

HAVING received information from different quarters on Friday afternoon that a large body of Rebels had assembled about Garristown, and were marching towards this, I went out with what force I thought it prudent to take from the garrison here to Duleek, where I arrived at ten o'clock at night the 13th, and got information that the Rebels were strongly posted upon a hill three miles off to the right. Not knowing the country, I remained in Duleek till one o'clock. When I marched to the hill, I found the Rebels left it on our coming into Duleek the evening before, and halted at a village near it. I followed them to the village—They had left it about five hours before towards Slane. I thought it probable from a note I had received from General Meyrick, that he was to march from Taragh-hill to attack the Rebels at Garristown, that I should hear of him at the Black Lion, and went on about half a mile, when I saw General Meyrick's division coming into the Black Lion. We immediately proceeded by two roads towards Slane, as we were informed they were posted above Lord Boyne's house. When we came there they had left it about three hours, and had passed the Boyne above Slane. Finding that we did not come up with them, General Meyrick sent on Lieutenant Colonel Ord, with the Durham Cavalry to overtake them, and keep them in check, which he did about four or five miles from us on the North side of the Boyne road to Ardee, and sent back for a reinforcement of Cavalry. I ordered Colonel Maxwell, with the Dumfries, with General Meyrick to move on, and they found the Rebels very strongly posted behind a deficit between two bogs, the pass only allowing them to pass by fours. The Cavalry drove in their advanced post, and charged with great spirit; but from the position of the enemy, Colonel Maxwell thought it better to wait till the infantry came up, which I did with the Sutherland Highlanders in a very short time, and advanced with my battalion guns. Whenever the Rebels perceived us, I saw them get into confusion, and they immediately broke in all directions. I then ordered the Cavalry and Yeomanry to attack, and I followed with the infantry to support them. The Rebels got into the bogs,

and the Cavalry advanced, killed all they met with, and surrounded the Bog to the height on the opposite side. The Highlanders got into the Bog, and killed all that were in it. Those who got out on the opposite side, were met by the Cavalry. From the manner in which they dispersed, I cannot give an exact account of the killed. We took a great quantity of pikes, pistols, swords, muskets, &c. and two standards. General Meyrick got one prisoner who gave him some information, and promised him some more. He took him with him to Navan, so that I cannot report any thing with accuracy about him.

The troops behaved with great spirit, and bore a great deal of fatigue, particularly General Meyrick's division, with a reinforcement from this of the Dumfries, and my light company has been out three nights. I am particularly indebted to the Gentlemen Yeomanry, and to Mr. Trevel Duham, who served me as a guide. A body of Rebels left went on towards Ardee. A great many got round the hill on our right, and came back to Slane, where they assembled near it, crossed the Boyne, and went back towards Garristown, where I hope General Myers will fall in with them. I reported this to General Campbell last night, being under his command, and just now received a note from him to inform you of it.

(Signed) W. WEMYSS, M. G.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 24.

Extract of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Ville de Paris, off Cadix, June 30.

I ENCLOSE a letter from Capt. Pierrepoint, of his Majesty's sloop the King's Fisher, relating the capture of a small Spanish privateer.

King's Fisher, Oporto Roads,

MY LORD, *May 31.*

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that on the 16th inst. being off Vigo, I fell in with and captured L'Avantia Ferrolina, Spanish lugger privateer, mounting one carriage gun and four swivels, and manned with 26 men. I have the honour to be &c.

CHAS. H. PIERREPOINT.

To the Earl St. Vincent.

Extract of another Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Ville de Paris, the 3d July 1798.

I ENCLOSE, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the report Captain Digby, of his Majesty's ship the *Aurora*, has made of his last cruise. The active services of this young man cannot be too highly commended.

JUNE 16, I gained my station, and sent Lieutenant Lloyd, during a fog, to reconnoitre, with two boats armed; a vessel that had been seen: reporting, on his return, having followed her into Curmes, where two Spanish vessels were at anchor, I stood into the bay, to cover him in the boats taking or destroying them, which he effected by burning a brigantine loaded with hemp and iron, scuttling a schooner with various merchandize, and brought the boats off with three men wounded, two of them slightly, by the musquetry from the town, and a wall-piece from an adjacent mount.

Standing on the 19th for Cape Prior, in thick hazy weather, a ship with five merchant brigs were seen steering along the land to the Eastward, the wind westerly. By two P. M. I could distinctly see the ship was an enemy, carrying 18 or 20 guns, making with the brigs for the harbour of Cedeira, which he entered about four; every preparation was made, if possible, to destroy them in that port, which I stood in for; at half past four opened a fort on the N. E. side of the town, which with the ship under French colours commenced a fire on the *Aurora*, which was returned, in hopes still of driving all the vessels on shore; but soon losing the wind, and being nearly land-locked, I was obliged to avail myself of the way the ship had not yet lost, to tack and stand out, leaving with certainty only two brigs on shore, the corvette or privateer ship at the extremity of the harbour, which the charts describe as shoal; the fort damaged, and silent, probably from the bursting of a gun, which a seaman on the look-out aloft supposes to have happened; about six the *Aurora*, by sweeps and towing, was out of the harbour without damage.

Chasing a cutter on the 20th, and a lugger on the 21st (belonging to Guernsey) carried me far into the Bay. On the 22d, I chased a ship off Cape Ma-

chicao, scudding with a N. W. wind, in a direction between me and the land. It soon proved to be a corvette, or large French privateer ship, carrying to appearance 20 guns; for, on distinguishing the frigate she hauled in for the land, and anchored in an opening under a fort between three and four P. M. At four I brought the ship to the wind within half a gun shot of the enemy, her colours flying, on a lee-shore, with three anchors a-head. After giving her three or four broadsides, her cables and masts shot away, she went on shore, the sea making a fair passage over her; on which I made sail to clear the Eastern land, carrying out from 13 to 19 fathoms water; the fort firing without effect.

By the report of a Spanish fishing boat on the 24th, off Bilbao, I understand the place where she was lost to be Baquio, or near it; their account of her loss of men killed and wounded appears exaggerated: her name they did not know; but I believe she last sailed from St. Andrew, where she had lately carried in a valuable English vessel.

The wind being easterly, I sent this evening Lieut. Lloyd to examine, and if necessary to destroy a coasting vessel in an inlet called Finis; he returned in an hour, having scuttled and set fire to her, loaded with wrought iron, bringing two Spaniards on board.

H. DIGBY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 26.

A LETTER, of which the following is a copy, has been transmitted by Admiral Lord St. Vincent, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels off Cadiz, to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty.

Sea Horse, June 27, 1798, 18th of Pantellaria, W. N. W. 12 leagues.

MY LORD,

AFTER a chase of twelve hours, and a close action of eight minutes, his Majesty's ship under my command, this morning at four o'clock, captured the *Sensible*, a French 36 gun frigate, 12 pounders, and 300 men, commanded by Monsieur Bourde, Capitaine de Vaisseau; was new coppered, copper fastened, and had a thorough repair at Toulon two months ago.

A General of Division, Baraguay D'Hilliers, with his suite, was on board, going

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going to Toulon with an account of the capture of Malta.

The Sea Horse's officers and men conducted themselves much to my satisfaction, and I received that assistance from Mr. Wilmott, the First Lieutenant, which I might naturally expect from an officer who had been in nine actions, and received eight wounds.

Two Master's mates and nine men belonging to the Culloden evinced the same steady courage as the crew of that ship have done on every occasion.

The inclosed is a list of the killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) EDW. JAS. FOOTE.
To the Earl of St. Vincent, &c.

Sea Horse.—1 seaman, 1 drummer, killed. Mr. Willmott, first lieutenant, slightly, 13 seamen, 1 corporal of marines, 1 private marine, wounded.

Sensible.—18 killed. Monsieur Bourde, Capitaine et Capitaine de Vaisseau, Second Capitaine, 35 men, wounded.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 31.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Harveycy, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Prince of Wales, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, the 12th of June, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that since my letter to you of the 13th ult. the undermentioned French privateers, belonging to Guadaloupe, have been captured at the periods, and by the ships and vessels of his Majesty's squadron under my command, as against their names expressed.

By the Matilda, Captain Mitford, 29th ult. to windward of Antigua, L'Annibal brig, of 14 guns and 97 men.

By the Eapwing, Captain Harvey, 29th ult. off St. Bartholomew's, L'Intrepid sloop, of 10 guns and 58 men.

By the Charlotte armed sloop, commanded by Lieutenant John Williams, 29th ult. off Dominica, La Mort schooner, of 4 guns and 36 men.

Neither of the above privateers had made any captures since their leaving Guadaloupe.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 11.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Robert Hall, Commander of his Majesty's Sloop Lynx, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 11th of July.

SIR,

BE pleased to acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 15th of last month, in lat. 28 deg. N. long. 72 West, I captured a small French schooner privateer, called L'Isabelle, of two guns and 30 men; and on the 27th of the same month, in lat. 30 and a half deg. North, long. 71. deg. West, a French brig privateer, called Le Menter, of 14 six-pounders (six of which she threw overboard in the chase), and 79 men; they were both from Porto Rico, bound to the Coast of America on a cruise. I yesterday also recaptured the American ship Liberty, from Philadelphia, bound to Liverpool, which had been taken six days before, a few hours after her getting out of the Delaware.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 5th Aug.

I TRANSMIT a copy of a letter from Sir Charles Hamilton, Captain of his Majesty's ship Melpomene, on the taking of L'Avanturier corvette brig, for their Lordships' information, and which appears to do so much credit to the officers and men employed in the execution of this service.

*Melpomene, Aug. 4,
off Aberack.*

MY LORD,

HAVING determined to make an attack with the boats on the port of Corrigou, where a national brig and several vessels under protection were at anchor, on the evening of the 3d inst. I ordered the boats of his Majesty's ships Melpomene and Childers sloop to be manned and armed, and at ten P.M. dispatched them under command of Lieutenant Shortland, who proceeded in the most judicious manner to the attack, which took place about three A. M. The badness of the night, from heavy rain, vivid lightning, and frequent squalls, very much favoured the execution of the design. They boarded the brig in different places nearly at the same moment, and carried her, though not without more resistance than such a surprize gave reason to expect. The forts which command this inlet being now alarmed, and the wind having

having unfortunately veered round to the N. N. W. and blowing fresh directly into the Passage, the merchant vessels no longer became an object of acquisition, and the intricacy of the channel made it doubtful whether the corvette even could be got out: the attempt, however, was made; and after working to windward under a heavy fire from the batteries for upwards of two hours, it was at length with great perseverance effected. The brig appears to be L'Avanturier, carrying 12 four pounders and 79 men, commanded by Citizen Raffy, Lieutenant de Vaisseau. As no merit can redound to me from this enterprise, I do not hesitate to announce it to your Lordship as one of the most gallant nature, and on which no encomiums of mine can do sufficient justice to the conduct of Lieutenant Shortland, the officers, and men, who performed it. Lieutenant Ross, of the marines, Mr. Boomly, Purser of the Childers, and Messrs. Morgan, Palmer, and Erskine, particularly distinguished themselves.

Captain O'Brien, whom I had appointed to cover the boats, gave all the assistance that the circumstances could possibly admit of, and not without great risk from the badness of the night and the dangers on the coast. Our loss is one man killed, one missing; Mr. Frost, midshipman, and three seamen, wounded.

The enemy have 16 wounded, and several mortally.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

CHARLES HAMILTON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 14.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship Royal Sovereign, at Sea, the 10th of August 1798.

SIR,

ENCLOSED I transmit, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter I received yesterday afternoon from Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. Captain of his Majesty's ship *Indefatigable*, dated at Sea, the 5th inst. giving an account of the capture of the French ship privateer *l'Heureux*, of 16 guns and 112 men, after a chase of 32 hours.

I am, Sir, &c.

A. GARDNER.

Indefatigable, at Sea, Aug. 5.

SIR,

I HAVE much pleasure in communicating to you the capture of the French ship privateer *l'Heureux*, mounting 16 guns, and manned with 112 men, a very handsome ship, coppered, and perfectly new, and in every respect fit for his Majesty's service.

I fell in with this ship at day-light on the 4th inst. on her return from a cruise, in company with a merchant ship, her prize, called the *Canada*, John Sewel master, from Jamaica to London (last from Charlestown), laden with sugar, rum, and coffee.

These vessels separated upon different courses, the latter steering direct for Bayonne, the former, after a circular chase of 32 hours, led us in sight of Bayonne and the *Canada*; which ship, after exchanging the prisoners, we drove on shore under that town, where at least her cargo must be destroyed, as the sea ran very high, and the wind dead on the shore. I have also the honour to enclose a list of the captures made by the privateer; and remain, Sir, &c.

EDW. PELLEW.

A List of Captures made by l'Heureux French ship privateer on her last cruise of eight weeks from Bourdeaux.

Zephyr Brig, from Jersey, 8 guns, 30 men, privateer.

Dartmouth lugger, from Guernsey, 6 guns, 26 men, privateer.

Alliance, American ship, from New York to Liverpool, tobacco.

Canada, English ship, from Jamaica to London, with rum, sugar, and coffee, drove on shore near Bayonne by his Majesty's ship Indefatigable.

EDW. PELLEW.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 21.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Royal George, at Sea, the 15th inst.

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive a copy of a letter from Sir Edward Pellew, of his Majesty's ship *Indefatigable*, addressed to Vice-Admiral Sir Alan Gardner, stating the capture of the French National corvette *La Vaillante*.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Inde-

Indefatigable, at Sea, Aug. 8.

SIR,

I HAVE great pleasure in communicating to you the capture of the French National corvette *La-Vaillante*, commanded by the Lieutenant de Vaisseau *La Porte*, mounting 20 guns nine-pounders, pierced for 22, and manned with 175 men.

This ship sailed from Rochefort the 1st, and from L'Isle de Rhé the 4th inst. with 25 banished Priests, 27 convicts, and Madame Rovere and family, for Cayenne. We fell in with her at day-break on the 7th. between Bourdeaux and the Isle of Rhé, and the chase continued 24 hours, when she struck, after firing a few guns. She is of large dimensions, only 18 months old, coppered, and copper fastened, sails fast, and will, I trust, be found fit for his Majesty's service.

EDW. PELLEW.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 1.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingmill, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Cork, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 27th of last Month.

SIR,

PLEASE to lay before my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the enclosed letter to me from Captain Butterfield, commanding his Majesty's sloop *Hazard*, giving an account of his having captured a large French Republican armed ship from the Mauritius, bound to Bourdeaux, manned with fifty-two seamen, and two hundred and seventy troops, after a long action. Captain Butterfield appears to have managed very judiciously in this affair.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Butterfield, of his Majesty's Sloop Hazard, dated Cork Harbour, 26th of August, 1798, to Vice-Admiral Kingmill, &c.

ON the morning of the 7th instant, I fell in with and captured an American *Snow*, which had been taken by a French privateer on the 4th; and, in consequence of the information given me by the American Master, went in pursuit of the enemy. On the 12th I fell in with a French privateer, mounting twenty-four guns, which I chased during two days. When we got nearly within gun-shot of her, I had the mortification to see her guns thrown over-

board, by which means she started from us, and gained so considerably, that finding it impossible to come up with her, and seeing another suspicious ship to windward, being then in latitude 46 deg. 13 min. longitude 18 deg. 23 min. I altered my course, and gave chase, and at four P. M. being within gun-shot, she hauled up her courses, hoisted French colours, and fired a shot. An action immediately commenced between us, which lasted an hour and fifty minutes, when she struck, and proved to be *Le Neptune National* armed ship, manned with fifty-two seamen, and two hundred and seventy troops on board, from the Isle of France bound to Bourdeaux, pierced for twenty guns, mounting ten, all of which she fought on the same side: during the action she attempted several times to board us; the soldiers in her kept up a very heavy fire of musquetry; and a privateer, with French colours flying, was in sight to leeward the whole time. The enemy had between twenty and thirty men killed and wounded; and fortunately only wounded six on board of us. I beg to recommend to your notice my first lieutenant, Mr. J. Fairweather, whose able assistance and good conduct on this, and all other occasions, merit my warmest encomiums. I have also great reason to be satisfied with Mr. Dahan, my second lieutenant, and Mr. Lan after, the master, and likewise Mr. Edward Davis, the purser, who volunteered his services, and commanded the marines on the quarter deck, their proper officers being dangerously ill. In short, all my officers and ship's company behaved themselves in a manner which does them infinite credit.

The *Hazard* is not materially injured, having only a few shot in her hull and rigging.

WHITEHALL, SEPT 1.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received here this day from Dublin.

Dublin Castle, Aug. 29.

SIR,

IN the absence of my Lord Lieutenant, I beg leave to acquaint you, for the information of his Grace the Duke of Portland, that early on the 27th instant, the French attacked Lieutenant-General Lake in a position he had

had taken at Castlebar, before his forces were collected, and compelled him to retire. The Lieutenant-General reports that his loss of men is not considerable, but that he was obliged to leave behind him six pieces of cannon. It appears by a letter I have received this day from my Lord Lieutenant, that the French have advanced upon Tuam. His Excellency was assembling forces at Athlone.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CASTLEREAGH.

W. Wickham, Esq.

&c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 4.

Extract of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on Board his Majesty's Ship Royal George, at Sea, the 30th of August 1798.

YOU will receive herewith copies of letters from Captain Pierrepont, of the Naad, stating the capture of the French settee privateer La Tigre.

His Majesty's Ship Naiad, at Sea, August 11, 1798.

MY LORD,

BY La Tigre, French privateer, captured by his Majesty's ship under my command, on the 11th instant, I have the honour to transmit your Lordship a copy of a letter written by me to Captain de Courcy on that occasion; but not having been able to communicate with the Magnanime since, I have thought it right to make known unto you myself, by the opportunity which offers, the capture of the privateer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. PIERREPONT.

Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B.

&c. &c. &c.

His Majesty's Ship Naiad, at Sea, August 12, 1798.

SIR,

I BEG to make known to you, for the information of the Admiral Lord Bridport, that yesterday, at five P. M. Cape Finisterre bearing E. S. E. 4 leagues distant. I captured, in his Majesty's ship under my command, after a chase of four hours, the French settee privateer, La Tigre, mounting eight

carriage guns, four-pounders, and eight swivels, bearing a complement of fifty-three men; twenty-two of that number had been sent into different vessels captured by Stephen Bonaventure Aggaret, the commander of La Tigre, since his sailing from Groire, ten days ago.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. PIERREPONT.

Hon. M. de Courcy, Captain of his Majesty's ship Magnanime.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 8.

Extract of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Royal George, at Sea, the 1st of September, 1798.

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive, for their Lordships' information, the copy of a letter of the 31st ult. from Captain Stopford, of his Majesty's ship Phaeton, stating the capture of the French privateer ship Le Mercure.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Phaeton, at Sea, Aug. 31, 1798.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that this day his Majesty's ship under my command, in company with the Anson, captured a French ship privateer, of 18 guns (pierced for twenty), and 132 men, called Le Mercure: she sailed from Bourdeaux yesterday, bound on a cruise, is quite a new vessel, copper-bottomed, and fastened.

I am, my Lord, &c.

ROB. STOPFORD.

Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B.

&c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 8.

BY letters received at this office from the Hon. Captain De Courcy, of his Majesty's ship Magnanime, dated the 21st and 25th ult. addressed to Evan Nepean, Esq. it appears, that on the 16th of that month he had fallen in with and captured La Colombe French privateer, of twelve guns and sixty-four men, quite a new vessel, coppered, copper fastened, and a very fast sailer; had

had been only four days from Bayonne, bound to the West Indies. That on the 24th following, at two P.M. two ships of war were observed steering to the S. E. under a crowd of sail, which proved to be his Majesty's ship *Naiad*, Captain Pierrepont, in chase of a French frigate. At five P. M. the two British ships neared the enemy, who, after a well directed fire for the space of one hour from her stern-chace guns at the *Naiad*, struck, and was immediately taken possession of. She proves to be *La Decade*, commanded by Le Citoyen Villenau, manned with three hundred and thirty-six men, and pierced for forty-four guns, ten of which, however, had been landed at Cayenne, from whence she had just returned. Captain Pierrepont makes the strongest acknowledgments of the ardour by which his officers and men were animated during an anxious chase of thirty-two hours, in constant expectation of battle, and most particularly of the services which he experienced from his first lieutenant, Mr. Marshall.

Both his Majesty's ships, with the prizes, have arrived at Plymouth.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 8.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Thomas Williams, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Endymion, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead, the 5th Instant.

SIR,

YOU will be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ship *Endymion*, under my command, is arrived at Spithead, having taken from the enemy the three ships herein described:

The *Britannia* English Extra India ship, from Bengal to London, valuably laden, taken by the Huron French privateer.

La Sophie French ship privateer, of twenty guns and one hundred and thirty men, eighty two days out, had taken nothing. *La Sophie* is a very fine ship, quite new, and well adapted for his Majesty's service, being an extraordinary fast sailer; she having been chased eight different times during her last cruise by our ships of war, and each time escaped by superior sailing.

The *May Flower*, of New York, from Lisbon to London, taken by *Le Telemaque* French cutter privateer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THO. WILLIAMS.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 8.

Copy of a Letter from Rear Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Nepean, dated Prince of Wales, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, July 14, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that since my letter to you of the 12th ult. the undermentioned French privateers, belonging to Guadaloupe, have been captured at the periods, and by the ships and vessels of his Majesty's squadron under my command, as against their several names expressed.

By the *Solebay*, Captain Poyntz, 13th ult. off Martinique, *Le Destin* schooner, of four guns and forty-six men.

By the *Matilda*, Captain Mitford, 23d ult. to the northward of Antigua, *L'Etoile* sloop, of six guns and fifty-three men.

By the *Hawke*, Capt. Rotherham, 8th inst. off St. Lucia, *Le Mahomet* schooner, of four guns and thirty-four men.

WHITEHALL, SEPT. 12.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received this morning from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, by his Grace the Duke of Portland, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

St. John's Town, County of Longford, Sept. 8.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform your Grace, that the French troops, which landed in this country, have surrendered at discretion, after sustaining for some time an attack from the column under General Lake. The Rebels who had joined them were dispersed, and a great proportion of them killed or taken. I cannot at present ascertain the numbers either of the French or Rebels, but I believe that both were considerable.

I have not had an opportunity of seeing General Lake since the action, and can therefore at present give your Grace no further particulars, than that no officer was killed or materially wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland,
&c. &c. &c.*

[FROM

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

MESSAGE OF THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY TO THE COUNCIL OF FIVE HUNDRED, 28TH FRUCTIDOR,

(SEPT. 14.)

Citizens Representatives,

THE Executive Directory hastens to inform you of the entry of the French troops into Egypt. The French Nation, the Ottoman Porte, and the oppressed people of those countries, have at length found avengers. This memorable event was for a long time in the contemplation of a few men, to whom ideas gloriously useful are familiar. It was generally regarded as a chimerical project; but it was reserved for the French Republic to realize this new prodigy. The causes which have prepared, and which have consecrated this success, are now to be retraced. For a period of near forty years, the Beys and their Mamalukes, these slavish lords of Egypt, loaded with the most odious vexations the French who had settled in those countries on the faith of our treaties with the Porte. It is from the dominion of Ali Bey, in the year 1760, that we particularly date the excess of those vexations. This audacious usurper, after having shaken off the yoke of the Grand Seignior, and driving ignominiously away his Pacha, refusing his tribute, and claiming to himself the right of coining money, lavished every insult on our consuls, threatened our interpreters with the vilest chastisement, and loaded our merchants with oppressions out of number. His successors, Kialil Bey and Mohamed Bey, merit some of these reproaches. Sometimes they were less immoderate in their oppressions; but Mourad Bey and Ibrahim Bey, who reigned after them, the former in particular, surpassed all their predecessors in robbery. The Ottoman Porte, resenting the conduct of these oppressors, in 1786 appeared to wish to exercise its vengeance. By the aid of the forces under the command of Hassan Pacha, the Porte compelled them to take to flight, and assigned them a successor; but not knowing how properly to resume its authority, these two Beys, in the year 1791, on the death of Ismael Bey, who had filled their place, recovered without obstacle, and of course strengthened their former dominion. From this time, but particularly from the epoch when France declared herself, the French experienced in Egypt oppressions a thousand times more insulting.

It was easy in this to recognize the influence and the rage of the British Cabinet. Injuries of all kinds were multiplied, even without the pretext of necessity, and every appeal against them was stifled. In the second year of the Republic, the French Consul wished to make a just representation to Mourad Bey, on the subject of the exactions on the French merchants ordered by this usurper. The Bey, instead of disposing himself to acquiesce in this request, ordered an armed force to the house of the Consul, there to remain until the produce of this odious exaction had been entirely levied. Towards the end of the same year, these oppressions arrived at such a height, that the French residing at Cairo were induced to place their persons and the remains of their fortunes out of this imminent danger, and resolved on removing their establishments to Alexandria. But Mourad Bey felt this proceeding as an outrage. He ordered that they should be pursued in their flight, that they should be brought back as the vilest of criminals, and redoubled his fury against them all, on learning that a brother of one of the fugitives was a Member of the National Convention, against which he directed the strongest invectives. From that time his tyranny knew no bounds, and the French found themselves so many prisoners in Egypt. The Bey, fearing every instant that some of them may attempt to deceive his vigilance, dared to say to our Consul, that if but one Frenchman made an effort to escape, he, the Consul, should pay for the attempt with his head! So much of boldness and fury are scarcely to be conceived even on the part of a tyrant, particularly as there existed between him and the French merchants so many connections of interest. He soon perceived that this excess of tyranny could not long be profitable; he restored, therefore, at the instance of the Grand Vizier, not the sums which he had extorted, but their liberty to the French, and soon then, as the price of what he reckoned a favour, he extorted new pecuniary sacrifices. The French were therefore empowered, in the third year, to settle themselves at Alexandria; but there, as well as at Rosetta, and the other places on the borders of the Mediterranean, they were constantly subjected to the rapacity of all the subaltern agents. These agents of the Bey, more vile and even more extorting than himself, possessed themselves by violence of the French merchandize.

merchandise, immediately on their arrival in port. They themselves fixed the price, and settled the mode of payment. If the smallest or most lawful resistance was made, it was terminated by the armed force. It was then that, at Rosetta, the doors of our Vice Consul were broken down, his windows destroyed, and a piece of artillery levelled at the house, because he would not submit to a contribution, from which Mourad Bey had himself ordered that the French should be exempt. Notwithstanding the order of the Bey, the Consul was obliged to submit to this violence. In fine, on the 21st Nivose, in the 6th year, Corain, Collector of the Customs for Mourad Bey at Alexandria, assembled before him all the interpreters, and declared to them, that the slightest infringement on what he called the rights of his master, should be punished with 500 blows of a cudgel, without any respect even for the character of the Consul. A few days after, he threatened an interpreter, that he should cut off his head, and send it to his Consul. Thus all the rights of nations were violated in the persons of the French with the most shameful audacity. All our treaties with the Porte were despised by the Beys, and by the lowest of their agents, under the pretext that the former had not concurred in their violation. The character of our Consul was despised and outraged. The liberties and lives of the French were every moment committed, and their fortunes exposed to plunder. The French Republic could no longer suffer those numerous injuries, obviously suggested by the English, to pass with impunity. Their patience had been extreme, but it served only to increase the audacity of the oppressors. What then remained to the French Government to obtain reparation for so much injustice? They had often, through their Ambassador, addressed their complaints to the Porte; but, excepting the expedition of Hassan Pacha in 1786, which struck only at the two Beys, gave no redress for what was past, and made no provision for the future: all that the Porte did in our favour was, to authorize the Grand Vizier to write some letters to the Pacha of Egypt, who could do nothing, and to the two Beys, who, doing every thing, were determined to grant to this recommendation only a delusive respect. It was thus that, in the 4th year, the French Ambassador at Constantinople having sent an agent into Egypt, provided with letters from the Grand Vizier,

this agent obtained not reparation or restitution of the sums extorted from the French, but a decisive stipulation for reducing the duties on certain merchandizes, conformably to ancient agreements. But no sooner was this agent departed, than Mourad Bey gave orders, which were punctually obeyed, that these duties should be replaced at the very rate to which, before the arrival of our agent, they had improperly been raised. The interference of the Ottoman Empire for the protection of the French was therefore evidently without force or energy. No durable effect could, in fact, have been produced in our favour, when it was in such a state that it could not protect itself against the Beys; when it was compelled to suffer three millions of Egyptians, whom it called its subjects, to become the miserable victims of a foreign yoke; when its Pacha was treated in Egypt as the lowest of slaves; when the Grand Seigneur was insensibly despoiled of the rights which he held in the land; and, in fine, when the contributions were withheld which had been paid from the time of the conquest of Egypt by Selim II. Every thing demonstrated that the sovereignty held by the Porte over these countries was nothing more than a vain title; and, after all our fruitless efforts and trials, it would have been idle to expect from the Porte an effectual interference for us, when it did not dare to interfere even for its own interests. There remained nothing, therefore, but for us to do ourselves justice, and, by our own arms, to make those vile usurpers, hired by the Cabiers of St. James's, expiate the crimes which they had committed against us. The French army presented itself on the 1st of July. It was received at Alexandria and Rosetta, and on the 23d of the same month it entered Cairo. Thus these odious usurpers will no longer defile this ancient and fruitful territory, which time has not exhausted, which every year grows young again by a sort of miracle; where vegetation has a spontaneous and almost incredible activity, and where there grow at the same time the richest productions of the four quarters of the globe. Let it not be said that this expedition was not preceded by any declaration of war. To whom should this declaration have been made? To the Ottoman Porte? We were far from wishing to attack this ancient ally of France, or of imputing to her an oppression of which she was the first victim. Was it to the insulated Govern-

Govern-

Government of the Beys? Such an authority neither could nor ought to be recognized. We chastise robbers, but we do not declare war against them. Therefore, in attacking the Beys, it was England, in fact, which we really went to combat. The Republic had therefore a surplussage of right in putting herself in a position promptly to obtain the immense reparations which were due to her from the usurpers of Egypt. But she does not wish to conquer for herself. Egypt was oppressed by robbers; the Egyptians shall be avenged, and the cultivators of these fruitful countries shall enjoy the fruit of their labours, which was ravished from them by the most stupid barbarity. The authority of the Porte was entirely despised. The Porte will recover, through the triumphant arms of the French, the immense advantages of which it has been so long deprived. In fine, for the well being of the whole world, Egypt shall become the country most rich in its produce—the center of an immense commerce; and, above all, the most formidable post against the odious power of the English in India, and their usurping commerce.

(Signed) TREILHARD, Presid.
LAGARDE, Sec.

IRELAND.

AUG. 27. By the Report of the Secret Committee of the House of Commons, brought up by Lord Castlereagh, it appears, from the examinations of Dr. Mc'Nevin, Mr. Arthur O'Connor, Mr. Neillon, and Counsellor Emmet, that an Executive Directory of the Irish Union was instituted at an early period of the discontents (1791), of which Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Dr. Mc'Nevin, Arthur O'Connor, and Mr. Emmet, were members; that in the year 1796 Lord Edward Fitzgerald and Mr. Arthur O'Connor set out for Paris, in order to negotiate with the Executive Directory of France for the invasion of Ireland by a French force; but that, fearful of a discovery of their intention, they proceeded no farther than the Rhine, where they met General Hoche, to whom they communicated the object of their mission; that that officer formed arrangements with the Executive Directory; that a fleet, with General Hoche and a formidable army on board, was, in consequence of those arrangements, sent to Ireland in the month of December following; but not being ex-

pected by the Directory of the Union till the spring of 1797, the people were not prepared to receive the enemy when they arrived at Bantry Bay. That Dr. Mc'Nevin afterwards went to France on a similar mission, and succeeded in obtaining a promise from the Directory, that another attempt should be made; that a fleet was accordingly fitted out in the Texel, and several thousand men embarked on board of it, for the purpose of invading Ireland; that the troops, after remaining some time on board, were disembarked; that the fleet, which was under the command of Admiral De Winter, put to sea without the troops (probably for the purpose of giving battle to the British Squadron, and with the hope of clearing the way for the transports to come out); and that the result was, the glorious victory achieved by Admiral Duncan on the memorable 11th of October. It appears also from the Report, that the real object of the Union has all along been the *accomplishment of a Revolution, and the separation of Ireland from Great Britain*; that Parliamentary Reform and Catholic Emancipation have been used as mere delusive veils to cover their designs; that the French Directory, between whom and the Directory of the Union a regular correspondence was for some time kept up, on being applied to for a loan to enable the promoters of the Rebellion to effect the proposed Revolution, refused to comply with the request, unless they were permitted to send an army of sufficient force to take possession of the country *as a conquest to their arms*; and, finally, that there is at this moment an agent from the United Irishmen residing in Paris. These are the leading points of the Report of the Secret Committee, and which now leaves no doubt of the real designs of the chief actors concerned in the late Rebellion.

The following is a Proclamation issued by the French General Humbert, upon his advancing to Castlebar. By it will be seen, that a Provisional Government for the Province of Connaught was formed after the model of the French Generals, in their conduct to the conquered Provinces of Italy. This Proclamation was issued on the 31st of August. A man, named John Moore, of Castlebar, was nominated President of a Provisional Municipality, and was formally inducted into his office. He enjoyed his fancied honours, however, only

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

for three days, for on the night of the 9th instant, the French decamped from Castlebar, leaving their new Municipal Officer to his fate, and who was surprised by the patrols of Colonel Crawford, who thus possessed himself of all the archives of the Municipal Officer, and, amongst others, of the curious paper which we now present to the public. It is proper, perhaps, to add, that John Moore was hanged when the Lord Lieutenant entered Castlebar :

LIBERTY.—EQUALITY. ARMY OF IRELAND.

Head Quarters at Castlebar, 14th of Fruktidor (Aug. 31), sixth year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

General Humbert, Commander in Chief of the Army of Ireland, being desirous of organizing, with the least possible delay, an administrative power for the Province of Connaught, orders as follows :

1. The Government of the Province of Connaught shall be fixed at Castlebar until fresh orders.
2. The Government shall be composed of twelve Members, who shall be nominated by the Commander in Chief of the French Army.
3. Citizen John Moore is appointed President of the Government of the Province of Connaught. He is specially commissioned to nominate and assemble the Members of Government.
4. The Government shall immediately employ itself in organizing the Militia of the Province of Connaught, and in securing provision for the French and Irish Armies.
5. There shall be organized Eight Regiments of Infantry, each of which shall consist of twelve hundred men; and Four Regiments of Cavalry, each of them consisting of six hundred men.

6. The Government shall declare all those to be Rebels and Traitors to the Country, who, having received clothes or arms, shall not join the Army within twenty-four hours.

7. Every person from sixteen to forty inclusive, is required, in the name of the Irish Republic, to repair immediately to the French camp, to march in a mass against the common Enemy, the Tyrant of Ireland, the English, whose destruction can alone secure the independence and the happiness of ancient Hibernia.

(Signed)

The General Commander in Chief,
HUMBERT.

SEPT. 5. Mr. Oliver Bond died suddenly in Newgate. He had played at rackets the preceding day till he was much fatigued. At night he eat a hearty supper, drank freely, and was found dead next morning, supposed to have died in an apoplectic fit.

Some suspicions were endeavoured to be excited in Dublin with respect to the sudden death of Oliver Bond. It appears, from the evidence on the inquest, that he sat up nearly the whole of the night drinking punch, and slept only a short time in his clothes. He was found dead in the morning on the steps leading from his apartment to the court-yard. The following is the report from the surgeons :

"New Prison, Sept. 6, 1798.

"On examining the body of Oliver Bond, who died this morning, between five and six o'clock, we certify, that no circumstance appears which would lead us to believe that his death was not a natural one.

"G. STEWART,

"W. LAKE,

"E. GLOGHEGAN."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SEPT. 18.

THE Sessions ended at the Old Bailey, when the following fourteen prisoners received sentence of death :

James Wingrove, for burglary; John Lowther, Joseph Kitchen, and Thomas Allan, for stealing in dwelling-houses; Thomas Henry Wiltshire, for privately stealing; William Hewlings and Josiah Oliver, for stealing raw coffee from on board a vessel in the River Thames; Dennis Nugent, for a rape; John Bruton,

for highway robbery; R. Ladbroke Troyt, for forgery; and Catherine Lakey, Ann Warner, Sarah Willis, and Ann Sydney, for colouring counterfeit coin. Several were ordered to be imprisoned for one, two, and three months; and then the Sessions were adjourned till the 24th of October next. The sentence upon John Collins, for forging the hat stamps, was postponed, on account of an objection having been taken to his indictment.

MARRIAGES.

MARRIAGES.

LORD Leslie to Miss Campbell.

James Perry, esq. to Miss Hull.

Mr. J. C. Cross, author of several dramatic pieces, to Miss S. Jones, daughter of Mr. Jones, proprietor of the Circus.

The Rev. G. M. Maber, M. A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Miss Mary Moser, daughter of Robert Moser, esq.

Mr. Robert Edwards, Lad-lane, to Miss M. Ravenhill, of Stamford street, Surry-road.

Robert Moss, esq. to Miss Sophia Weyland.

The Rev. S. White, A. M. of Oriel College, Oxford, to Miss H. White, youngest daughter of the late B. White, esq. of Marefield, Wiltshire.

The Rev. S. Butler, fellow of St. John's, Cambridge, and head master of Shrewsbury school, to Miss Harriet Apthorpe, fifth daughter of Dr. Apthorpe.

William Burdon, esq. late fellow of Emmanuel College, to Miss Eliza Dickson, daughter of Major-General Dickson.

The Hon. Edward Harvey Hawke, eldest son of Lord Hawke, to Miss Frances Anne Harvey, of Womorsley, in Yorkshire.

The Rev. Richard Slade, vicar of Thornbury, Gloucestershire, to Miss Bidlake Hiron, of Great Terrington, Devonshire.

Dr. John Latham, of Romsey, to Mrs. Delamotte, of Ealing,

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, in the 83d year of his age, at Pettaugh, in the county of Suffolk, of which he was rector, the Rev. William Young, son of the Rev. Mr. William Young (not Doctor, as he is by mistake often called), the compiler of a Latin Dictionary, and part translator of the *Plutus* of Aristophanes; but best known to the world by the name and character of Parson Adams, in Joseph Andrews. Mr. Young inherited all the simplicity of manners and goodness of heart so admired in his father; equalled him in learning, and even surpassed him in his unaccountable absence of mind; though he always attributed this part of his character to the humour of Harry Fielding, as he called him, with whom he was well acquainted. He was known but to few; but amongst those few very highly esteemed for his learning and piety.

Lately, of an asthma, Mr. Bolton, an attorney, at Barnes, a worthy, honest man. The following lines were written by an old acquaintance, and one to whom the public has been indebted for much entertainment:

When Heav'n to Barnes sent Death with its writ,

Poor Bolton to seize, for it thought none so fit;

The fell serjeant cry'd, "Haste! by Jove you're requir'd."

"I long to join issue," says he, and expir'd.

AUG. 13. Mr. Isaac Hadley, of Wolverhampton.

16. Elmes Foster, esq. late of Great James-street, Bedford-row, in his 75th year.

17. In the King's Bench prison, William Wilkinfon, esq. of the Island of Antigua.

Mr. Jackson, proctor of the ecclesiastical court at Litchfield. He was a man of literature, and a principal assistant of Dr. Darwin, in his publication of the *System of Vegetables*.

Lately, at Newcastle, the Rev. Nathaniel Ellison, lecturer of St. Andrew's, in that town, and rector of Bolam, in Northumberland.

19. At Ilington, Mr. John Davison, of the navy office.

At Feltham, Middlesex, in his 65th year, the Rev. John Hewitt, vicar, formerly of St. John's College, Cambridge.

The Rev. R. Monkhouse, of Mortram. He was drowned at Booth Ferry, on his way to York.

20. At Wood Norton, in Suffolk, in his 71st year, the Rev. William Norris, M. A. rector of the parishes of Silverstone and Aldborough, in the said county.

At Eaton, in his 25th year, William Langworthy, esq.

At Clapham, David Court, esq. secretary to the Corporation of the Trinity House.

At Wentworth, in the Isle of Ely, the Rev. Richard Wakeliff, rector of that parish.

At Banbury, Oxfordshire, Mr. Edward Jarvis, many years chief factor at Albany factory, Hudson's Bay.

21. At Stewart Hall, Shropshire, James Stewart, esq.

Mr. George Maddock, grocer, at Nottingham, aged 49 years, of extreme corpulence.

22. At Kentish Town, Mr. James Richie, chief officer of the East India Company's ship General Goddard.

Lately, at Mary Knoll, near Ludlow, in her

her 84th year, Mrs. Knight, mother of Richard Payne Knight, of Downton Castle.
23. Mr. John Dennis, bookfeller, Middle-row, Holborn.

Henry Meire, esq. of Homerton.

The Rev. Mr. B. Yates, reader of the Jewish synagogue, and teacher of the Hebrew language at Liverpool, aged 46.

The Rev. Thomas Alcock, vicar of Run-corn, in Cheshire, aged 85.

Mr. Alcock was of Brazen Nose College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. May 30, 1741, and was the Author of

(1) Observations on the Defects of the Poor Laws, and of the Causes and Consequences of the great Increase and Burden of the Poor, &c. 8vo. 1752.

(2) Remarks on Two Bills for the better Maintenance of the Poor, &c. 8vo. 1752.

(3) The Law not made for a righteous Man. An Affize Sermon, preached at Exeter, March 19, 1754, 8vo. 1754.

(4) The Nature and Obligation of Oaths. An Affize Sermon, preached at Exeter, Aug. 7, 1754, 8vo. 1754.

(5) Sermon on the late Earthquakes, preached Dec. 31, 1755, and February 4, 1756, at St. Andrew's, Plymouth. The subject considered both in a philosophical and religious light, 8vo. 1756.

(6) Observations on that part of a late Act of Parliament, which lays an additional Duty on Cyder and Perry, 8vo. 1753.

(7) Curious Remarks on Dr. Baker's Essay on the Endemial Colic of Devonshire, 8vo. 1768. Printed with the Observations of Francis Geach.

(8) The Endemial Colic of Devon not caused by a Solution of Lead in the Cyder, in Reply to Dr. Saunders's Answer to Cur-sory Remarks, with some further Remarks on Dr. Baker's Essay on that Subject, 8vo. 1769.

He also published a pamphlet, written by his brother Dr. Nathan Alcock, entitled The Rise of Mahomet accounted for on natural and civil Principles, 8vo. 1756.

24. At York, Edward Tipling, esq. of Dundalk, in Ireland.

At Wigton, in Cumberland, in his 68th year, the Rev. Lowther Yates, D. D. master of Catherine Hall, Cambridge, and prebend of Norwich, annexed to the mastership. He was admitted B. A. in 1750, M. A. 1754, B. D. 1774, and D. D. 1780. He succeeded Dr. Prescott as master of the College in 1779, and was vice-chancellor of the University in 1779 and 1794.

At Park House, near Gateshead, Henry Ellison, esq.

Lately, at Sheffield, John Sutcliffe, M. D.

25. John Bowes, esq. alderman of Lan-caster.

At Orwell, in Cambridgeshire, Mr. James Barton, fellow of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, B. A. 1789, M. A. 1793.

26. At York, Mr. John Law, aged 97.

Miss Grace Karr, daughter of Mr. A. G. Karr, of Highbury Grove, Islington.

27. At Warkworth Castle, the Rt. Hon. Lady Mary Eyre, fifth daughter of Charlotte, countess of Newburgh, peeress in her own right.

28. At Muswell hill, Highgate, his Excellency Baron de Kutzleben, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from the Prince of Hesse Cassel.

At Judd-place East, Charles Catton, esq. R. A.

At Edinburgh, Mr. James Watson, inspecting surgeon on the Edinburgh recruiting district.

29. At Charlton, Sir Thomas Spencer Wilson.

Mr. Andrew Long, of Banbury, surgeon At Edgware, John Jelly, esq.

Mr. S. Fayers, of Rede, in Suffolk, aged 63 years.

Lately, at Middleton Tyas, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, in his 73d year, Leonard Hartley, esq.

30. Mr. W. Washbourne, sen. formerly a druggist at Gloucester.

31. At Kilmory Mansie, in the Island of Arran, the Rev. Mr. John Hamilton, minister of that parish; in his 77th year, and 43d of his ministry.

SEPT. 1. At Liverpool, Major Potts, of the Middlesex militia, son of Percival Potts, the late eminent surgeon. Major Potts had been brought up to the law, and practised as a solicitor and attorney; but abandoned the profession, and went into the militia. His death was sudden; being found dead in his bed, to which he went in perfect health.

At Combgrove, near Bath, William Davies, esq.

At Yarkhill, Herefordshire, Mrs. Elizabeth Patrick, aged 100 years.

2. At Kirby Fleetham, in Yorkshire, in his 76th year, William Lawrence, esq. M. P. for the borough of Ripon.

The Rev. Samuel Johnson, of Shrewsbury, in his 59th year.

Lately, at Sion, near Cork, Sir Edward Unick O'Brien, bart.

3. Thomas Watts, esq. one of the directors of the sun fire-office.

At Brentford, Mr. Thos. Hardwick, in his 74th year.

Lately, at Wantage, in Berks, the Rev. Mr. Butler, aged 84 years, prebendary of St. Paul's, and rector of Shadwell 54 years, the oldest incumbent in London, and nephew to Dr. Butler, bishop of Durham.

4. Mr.

4. Mr. George Precfey, of Henrietta street, Covent Garden.

5. Timothy Goolding, esq. of Blompton-row, in his 86th year.

At Reading, D Turner, M. A. aged 89 years

Mr Benjamin Hutchinsof, surgeon, South well, Nottinghamshire. He was about to publish a medical biography.

6 At Milbau, Westminster, William Arnold Wallinger esq captain of the St Margaret's and St John's Mission

George Micky, esq of P house, and lieutenant colonel of the Royal noble highlanders.

At St. Stevens, Cornwall, Sir Jonathan Phillips

At Heydon, in Essex, Sir Peter Soane, bart.

In Castle street, Walter Patterson, esq. many years governor of the Island of St. John, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, North America.

The Rev. John Savage, a dissenting minister, at Farnham, Surrey

7. Mr Charles builder and surveyor, of King-street, Bristol.

Lately, in Dame-street, Dublin, James King, esq. printer and stationer to the Irish house of commons.

8. Mrs. Jewell, wife of Mr Jewell, treasurer of the Haymarket theatre, formerly Miss Edwards. She appeared the first time on the stage at the Haymarket 30th May, 1768, in 'The Devil upon Two Sticks, and quitted the stage about 1778

At Windsor, Owen Salisbury Brereton, esq. F R S. F. A. A. many years recorder of Liverpool, and one of the benchers of Lincoln's Inn. He was born in 1716, educated on the foundation at Westminster, where he was admitted in 1729, and went to Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1734. He does not appear to have taken any degree. He was one of the vice-presidents of the Literary Society, at which he was a constant attendant.

At Clifton, Mr. John Wilson, late of Hampstead.

John Mytton, esq. of Halton, Shropshire, in his 31st year.

In Devonshire square, Mr Gilbert Van Voorst, merchant.

9. At Edinburgh, Mr John Callanier, formerly one of the deputy clerks of session.

At Pentonville, Mr. Aiskew Birkett, merchant.

Mrs Mary Loder, of the Bath Theatre, in her 16th year.

10. In Gloucester street, Queen's square, George Hadley, esq. formerly an officer on

the Bengal military establishment. He was the Author of

(1) A Short Grammar and Vocabulary of the Mers' Language. 8vo. 1771.

(2) Grammatical Remarks on the Practical and Vulgar Dialect of the Indo-Indian Language commonly called Moors'. With a Vocabulary English and Moors', 8vo. 1772. 3d Edition enlarged, 1785

(3) A Selectory Grammatical Remarks on the Indian Language, with a Vocabulary, English and Persian, the spelling regulated by the Persian characters, 4to. 1776.

Mr. B. Kelly, in a fit of apoplexy, died in London, esq. one of the representatives of that county.

A. Wore, William Merce, esq. a captain in the 6th regiment of foot

Mr. J. Mawney, goldsmith and jeweller, Cheapside

11. The Hon Charles Frederick Monckton, third son of Lord Galway.

12. At York, Stephen Croft, esq. aged 86. At York, Mrs. Abercrombie, relict of Dr. Abercrombie, aged 86.

Mr John Willmot, sen. of Cambridge, in his 67th year.

Lately, at Gloucester, the Rev. Henry Lyre, of Landford.

Lately, Mr John Jacob, of Down Farm, near Andover in his 67th year.

17. Mr W. Wark, optician, Chancery cross.

18. Mr B. Biffy, banker, Lombard street.

19. At Tottenham, Mrs. Garrow, wife of Edward Garrow, esq.

20. Mr Charles Sejeant, trumpeter, of Covent Garden street.

DEATHS ABROAD.

JANUARY 13. At Accra, on the North coast of the Celebe, Commodore C. Pickett, of the East India Company's marine

JUNE. A stone hill barracks, near Freetown, Jamaica, Lieut. William Hobart Seymour, of the 60th regiment of infantry.

In the Canton of Appenzel, in Switzerland, Citizen Pons, ex-member of the constituent assembly, and ex-devant counsellor of the parliament of Paris. He died in the midst of misery. In this person was one of the most zealous revolutionists, and a most active propagandist of the Club of the Propaganda, the famous Reflections of Mr. Burke were adduced.

MAY 7. At Iohago John Robertson, LL.D. one of his Majesty's counsellors for that Island.

JUNE 4. At Demerara, Andrew Wade, esq. of Barbadoes.

APRIL 23. In Acca Roads, on the coast of Africa, Richard Buckoll, esq. commander of his Majesty's sloop Serpent, aged 25.



EACH DAY, PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1908:

[illegible]

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1798.

— embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JOHN OPYE, Esq. And, 2. A VIEW of FRIDAY HILL HOUSE.]

* CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
Account of John Opye, Esq.	219	Buonaparte in Egypt; or, An Appendix to the Enquiry into his supposed Expedition to the East. By Eyles Irwin, Esq.	254
Memoirs of General Pichegru,	220	The Beauties of Saurin; being select and interesting Passages extracted from the Sermons of that justly celebrated Divine, &c. By the Rev. D. Rivers,	ibid
Description of Friday Hill House,	223	The Elements of Military Tactics, conformable to the System established by his Majesty's Order. Part I. By James Workman, Esq.	ibid
An easy and expeditious Method of diffusing the noxious Vapour commonly found in Wells, &c.	ibid	The Stocks examined and compared, &c. By William Fairman,	ibid
Anecdotes of Dr. Shebbeare,	ibid	A New System of Stenography or Short Hand By Thomas Ree,	ibid
Useful Receipts,	224	Theatrical Journal; including Fable and Character of Lovers' Vows, a Play, with Prologue and Epilogue—A Day at Rome, a musical Entertainment—The Outlaws, a musical Drama—Lines on the late Victory &c. cited before their Majesties at Weymouth—and Account of several new Periodicals,	255
Character of Sir Robert Walpole,	225	Poetry; including The African—A View of the Alps—The Locket—Vulcan and Oray—Additional Stanzas to "Rule Britannia"—Sonnet to De Burze—Apostrophe to Ingratitude—An Effusion written on the Sands at Ramsgate—Four Sonnets by Thomas Enort—and The Auctioneer,	259
Speech made by Queen Elizabeth to a Nobleman at the head of the Faction which opposed her Ministry,	228	Report of the Situation of the Children of the United Parishes of St. Margaret and St. John, apprenticed into the Country. Addressed to the Workhouse Board of the said Parishes. By Joseph Moser, Esq. [Concluded]	265
Drossiana, Number CIX. Anecdotes, &c. [Continued],	229	Buonaparte's Expedition in Egypt,	269
Essay on Happiness,	234	Foreign Intelligence, from the London Gazettes, &c. &c.	276
Short Account of Passwan Oglou,	238	Domestic Intelligence,	ibid
A Brief Account of all the Rebellions which existed in Ireland,	ibid	Marriages,	ibid
Case on Literary Property, with the Opinion of John Comyns, Esq. afterwards Chief Baron of the Exchequer,	240	Monthly Obituary,	ibid
Isaac Barrow, D. D.	242	Prices of Stocks.	
Some Memoirs of the late Rev. Thomas Alcock,	243		

LONDON REVIEW.

Biographical Anecdotes of the Founders of the French Republic, and of other eminent Characters who have distinguished themselves in the Progress of the Revolution, Vol. II.	245
An Examination of the Leading Principle of the New System of Morals, as that Principle is stated and applied in Mr. Godwin's Enquiry concerning Political Justice,	249
The Influence of Local Attachment, a Poem,	252
A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Landaff in June 1798. By R. Watson, D. D. F. R. S. Bishop of Landaff,	253
The Annual Register; or, A View of the History, Politics, and Literature, for the Year 1793,	254

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. S E W E L L, Cornhill,
and J. D E B R E T T, Piccadilly.

VOL. XXXIV. OCT. 1798.

F f

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

We are obliged to postpone the Continuation of Dr. Grainger's Poems until our next.

Our Correspondent A. C—F. is under consideration.

We have no objection to inserting the Ode to Education of J. M. if he will alter the fifth stanza, which, in its present state, is liable to grammatical objections.

ERRATA

In our Last, in the Account of Dr. GRAINGER,

For Bourryan read Bourryau.

P. 194.—For *Falerman* read *Falernian*.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Sept. 15, to Oct. 20, 1798.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.						
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans		
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	45	10	27	6	28	6
											Kent	50	3	29	0	27	0
											Suffex	49	8	00	0	33	0
											Suffolk	43	6	24	0	26	10
											Cambrid.	40	8	21	6	23	10
											Norfolk	40	10	23	0	24	7
											Lincoln	43	0	00	0	27	11
											York	44	5	29	2	28	9
											Durham	45	1	00	0	28	0
											Northum.	41	8	24	4	23	0
											Cumberl.	43	11	31	0	26	0
											Westmor.	54	2	40	0	25	0
											Lancash.	51	4	00	0	33	10
											Cheshire	49	8	00	0	34	10
											Gloucestr.	50	5	00	0	28	2
											Somerset	52	3	00	0	31	4
											Monmouth.	48	2	00	0	33	0
											Devon	54	3	00	0	29	4
											Cornwall	54	11	00	0	28	0
											Dorset	52	1	00	0	31	0
											Hants	50	6	00	0	29	3
											WALES.						
											N. Wales	56	0	40	0	32	0
											S. Wales	50	0	00	0	30	0

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW;
FOR OCTOBER 1798.

JOHN OPIE, ESQ.
(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE power of genius is not to be restrained: it surmounts all impediments; it levels all obstructions. To its omnipotence difficulties apparently too formidable for resistance give way; and to it, in the contest for pre-eminence, the prize must always ultimately be decreed. It enabled Shakspeare to reach the summit of excellence at a single step, to establish a fame never to be shaken in defiance of the rules of art, in contempt of all discouragements, and without any aid from learning. It has raised to celebrity those who seemed destined by fortune to indigence and obscurity. In the present times its triumphs are daily felt and acknowledged; and of the force of genius the Gentleman, whose Portrait ornaments the present Magazine, is a striking and memorable example.

JOHN OPIE is a native of Cornwall, and derives none of the respect attached to his name from his parentage. As little can be claimed for him from the advantages of education; but he was blessed, by that Power which confers distinction, with a taste for the art of drawing; and, untaught and unassisted, commenced a Painter before he possessed the necessary materials with which to practise the art. He is said to have been doomed to an inferior situation in life, that of a Carpenter, to which trade he was actually bound apprentice; but his natural propensities soon taught him to know that he possessed powers superior to the state in which fortune had placed him. His leisure hours were entirely

devoted to drawing and painting, and, luckily for him, he attracted the notice of one who was both able and willing to assist his struggles in rising to that elevation to which he felt himself entitled. This Gentleman was the celebrated Mr. or Dr. Woolcott, better known by the names of Peter Pindar; one, who understood something of the art of painting himself, and soon distinguished the talents of his young friend. By this Gentleman he was encouraged to proceed in the cultivation of the art, was supplied with the means to prosecute his studies, and at length was brought to London, the place in which merit was most likely to meet its due reward.

This event took place about the year 1781; the rustic Painter soon obtained employment, and his assiduity in his profession ensured him success in it. He took apartments in Orange-court, Leicester-fields; and, at the Exhibition of the Royal Academy in 1782, he produced five pictures: an Old Man's Head, a Country Boy and Girl, a Boy and Dog, an Old Woman, and a Beggar. These pictures displayed both genius in the art, and abilities which time and industry would ripen to perfection. The next year he removed to Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, and continued, for several successive years, to exhibit portraits of various persons, most of them possessing much merit. In 1786 his first exhibition in the higher walk of painting appeared, in the picture of James the First of Scotland assassinated by Graham, at the instigation, of his uncle the Duke

of Athol; and the next year we find him Royal Academician Elect, and exhibiting his picture of the Assassination of David Rizzio. In 1788 he was elected a Member of the Royal Academy, and from this period, with one or two exceptions, each year continued to gratify the public at the annual Exhibitions of the Academy, of which he had become a Member.

When the liberal encourager of the art of painting, Alderman Boydell, engaged in the great undertaking of a magnificent Edition of Shakspeare, with prints engraved from paintings, taken from pictures by the most eminent artists of the times, Mr. Opie was employed to paint several, which have contributed to the success of the undertaking, as well as to the extension of the artist's own fame. Of the pictures produced by this noble scheme for the advancement of the arts, those by Mr. Opie will not be esteemed the least meritorious.

The works of Mr. Opie shew the

powers of a vigorous mind, various, bold, and inventive, strictly conforming to the laws of nature, and seldom deviating from the rules of art. He paints the turbulent passions with great effect, and selects with judgment such situations and circumstances as are best calculated to strike the imagination. He has been said to have less grace than force of expression, and his females are less captivating than the admirers of beauty will readily forgive. His colouring is good, and the distribution of his groups well designed. His old people in particular merit great praise. The dresses of his figures are generally correct, and the *tout ensemble* such as produce a degree of satisfaction to the spectator, which pictures were designed to afford, and which sometimes artists of the superior order fail in effecting.

Mr. Opie is of middle age, and has lately married Miss Alderson, a lady of Norwich, not unknown in the literary world.

MEMOIRS

OF

GENERAL PICHEGRU.

GENERAL PICHEGRU was born at Arbois in 1761. This town is in that part of Franche-Comté, which was formerly named the Bailiwick of Aval, and which at present makes great part of the Department of Jura. He is about five feet five inches in height; large and athletic in his form, but without being incumbered with flesh. His constitution is robust: in a word, he is calculated for the fatigues of war. There is something of austerity in the appearance of this General; but in conversation, his countenance and manners are enlivened, and beget confidence. He has none of that politeness which is the result of duplicity, or of a frivolous disposition; but he is obliging without affectation, and from a natural disposition to benefit others. We have not been able to learn in what station his parents were; but he himself declares they were neither noble nor opulent.

Pichegru received the rudiments of learning at the college of Arbois: he afterwards studied under the care of an order of monks in that town; and,

having displayed a great capacity for the higher sciences, he was appointed by those monks to teach philosophy and the mathematics in a college belonging to their order in the town of Brienne: but Pichegru never became a monk himself; the report only arose from his being employed as we mentioned above.

He afterwards enlisted himself into the first regiment of artillery; and, being soon distinguished in his profession, owing to his thorough knowledge of the mathematics, he was raised to the rank of a serjeant: it is well known that this was formerly thought a high station for a person of mean birth, and that it formed the greatest advancement to which such persons could arrive under the old Government. But the Revolution followed; and Pichegru, whose obscure birth was now no longer to hide his shining talents, rose, from step to step, to the command of three great armies.

A number of traits will give us an idea of his character. While he commanded the armies of the Low Countries, he refused to execute the horrible decree which

which ordered that all the English prisoners, whom the fortune of war had put into the hands of the French troops, should be put to death. A great number of emigrants are indebted to him for their lives. He protected from the atrocity of the revolutionary laws all those whom he had the power to save. He was master of the effects of the Stadtholder, and he preserved them for him: homight have taken them away, instead of permitting them to be embarked. In fine, of all the men who have figured on the stage of Revolution, it is he who has preserved the most estimable character.

After serving the Republic at the head of her armies, and gaining repeated victories, Pichegru was recalled to Paris, and made President of the Council of Five Hundred, a species of triumph not less flattering or honourable to him than the many victories he gained upon the field of battle. At the moment that his name was announced, and that he was proclaimed President, his colleagues and the whole of the tribunes spontaneously arose, partly through respect, and partly through curiosity, to see the great man. Every eye at once was eagerly directed in the search of him alone; and when they observed him more eager to hide than expose the glory of one of the greatest Generals in Europe; modest and unaffected, without any mark of distinction, not even his military habit, involuntary plaudits burst from every part of the assembly, and continued till he gained the tribune, where he returned his thanks in a dignified manner for the honour they had; just done him. He frankly avowed his want of knowledge in political assemblies, and claimed an indulgence which he proved he did not stand much in need of, as he presided with great dignity and presence of mind; recalling the custom too long in disuse, but which it was necessary to put in full vigour, of collecting with perspicuity, and in few words, the different opinions, and placing them before the assembly in every possible point of view for their consideration and decision.

There were certain forms with which Pichegru was still unacquainted; but Vaublanc, who stood beside him in quality of secretary, politely pointed them out to him. Pichegru received these instructions with much pleasure, and without the least embarrassment, because he was sensible that he who had beat Brunswick, Cobourg, &c. &c. and forced them

to acknowledge his virtues, his disinterestedness, and his wisdom, and whom his country had associated with the names of Scipio and Turenne, it was not to be expected that, without blushing, he could go through, for the first time, the forms of a deliberative assembly. But Pichegru presided with the greatest propriety. His voice is clear and sonorous; his expression pure and natural, with a mind accurate and cultivated.

In August 1796 he again returned to the army for a short time. At this period he became discontented with the governing powers, who in return wished to get rid of him: a plot therefore was hatched, to which he fell a victim.

In August 1797 a plan was asserted to have been laid for restoring Royalty in France; and in this Pichegru was to have been a principal agent. He is represented as having been bribed by the Prince of Condé to place Louis XVIII. on the throne; and he, in return, was to be made Marshal of France and Governor of Alsace; to have the signiorship, with its park; a million of livres in ready money, and a pension of two hundred thousand livres a year, with the estate called the Terre d'Arbois, which was to take his name.

A curious paper was pretended to be found in the *port feuille* of M. D'Antraigues, and opened in presence of the Commander in Chief, Buonaparte: it contained Pichegru's plan of restoring Royalty to France, in opposition to that of the Prince of Condé: "My army (says Pichegru) is composed of honest men and rogues. It is necessary to separate the one from the other, and so far engage the former by a great measure that they may be no longer able to retreat, and see no safety but in the success of the undertaking. To attain it, I offer to cross the Rhine in any part pointed out, the day and hour fixed on, and with the number of soldiers of different kinds that may be required. I shall previously place in all the forts officers to be relied on, whose sentiments agree with mine. I shall remove the scoundrels, and place them in situations in which they can do no injury, and which will render it impossible for them to unite. When this is done, I shall go to the other side of the Rhine, and proclaim the King. I shall hoist the white standard, and the army of Condé and the Emperor will unite with us. I will immediately cross the Rhine, and re-enter France.

France. The fortresses shall be delivered up and garrisoned in the name of the King by the Imperial troops. United with Condé's army, I shall march immediately forward. My resources will then every where develop themselves, and we shall march to Paris. We shall be there in fourteen days. But it is necessary you should know that Royalty will not be very agreeable to the French troops. To make them cry *Vive le Roi*, it will be necessary to give them some wine, and a crown in each man's hand. Nothing should be spared in the first moment."

Every thing required of the Prince of Condé was to yield to these offers. He knew what Pichegru had offered, what he had abandoned, and what were his talents. His plan stood in farther proof of his good faith. By passing the Rhine, his army stood between those of Wurmler and the Prince of Condé. Desertion was therefore impossible, and, if the enterprise failed, Pichegru was himself an emigrant. This claim, however, lost the Monarchy, as it had frequently done before. The Prince of Condé, on reading the plan, rejected it altogether. It was necessary, to ensure its success, that it should be communicated to the Austrians: this Pichegru absolutely required. The Prince of Condé was against it; he wished to have alone the glory of bringing about a Counter-Revolution.

But the Directory had the earliest intelligence of what was going forward. During the night of the 4th of September, the Commission of Inspectors, with several Members of both Councils, had assembled in the hall of the Five Hundred, at the Thuilleries. At midnight General Moulin appeared at the gate of the Pont-tournant, which leads into the garden of the Thuilleries from the Square of the Revolution, at the head of a considerable detachment, and demanded admittance, which was refused him by Ramel, Commander of the Guard of the Legislative Body. But upon the General's ordering two pieces of cannon to advance, and the grenadiers at the same time declaring against their Commander, the gate was opened, and Ramel arrested. The General then proceeded to the Manège, where the Members were deliberating, and found there Rovere, Bourdon de l'Oile, Pichegru, Villot, and several

others, all of whom he immediately arrested. Pichegru and Villot made some resistance, but were immediately seized and disarmed; Pichegru was wounded. At the same time Barthelemy was arrested at the Directory; but Carnot had contrived to make his escape.

Before the execution of this blow, the Directory had taken care to have all the bridges, the Square of the Revolution, and the avenues leading to the Thuilleries, and the most considerable posts of the city, occupied by strong detachments of troops, with cannon. In the mean while General Angereau repaired to the barracks, where the grenadiers of the Legislative Body were quartered, and, having assembled them, asked them if they would follow him? to which they all answered, with one voice, Yes. They then demanded to see their *ci-devant* Commander Ramel, and degraded him by pulling off his epaulets, and then marched to offer their services to the Directory. The walls were covered with different papers posted up by order of the Directory. At seven the arrested Deputies were conveyed in six or seven carriages to the Temple. At twelve, in consequence of an advertisement posted on the doors of both Councils, the Council of Five Hundred assembled at the Odeon, the ancient French Theatre, near the Directory; and the Elders, at the School of Surgery, not far from thence. During the whole day the bridges and chief posts were guarded by the troops; the streets, especially about the Directory and the Councils, were crowded with incredible numbers of inquisitive persons, who seemed to be guided by no other motive than curiosity. Not the least outrage was committed, and the utmost order and tranquillity reigned in every quarter of the city.

In this manner a Revolution was effected, of which we have given already a full detail in our Magazine for October 1797. It is unnecessary to add, that the plot was a mere pretence of the Directory, in consequence of which they were released from a formidable opposition to their measures. Pichegru and the rest arrived at Cayenne, from whence some of them made their escape. The General is now said to be in England; what his future destiny may be is in the womb of time.

FRIDAY HILL HOUSE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS Edifice is situated in the parish of Chingford, in Essex, and was built by Sir Thomas Boothby in the year 1606, as appears by a date on one of the gutters. It continued in that family until the year 1746, when it came into the possession of Samuel Lloyd, Esq. who beautified it, but without destroying its venerable appearance. It has a spacious lawn and gardens, and the prospect from the back part is extremely beautiful, offering to the sight a most extensive view over London, Middlesex, &c. It is now, according to Mr. Lyons, in the occupation of Charles Hughes, Esq., a

Captain in the Navy, and before of Captain Ball. The late Captain Boothby, who lies buried in Chingford Churchyard, in the mausoleum of his ancestors, disposed of his property in it. It is probable that this house was the ancient site of the Manor-house, where the courts are held in the forest. It is called Queen Elizabeth's Lodge, for no better reason, perhaps, than many others in the neighbourhood of London. The lanes around it are peculiarly romantic; and the village near it is as perfectly retired, though distant only nine miles from the metropolis, as in any county in England.

AN EASY AND EXPEDITIOUS METHOD

OF

DISSIPATING THE NOXIOUS VAPOUR,

COMMONLY FOUND IN WELLS, AND OTHER SUBTERRANEAN PLACES.

[*From the American Philosophical Transactions.*]

AFTER various unsuccessful trials, I was led to consider, how I could convey a large quantity of fresh air from the top to the bottom of the well; supposing that the foul would necessarily give way to the pure air. With this view I procured a pair of smith's bellows, fixed in a wooden frame, so as to work in the same manner as at the forge. This apparatus being placed at the edge of the well, one end of the leathern tube (the hole of a fire engine) was closely adapted to the nose of the bellows, and the other

end was thrown into the well, reaching within one foot of the bottom. At this time the well was so infected, that a candle would not burn at a short distance from the top; but after blowing with my bellows only half an hour, the candle burned bright at the bottom; then, without farther difficulty, I proceeded in the work, and finished my well.

In cleaning vaults, and working in any other subterranean places, subject to damps, the same method must be attended with the same beneficial effects.

ANECDOTES

OF

DR. SHEBBEARE.

WHEN Lord Melcombe (then Bubb. Doddington) was in the train of the late Princess Dowager of Wales, he observed one day a pamphlet lying in one of the antichambers, which, upon perusal, he found reflected very sharply on many of the characters and intrigues of

her Court. The Princess saw him reading it, and asked him what he thought of it? He replied, "That it was a very artful libellous performance, and may occasion some prejudices against her Royal Highness's servants, if it was not immediately answered; and if your Royal Highness

Highness (says he) will permit me to take it home, I believe I could answer it myself." The Princess returned him thanks for his kindness, and he took the book with him.

However, not having time, or perhaps inclination, to be as good as his promise, he sent for Dr. Shebbeare (with whom he had some intimacy, and whom he knew to be an Author *by profession*), and told him if he had leisure to sit down and answer that pamphlet, he would be obliged to him, and he should be well paid into the bargain. Shebbeare, running his eye rather carelessly over the book, said it should be done. "Aye, but (says Doddington) I wish to have it done well, as I have undertaken it immediately under the sanction of the Princess; and to tell you the truth, though I have a very good opinion of your general knowledge, I'm afraid you do not readily see the jut of this fellow's reasoning." Shebbeare, a little nettled at this, threw down the book in a kind of passion, and exclaimed,—“Why, Z——ds, this is confounded harsh censure, not to allow an Author to understand his own work.”—“What do you mean?” says Doddington, quite astonished.—“Why I mean to say, 'twas

I wrote this pamphlet, and therefore I think I know how best to answer it.”

A Scotchman one day bragging in Shebbeare's company, that it was a countryman of his that had the honour of inventing the Compass, Shebbeare took his part against the rest who differed from him, and said he could further tell them the occasion of it. The Scotchman seemed much pleased at having so good an advocate, when Shebbeare proceeded as follows :

“Whilst a Captain of a Ship was coasting it with all that caution which was necessary before the invention of the Compass, a storm suddenly sprang up, which drove him out to sea. Not knowing where he was, and expressing his concern for the safety of the ship, a Scotchman, who was amongst the crew, bid him not be under so much uneasiness, for he could at least tell him in what direction they were. “Well, that will do something,” says the Captain.—“Then here it is, Mon (says the Scotchman, pulling a louse out of his head, and placing him on a sheet of white paper); watch that fellow's motions weel; for I'll be d——d if ever you saw a Scotch louse, that did not always travel *South*.”

RECIPÉ

FOR MAKING THE CELEBRATED MARSEILLES VINEGAR,

WHICH IS AN ANTIDOTE TO THE
PUTRID FEVER.

TAKE rue, sage, mint, rosemary, and wormwood, of each a handful, and infuse them over the fire in two quarts of strong vinegar; strain the liquor through a flannel, and add to it half an ounce of camphire dissolved in

three ounces of rectified spirits. With this wash the loins, face, and mouth; and, on approaching infected persons or places, smell to a sponge dipped in this decoction; wear also a little camphire in a bag near the stomach.

A RECEIPT

FOR GETTING THE STAIN OF WINE OUT OF WHITE OR YELLOW
REGIMENTAL LEATHER BREECHES.

MIX flour of mustard and vinegar into the consistence of a thin paste, which rub on the parts stained; and, when dry, brush it off,

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Character of the great Minister, whose name stands at the head of this Article, was written immediately on his dismissal, and will serve to shew that the falling Director of the State was not left without friends and adherents. It was printed, with the Speech annexed, on a broad sheet, and given to some friends of the Author, and probably escaped the notice of Mr. Coxe, when composing his late Work. Your insertion of both Pieces will oblige a constant Reader,

G. H.

Et socios, cives, ac Deum ipsum precor, hunc, ut tibi ad finem usque vitæ, quietam & INTELLIGENTEM HUMANI DIVINIQUE JURIS MENTEM duit: illos ut quando-cumque concefferis, CUM LAUDE ET BONIS RECORDATIONIBUS, facta atque fama nominis tui prosequantur.
TACIT. IV. Annal.

THAT like causes should produce the same or like effects, is a rule with respect to men as well as things. Those favourites, who have risen to the sole direction of English Courts by mere dint of address, and those arts which are unknown to men of real abilities, have been always fatal to the nation; whereas public affairs have never been more happily conducted than when under the direction of a person regularly bred to business, and who, before his arrival at the helm of Government, had passed through such intermediate offices as both furnished him with experience, and gave him an opportunity of displaying by degrees his great and various talents. In this manner rose, in the time of Henry VII. those great statesmen Chancellor Morton, Sir Edward Poynings, &c. who were admired and even dreaded throughout Europe. So, in his son's reign, rose the Chancellor Audley; in his granddaughter Elizabeth's the great Burleigh, and in still later reigns Clarendon, Somers, and Godolphin; none of whom escaped envy when living, or suffer any thing by its efforts now they are dead.

This is sufficient to support a man of true resolution, in his endeavours for the service of the Nation, even when he sees those endeavours treated as so many attempts to bring on public ruin. This hath always supported that HONOURABLE PERSON who hath been for many years the object of factious hate; and this inspires his friends with a just zeal in defence of a reputation, which they know will one day stand in need of no defence, even in respect to those, who

now, for the sake of private interest, affect to be thought his enemies. The more they consider all things, the more they are convinced of his worth, and of the merit of that cause in which they are embarked. If they cast their eyes back even beyond the time of his first appearance in business, they find him descended of a family, the antiquity of which needed not titles to make it honourable; they behold him distinguished at school, in the university, and in the most flourishing of our inns of court, as a rising genius, promising in its dawn that glory, to which, by a graceful and proper motion, it long ago arrived. They view him in Parliament from a natural, and, if I may be allowed the expression, from an hereditary right to his country's affection, and acting there in such a manner as to fix that love to his person, which as yet was borne him for the sake of his ancestors.

In those days men acted steadily from principle; and this Honourable Man, as he set out on principles of liberty, so he maintained them in all seasons; and as he was never vain of them when in, so he was never ashamed of them when out of fashion. He did not prostitute either his parts, or his eloquence, to mean or slavish purposes. His merit rendered him considerable in the eyes of those who made this Nation more considerable than she ever was; and as they honoured him with their favour in the day of their power, so, with equal courage and gratitude, he defended their honour in the day of distress. He did more, he shared in their distress: he was ashamed to be

at ease, while his country suffered; and the vigour with which he exalted himself against those to whom it owed its sufferings, brought on his own. On this occasion he demonstrated that innocence might be too hard for authority, and the virtue of a single man capable of combating the whole force of a triumphant faction. He fell with greater glory than they conquered; and the voice of the people immediately reversed their ill-grounded votes.

In the course of employments worthy of his birth, and due to his integrity, he acquired a thorough knowledge of the business of the Nation, and of that part of its business which he hath since conducted with so much address. His skill in the finances was not a skill like that which some others have boasted of; in framing great projects, talking of vast improvements, and pretending to pay debts without money. No! it was a skill equally solid and useful, whereby he corrected the errors of his predecessors, and brought things into such order, as prevented some, who had afterwards the management of them, from throwing all into confusion again. These were his employments in the beginning of the late reign, when both King and People were so well satisfied as to his parts and probity, that after the fatal year 1720, the first dawn of comfort arose from the bringing him back from his retirement to the direction of public affairs.

This alone is sufficient to demonstrate how unjust those malicious reproaches are, which the tools of party have been scattering ever since. Whatever there was well intended in the scheme for bringing within compass the nation's debt, had his countenance and assistance to the utmost. But when wicked and designing men had converted the remedy into a poison, he was one of the first who discovered it, and he opposed it with a warmth suitable to the occasion. Those who have been since most forward to blacken his character, were then the professed admirers of his conduct; and what seems to be a little extraordinary, the same people daily object now to that conduct, which they then so much applauded. Their mutability, however, serves only to do honour to the steadiness of his virtue; for after doing all that was in his power to preserve his country from misfortunes, he was not ashamed to return to her service, when she stood in need of his assistance, or to contribute to the repairing those faults which had been

committed by his enemies, though he well knew that no sooner they were safe, than they would revile him.

The popular opinion at present is, that the public debts have been very little thought of, at least with a view to payment; and yet nothing is more certain, than that the only rational scheme for paying them, was the scheme of this Honourable Person: a scheme neither difficult nor intricate! a scheme which experience hath demonstrated to be perfectly practicable! a scheme indeed which his enemies have defeated by repeating their schemes for embroiling the Public, till it became necessary for him to suffer his own scheme to give way, foregoing reputation willingly, when it was to save the nation!

We have seen the enemies of this Honourable Person piquing themselves upon their skill in politics, and magnifying their own great wisdom shewn in volumes of journals, dissertations, and occasional writers. But what were all these? Were they at all calculated for the real service of the nation? Would they either pay debts, or take off taxes? No; that would not have answered their authors purposes, who sought not to ease the people, but to make them restless under a load which themselves had made necessary. The schemes of this Honourable Person have been quite the reverse. If he promoted a project for increasing the revenue, it was because he thought it for the advantage of the public. If he has countenanced any severity towards smugglers, it was purely out of regard to the fair trader. His private character hath established his humanity beyond the reach of prejudice; his very enemies are so many witnesses of his clemency, and their unpunished, nay, unthought of libels, the strongest panegyrics.

That he hath maintained his power so many years, against an opposition equally violent and malicious, will in all times appear strange to the many, and easy to the few. For that the Minister, who made it his business to promote unanimity amongst all his Majesty's subjects, by treating such as any way deserved it with the greatest kindness, and the most outrageous offenders with the utmost lenity, had impotent enemies and powerful friends, can surely appear no miracle! That a Minister, who in respect of foreign affairs acted altogether on maxims of equity, never believed it justifiable to make war when occasion offered, or to declare against peace, when it was sought for

for on just and honourable terms, should be esteemed in foreign Courts, will appear a natural consequence of his conduct!

That a Minister, easy of access, whose ears were always open to proposals, and whose thoughts were always bent on the encouragement of a national and extensive trade, should have the good wishes of the most eminent traders, though not the applause of the retainers to trade, will be accounted in all times, no more than what might have been expected! But that the foes of such a Minister, who in mere opposition to his schemes, promoted domestic confusion, a foreign war, and a total interruption of trade, that they might have the pleasure of complaining of it; that such men as these should be honoured with the name of patriots, even by the dregs of the people, will strike succeeding ages with wonder, and pass, I am afraid, for a full justification of those outcries against corruption which come weekly from the most corrupt mouths in the nation, whom nothing but corruption ever did advance to power, and who are now endeavouring to corrupt the common sense, as they formerly did the honesty of the people!

It will by no means appear astonishing to any man of prudence and penetration, that schemes so just and equitable, in themselves should not in all respects be attended with success. That would be supposing human wisdom superior to the divine. How would the schemes of a good Minister be carried into execution absolutely and with ease, while the world is full of mischievous, designing, and self-interested men; and while, perhaps, the majority of the rest may be deluded by a frothy eloquence and plausible pretext? Besides, the great principle on which the Honourable Person hath acted, viz. the restoring and maintaining Liberty, hath been, and must be ever fatal to his other views. For wherever there is Liberty, there will be men who will make a bad use of it; and wherever these men are, they will trespass without fear against the laws of God, of Nature, and their Country. They will teath the kid in its mother's milk; that is to say, they will make use of benefits in possession against those by whom they were bestowed. They will set themselves up for the sole lovers of liberty, and under that notion they will undermine, I mean in popular opinion, those who maintain that liberty which they abuse. By arts like these, they may keep the best Minister at bay, prevent

the most public-spirited designs from being put in execution, and then, with that effrontery which is natural to false patriots, reproach him for not doing what they will not suffer to be done. These things, as I said at first, may pass upon the *many*, but they will not pass upon the *few*. When time hath weeded out prejudice, and posterity calmly reviews those scenes of which our passions will not suffer us to judge, right will be done to all parties, and true greatness of soul will be distinguished from restlessness of spirit.

I shall close this discourse with observing, that as in the morning of his days this Great Man triumphed over the malice of his enemies when in power, so he has again triumphed over their envy in the meridian of his glory. He hath shewn himself alike insensible of their injuries and their reproaches; and as he was constant to his sentiments in spite of all they could do, so he still keeps steadily to his purpose, notwithstanding all they can say. He began the world with considering things as they really are in nature, and not as mankind are pleased to represent them; he has always gone on in the same track, and time has constantly justified the rectitude of his conceptions. The present is, without doubt, a most critical conjuncture, and as such, worthy of his courage and conduct; neither is it to be doubted, that he will bring himself and his country with as much honour out of war, as heretofore he maintained her trade and safety, during the long continuance of peace. Those who are enemies to both, as they really wish, so they affect to think otherwise; but time, the dictator of secrets, will, I hope ere long, reveal to their disappointment those honours which yet remain to crown that Administration, which, like the Government of Pericles, may boast of being unstained with the blood of citizens, and having done more good to foes, than was done by former Administrations to their friends.

SEE virtuous WALPOLE to Fame's Temple goes,

Where the known entrance mighty Burchleigh shews.

Pallas, to every Hero's cause inclin'd,
Keeps Envy's meagre offspring far behind.

Believe not this a mere poetic thought,
Or by the Painter's pregnant fancy wrought;

Both had a real image in their view,
And faintly from their mighty Subject
drew
Britain's great Statesman, who in future
days
Like Burleigh, shining with victorious
rays,

Shall gild the sphere with so sublime a
day,
That Slander's sickly sons shall skulk
away,
Loth to retire, and yet afraid to stay.
As morning mists against the Sun conspire,
Yet soon dissolve before æthereal fire.
R. C.

SPEECH

MADE BY QUEEN ELIZABETH

TO A NOBLEMAN AT THE HEAD OF THE FACTION WHICH OPPOSED HER
MINISTRY.

HOW comes it, my Lord, that after so many groundless aspersions thrown out by you on a man I thought fit principally to employ, the cold silence I have affected to receive them with on the one side, and the continuance of the confidence I favoured Cecil with on the other, have not opened your eyes as to my real sentiments of him, and reclaimed you from your fruitless attack, and the association you are entered into with his enemies? men who have no motive to hate him but envy, no cause to attack him but private disappointment.

Can you think me ignorant of your cabals, and the vile methods they use in their attempts to sully his reputation, and sink his credit with my subjects? Or is it my tameness to bear these impotent efforts, that has given them the insolent hopes they so loudly proclaim of speedily supplanting him?

Must I then give up my own understanding to yours, and believe him weak or dishonest, because you say he is so? Or vainly think you, that your cabal will be able to run him down with calumny and clamour?

'Tis Cecil's management, you cry, has brought me so near a rupture with Spain. Is it not notorious, that Court owes not its resentments to any steps that Cecil has advised? Is it not certain, that the proceedings of that Crown, to the prejudice of mine and my people's rights, gave the rise to all these troubles, not occasioned or provoked by Cecil's counsels? You say he is guilty; but where do you offer one instance of his guilt? Have you been able to produce a single proof of his mal-administration? Has he embezzled the public treasure, or any ways converted it to his own use? Has he, either by his negligence or incapacity, diminished the revenue? No;

envy itself must acquit him here, and own he has administered it with the utmost capacity and frugality; that he has improved it in most of its branches by his prudent regulations, his exact and masterly knowledge of it in all its parts. Has he then invaded private property, or committed any act of power for his own lucre? Name the subject he has oppressed; the most obscure one in my dominions might have found access to me; and if he had wanted it, your cabal, with its hundred mouths, was open and ready to proclaim aloud the most minute wrong he had done. What then will you say? Is not justice impartially administered? Are not its seats filled up with able and upright men? Which of them has yielded to his influence or corruption? Or has Cecil himself been corrupted? Oft have you likened him to my father's mercenary Wolsey; but what Prince has Cecil been bribed by? From what foreign Crown has Cecil received a pension or gratuity? In what Courts abroad has he ever held a correspondence, in opposition to the measures I am engaged in? What foreign Powers has he abetted or encouraged to bring difficulties upon me, and distress upon my people? What! my Lord! not a word on any of these heads? Does your silence then justify Cecil? But you say, he is *weak*, and when his integrity cannot be impeached, his abilities are to be called in question.

Has Cecil then been tried and approved in the most exalted stations for so many years? Has he so often and so long shone in senates, the truest touchstone of English abilities? And are his own now to be doubted? Has he then been trusted by a succession of Princes, courted by such different sets of Ministers, for his *weakness*? By Ministers, with whom
were

were the best of your junto to be compared, they would seem mere infants in understanding, the beings of a day.

Is it that there are still more able, more worthy men among your set of wou'd-be-Ministers? Persons on whose superior talents, sounder sense, greater application to business, more public spirit, or sincere attachment to my interest, I might depend? Here then again, my Lord, will I lay aside the Sovereign, and not ask who shall direct me in the choice of my Ministers; who is it that will controul me in the appointment of my servants? No; I'll condescend to reason with you, and from your own mouth will confute you. Name me then, I charge you, which of you it is that transcends Cecil in all, nay, in any one of these good qualities? Point me out the man, in all your cabal, who would, with the least share of public applause, fill up Cecil's place. What! still at a loss,

my Lord?—Is it—But I will not at this time enter into a detail of characters; your confusion makes it needless. Be assured, however, that I know your junto, and have not waited till now to weigh them against Cecil, man by man. Suffice it to tell you, that they have been found *light* in the scale, and that 'tis as well from judgment as from inclination, that I have placed Cecil in the station he now fills.

No more then, my good Lord, of these envious bickerings at my choice; this insolent arraigning of my conduct; this impotent attack of a man whom I delight to honour; nor think me so weak as to be dictated to by a faction in any shape; much less by a small, an inconsiderable junto, that seem resolved to thrust themselves into my service, and hope to wrest that from my fears, they cannot obtain from my judgment.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CIX.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS, PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 164.]

HANDEL.

UNDER the organ of the Academy of Ancient Music, frequented by our most gracious Sovereign, is the picture of this great master, thus inscribed from Horace:

Principibus placuisse viris, non ultima laus est.

Nor (tho' they fascinate a Royal ear)
Thy sounds with greater rapture can we hear.

"The power of music," says Mr. James Harris, "consists not in imitations and the raising ideas, but in raising affections to which ideas may correspond. Hence its genuine charm, and the wonders which it works by means of its great professors. Such, *above all*, is *Handel*, whose genius, having been cultivated by continual exercise (and being himself the sublimest and the most universal genius now known), has justly placed him without an equal and without a second."—*Discourse on Music.*

Scarlatti, on hearing many of Handel's airs, used to lift up his eyes to heaven, and cross himself.

LORD STRAFFORD,

in his speech to the House of Peers, on his trial, said, "My Lords, do not put such difficulties upon Ministers of State, that men of wisdom, of honour, and of fortune, may not with cheerfulness be employed for the public. If you weigh and measure them by grains and scruples, the great affairs of the kingdom will lie waste, and no man will meddle with them who hath any thing to lose."

SIR JOSIAH CHILD.

This acute sensible writer acknowledges "the radical error in our Poor Laws to be the leaving it to the care of every parish to maintain their own poor only." This error might be mended by adopting one of the provisions of the Militia Laws respecting sick militia-men.

JOHN

JOHN, DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

In the opinion of all military men of sense and observation, the Duke of Marlborough was supposed to be the greatest genius that the art of war ever produced. The late King of Prussia has, indeed, neglected to mention him in his Poem on the Art of War; this, perhaps, proceeded from his supposing him the only modern military character that stood in the way of his own.

His reading, however, bore no proportion to his talents. He had one day quoted a passage from the English History to Bishop Burnet, who, not immediately recollecting it, asked him where he had met with it? "In the first part," said he, "of Shakespeare's Henry the Sixth; for Shakespeare's Plays are the only English History that I have ever read."

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**SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, KNT.
PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.**

Though this great Painter, as Dr. Rawley says of his godlike patron Lord Bacon, was no great plodder upon books, yet, from the conversation of other persons, from his own well-directed reading, and from the natural sagacity of his mind, he had collected together such a variety of materials on most subjects, that his writings and conversation teemed with general positions, and with abstract propositions, that resembled very much the aphorisms of Lord Verulam himself. To the ingenious Mr. Malone the world is much indebted for printing, in his 'Life of Sir Joshua', some of his MS. observations on his own profession, "in which one particularly sees that power of generalization, the concomitant of genius, and the attendant upon great and forcible minds." Sir Joshua says, with that ingenuousness in owning his defects which a mind conscious of superiority only will exhibit, "not having the advantage of an early academical education, I never possessed that facility of drawing the

naked figure which an artist ought to have. It appeared to me too late, when I went to Italy, and began to feel my own deficiencies, to endeavour to acquire that readiness of invention which I observed others to possess. I consoled myself, however, by remarking, that those ready inventors are extremely apt to acquiesce in imperfection; and that if I had not their facility, I should, for this very reason, be more likely to avoid the defect which too often accompanies it, a trite and common-place mode of invention. How difficult it is for the artist who professes this facility to guard against carelessness and common-place invention, is well known; and in Metastasio, in a kindred art, is an eminent instance, who always complained of the great difficulty of obtaining correctness, in consequence of having been in his youth an improvisatore*. . . . I considered myself as playing a great game in art," adds Sir Joshua, "and instead of beginning to save money, I laid it out faster than I got it, in purchasing the best examples of art that could be procured; for I even borrowed money for this purpose. The possessing portraits by Titian, Vandyke, and Rembrandt, I considered as the best kind of wealth. By studying carefully the works of the great masters, this advantage is obtained; we find that certain niceties of expression are capable of being executed, which otherwise we might suppose beyond the reach of art. This gives us a confidence in ourselves, and we are thus incited, not only to endeavour at the same happiness of execution, but also at other congenial excellencies. Study, indeed, consists in learning to see nature, and may be called the art of using other men's minds†. By this kind of contemplation and exertion we are taught to think in their way, and sometimes to attain to their excellencies. Thus, for instance, if I had never seen any of the works of Corregio, I should perhaps have never

* The late acute Dr. Adam Smith used to say, that he never knew any young persons, in the different classes which he taught in Scotland, ever come to any excellence, if they were soon satisfied with their own performances.

† So Virgil, by imitation, made use of the mind of Homer, and incorporated with his Epic Poem beauties in some respects superior to his prototype. A dwarf on the back of a giant will see farther than the giant alone; and he that follows another has a wider horizon afforded him to view than he who preceded him. It is curious to observe, that in the Royal Academy there is not a single good foreign picture for the students to copy; so that the little progress that has been made in the art of painting in our times, in our own country, cannot appear strange to those persons who consider the matter. We, indeed, as if in fear that our artists should improve, suffered the Houghton Collection to be sent out of the country into the land of the Goths and Vandals.

ed in nature the expression which in one of his pictures; or, if I should have thought it too difficult, or perhaps impossible, to be executed."

"So desirous was he," says his ingenious Biographer, "that the Cathedral of St. Paul's should be decorated with sculpture (which he thought would be highly beneficial to the Arts), that he prevailed upon those who were concerned with him in the management of Dr. Johnson's monument, to consent that it should be placed in that Cathedral. In consequence of the ardour which he displayed upon the subject, it was thought proper to deposit his body in the crypt of that magnificent church; which, indeed, had another claim also to the remains of this great Painter; for in the same ground (though the ancient building constructed upon it has given place to another edifice) was interred, in the middle of the last century, his great predecessor Sir Anthony Vandyck; his inferior in two branches of the art, in light and shade, and in beauty and variety of back ground." To deposit Sir Joshua's corpse in the crypt of St. Paul's, is doing very little honour to his talents, and by no means bringing them into remembrance; unless a statue or a monument, of some size and splendour, indicate where the remains of the British Apelles, the painter of grace and expression, are deposited.

MARQUIS DE BOUILLE.

This informing writer tells us, in his 'Memoirs,' that the year after the Peace of Paris, the French Minister had a design against our East India possessions. He had indeed, after the American War, said, with supreme folly and boasting, "That he had cut off one of the arms of the insolent Islanders, and that he intended soon to cut off the other." This indeed did not take place; and he went to the devil soon afterwards, and all his absurd and rascally schemes of plunder and of domination with him. At the downfall of the ancient Government of France, which had continued to embroil the peace of Europe for one hundred and fifty years, what friend to mankind would not have had reason to rejoice, had it not been succeeded by a Government no less insidious and much more ferocious; a Government uniting in itself the perfidy of the hyena, with the force of the lion.

PHILIP THE SECOND, KING OF SPAIN.

In his instructions to his son, this gloomy tyrant tells him: "After having aspired to be Emperor of the new world, America, to gain possession of Italy, to conquer my rebel subjects in the Low Countries, to make myself King of Ireland, and to conquer England by means of the greatest and most formidable naval armament that was ever heard of, and which cost me six entire years to fit out, and more than twenty millions of ducats to complete; and to conquer the kingdom of France by means of my emissaries in that kingdom, which cost me an immense deal of money; and, after having in all these enterprizes consumed above two and thirty years of my life, and expended more than six hundred thousand ducats, of which I alone have the knowledge (as appears by the papers in my private cabinet); after having been the occasion of the slaughter or murder of more than twenty millions of men, and of the depopulation and destruction of more provinces, and of a greater extent of country than I now possess in Europe—I have acquired nothing from all these magnificent enterprizes but the petty kingdom of Portugal; that of Ireland having escaped me, by the little faith which these savages possess, the difficult access to the island, and the barrenness and wretchedness of its soil: the kingdom of England having escaped me by the violent storm that arose upon its coasts; and that of France, by the natural unsteadiness of that nation, and the complete incompatibility of it with any other nation, and the admirable virtue and fortune of the new King of it, Henry the Fourth."—*Memoires de Suivy*, tom. ii. chap. 86.

HENRY THE FOURTH, KING OF FRANCE.

Amelot de la Houfflaie thus addresses this great Prince: "Sire, to you belongs the magnificent title of the King of Kings, for if ever there was a King of Kings, that is, a perfect King, endowed with every royal quality possible, all Europe confesses that he is yourself."

DR. BLACKWELL.

The kingdom of France was never better described than in the words of Dr. Blackwell: "France has many natural advantages, which require great abuse of power and vast mis-rule to overmatch

match and crush them. It is a wide fertile kingdom, a climate always famed for a numerous martial breed. Its inhabitants are ingenious and active; and, though it be neither law nor justice (which their Princes trample upon at pleasure), but precedent, and a kind of political timidity, that protects them from the ravages of absolute power, yet, in effect, they are frequently protected, and under a tolerable administration, enjoy several of the blessings of a better state."—*Court of Augustus.*

MARIANA.

This great historian thus describes the manners of his countrymen, the Spaniards of his time. His description may well apply to those of our times, who have permitted the French domination to take place among them. Under Don Rodrigo, says he, nothing can be conceived more dissolute than the manners of the Spaniards, nor was there ever a nation more abandoned to all manner of pleasure, so that the dominion and power gained by courage and valour, was destroyed by affluence, and its usual companion, luxury. That high courage and prowess that had formerly achieved such great things, was now enervated by *vice*, which at the same time totally unhinged the discipline of the army. The Portuguese seem to have lost their ardour for military achievements, and that love for the honour of their country, on a late occasion, which used to distinguish them in the fourteenth century, and to have deserved that sarcasm upon them, which says, "Strip a Spaniard of all his good qualities, and he makes a complete Portuguese." Quivado, in his visions of the infernal regions, places the Portuguese in the Devil's necessary-house *.

CARDINAL RICHELIEU

has said, that an unfortunate and an imprudent person are, in general, synonymous terms. The great John De Wit

went farther, and said, that fortune was an idle and an empty name, the bond-servant to industry and virtue.

POLYBIUS.

This great Historian thus describes the fall of ancient Rome. The circumstances he mentions may perhaps apply to other countries: "The body of the people give the final blow, and complete their own ruin, for when they imagine themselves oppressed by the avarice of their rulers on one hand, and are flattered and enflamed by interested and ambitious leaders on the other, they then consult nothing but their passions, throw off all regard to authority, will no longer endure their magistrates, but take all, even the most material parts of power, into their own hands. The Government is then called by the prettiest of all names, 'Liberty and Democracy,' but which in fact is the want of all things, Ochlocracy, or the Government of the Mob."

For the democracy or power of the people quickly turns into violence and manual outrage. The assembled multitude banish one great man, murder another, confiscate estates, and make division of public lands, until exasperated with its own cruelties, it sends out a despot and an absolute lord, to whom it submits.

ANDREW FLETCHER,

OF SALTOUN,

used to say, "Let me have but the making of the ballads of my country, and who that pleases may make the laws of it." The music of the songs of the ancients, when compared with that of the moderns, appears trifling and feeble, yet we are told of the powerful effects it produced on those who heard it. The words to which the music was set produced the effect. The words were, in general, popular words, in favour of liberty, in praise of their country, or of the Gods.

* Each nation may say, with the genius of ancient Rome, thus paraphrased from Claudian:

Father of all, O mighty Jove, I come
Not as of old, the great all-powerful Rome;
Rich with the spoils, and purple with the blood
Of conquer'd nations from th' Arabian flood.
To where the sun, resplendent lamp of light,
Buries his radiant rays in western night.
But mere *existence* now I only crave,
Sav'd from war's fatal all-*o'erwhelming* grave.

JONES.

M. Augout, one of the translators of Vitruvius into French, and an excellent architect, told Dr. Lister, "that Inigo Jones was the first Englishman who understood building; and that, in his opinion, the Banqueting-house * at Whitehall was preferable to all the buildings he had seen on this side the Alps." The tribune of the Popish Chapel at Somerset House, built for Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles the First, by that architect, was converted into a green-house at Whitton, the seat of the late Sir William Chambers, and still exhibits much of that grandeur of decoration which pervades every design of Inigo Jones. There has, I believe, been no view of it engraven.

ROBERT DEVEREUX,
EARL OF ESSEX.

This elegant and accomplished Nobleman addressed a letter to his son-in-law, Roger, Earl of Rutland, written with all the usual elegance and sagacity that distinguished every thing that came from his pen. It is entitled 'An Excellent Letter concerning Travel.' "Health of mind," says he truly, "consisteth in an unmoveable constancy and freedom from passions, which are indeed the sickness of the mind †: strength of mind is that active power which maketh us perform good and great things, as well as health and even temper of mind keepeth us from evil and base things."

"To attaine to the health of the mind," adds he, "we must use the same means which we do for the health of our bodies; that is, to make observance what diseases we are apt to fall into, and to provide against them; for physicke hath not more remedy against the disease of the body, than reason hath preservatives against the passions of the mind."

"In France," says he, "the Courts of Parliament, their subaltern jurisdiction, and their continual keeping of payed soldiers, are chiefly to be remarked. In Venice there is little but tyrannous oppression, and servile yielding to them who have little or no right over them. . . Nay, even in the kingdom of China, which is almost as far off as the Antipodes from us, their good laws and customs are to be learned ‡; but to know their modes and power is of little purpose to us, since that can neither advance us, nor hinder us."

"I hope," adds this excellent Nobleman, "that your Lordship doth nourish the seeds of religion which during your education at Cambridge were sown in you. I will only say this, that as the *irresolute man can never perform any action well*, so he that is not resolved in his religion can be resolved in nothing else."—Lord Essex's directions may still be perused with profit; and if the traveller were to add to them 'Instructions to Travellers' by the present venerable Dean of Gloucester ||, he would then be "*omnibus numeris absolutus*," armed at all points, furnished with every instrument for turning his peregrinations to their proper account, the improvement of his own mind, and the instruction of others.

PETRARCH.

The dispute relative to the antiquity of Vineyards in England may, perhaps, be settled by a passage in one of Petrarch's 'Letters to a Friend' in the year 1337. "In England," says he, "they drink nothing but beer and cyder. The drink of Flanders is hydromel; and as wine cannot be sent to those countries but at a great expence, few persons can afford to drink it."—*Mémoires pour la Vie de Petrarque*, p. 337, tome i.

* The interruption of the entablature seems a defect in this building, as it gives it an irregular and angular appearance. Palladio has often been guilty of the same defect. The ornaments are now decayed; so that the original strength of light and shade is now lost.

† "Les passions sont les vraies maladies de l'ame," says the good Abbé de St. Pierre.

‡ These indeed may now be very well learned from the entertaining and instructive 'Narrative of the late Embassy to China,' published by Sir George Staunton, Bart.

|| The Dean of Gloucester's Tract is very scarce: a few copies only were printed for the use of the author's friends; one of them, now in the possession of the Dean, was corrected, and had excellent notes and observations added to it by Dr. Secker, Archbishop of Canterbury.

ESSAY ON HAPPINESS,

THERE is not any topic, in the research and discussion of which the learned of every age and climate have more frequently exerted their abilities, than in that of HAPPINESS. The means of attaining, and methods of perpetuating, the enjoyments of human life, has been ever a first labour of the philosopher and poet: it is at this hour the subject of much disputation and enquiry, being indeed a theme of everlasting and universal importance. It is in itself so comprehensive as to admit of various speculation. Notwithstanding such a number of disquisitions, there is yet no invariable standard proposed; for (like the philosopher's stone) though it is frequently sought after, it is seldom found.

Our most esteemed and elegant writers on the subject describe it to be a situation of internal content, an health of body and of mind, an heaven of soul, and an harmony of heart; others, in writing and in life suppose its constituent principles are dignity of rank and beauty of form; splendor of parts, or sublimity of thought; keenness of intellect, or vacuity of ignorance; popular praise, or obscure abstraction. This imagines it to glitter in the gaieties of a Court; and that, to repose beneath the shade. The Novelist places this blessing in the lost effusions of two tender hearts; the Bard assures us, in a language still more persuasive, that it is to be found gliding in the dimples of the stream, and blooming in the blossoms of the flower; glowing in the sunbeam, and warbling the note of nature among the branches!—While the Man of Virtù declares, it is incrustured with the rust of the venerable Medal. The Sage, who hangs intent over the page of antiquity, and he who sits watching the midnight progress of the stars, sneers at such idle unphilosophic gratifications, and pronounces, with pompous folly, that nothing is either fit or happy beneath the spheres. On the other hand, the witty and the frolicsome break out into bursts of ridicule at their dignified stupidity, and, equally mistaken though equally confident, affirm, that the ultimatum of life is enterprize, women, and wine.

Of Happiness, such have been, still are, and ever will be, the general opinions.

This subject, amongst authors (like most others), has been carried too far; for the infinite variety of treatises upon it, each contradictory to the other; the sentiments of one writer so clashing with the maxims of another; and the perplexities of one so involved in the subtleties of another; that the united labour of many pens are rendered one entire mass of patch-work and confusion.

At the same time it is not my intention to insinuate that we are destitute of sound observations on this head: the insinuation would be equally disingenuous and unjust. I think, however, that many good opinions are clouded, and often wholly eclipsed, by an argumentative heat of thinking, and an affected verbosity of expression.

In my private judgment, it is the most perspicuous and rational disquisition that was ever discussed, however wit may have concurred with folly to involve it in needless intricacy. It is a flower of celestial extraction, set by the hand of divinity itself, in the centre of his earthly garden, which branches thence, by a million ramifications, over the whole; the blossom of which may be enjoyed by every inhabitant who has either the skill or prudence to crop it, without wounding the root.

It is manifest, that real Happiness consists in the silent and sacred applause of an approving conscience; and that, however differently considered or pursued, is only attainable by a decency of conduct, and a delicacy of mind.

It is, however, methinks, no idle speculation to observe how mankind differ in the means by which they attain the same general end, and especially this important point. From the moment in which the eye opens on the light of heaven, to that in which it closes in death, the universal aim is to seek felicity: to enjoy and procure which, every passion and perception, every faculty and sense, every corporal and moral power, is arched to their highest tone of activity and exertion. Yet it is amazing to observe, that every man varies in the pursuit, though seeking a similar enjoyment, and endowed with the same capacities. It appears then to me very plainly, that every man has an object of bliss suited to his frame of mind, and congenial to his
his

his complexion; and which, in some particular, differs from the favourite object of another. I am almost bold enough to extend this remark over the natural world also; for it is surely not incongruous or romantic to suppose, that every atom on the scale of life forms to itself some peculiar sensation of its peculiar happiness, agreeable to the force of instinct, and its strength of comprehension; and we may with the same propriety conjecture, that those favourite sensations essentially differ from those of any other reptile or insect in the same rank of existence. The least consideration will convince us, how necessary it is that it should be thus ordered; for to what other end or purpose could he who prepareth all things so luxuriantly bestow, even upon his lowest order of subjects, such singular powers of choosing and rejecting, of preferring and avoiding?

And if Happiness admits such endless diversity, and such variety of modification, it will be found to derive all its spirit, and all its exquisite poignancy of pleasure, from that Power who has so surprisingly accommodated every particular being with particular faculties, to enjoy what is amiable, to repel disaster, and to seek security. In a subject at once so simple, yet so important, it is not necessary to run into metaphysic pompousness or pedantic parade; what Happiness is, and what it is not, every one is told by every sense and principle within him. He who, by a timely effort of benevolence, preserves an afflicted family from wretchedness and ruin; or he whose interposing generosity baffles the threat of authority, or the arrogance of power; he who, in the hour of public trial, kindles into play every patriot principle; he who preserves in prosperity his humility, and his fortitude in anguish; feel at their hearts an honest animation, a glorious glowing, which they know to be the reward of exerted virtues, and are convinced that it must be Happiness; while, on the other hand, those who meanly temporise with their principles, or sacrifice their sincerity to their avarice, the impious, and irreligious, are as fully certain that the horrors which haunt their minds are the inflictions of an indignant and affronted conscience, in consequence of obstinate iniquity.

Happiness, like wit, may be divided into that which is fantastical and that which is real; or, like gold, into the sterling and the counterfeit. Much of what the world consents to dignify with

the proud title of felicity is the mere luxury of imagination, and, still more, is the absurdity of folly. I think we may arrange under these heads the pride of ancestry and the force of grandeur, the apparatus of station and the insolence of birth.

There is also another species of false Happiness, which is most incidental to the youthful, I mean their allowing a too ready credit to the romantic descriptions of rural simplicity, and the extatic eulogiums of a studious country life; a life (as they are told), into the calm of which no sorrow shall ever obtrude, nor disaster at any time distress; but on which the roses of health and nature are ever in bloom, and where the verdure of unfading spring shall freshen on the eye without end. This is the poetical paradise of an actual enthusiast. Those who have been some seasons resident in the country, though they have probably found many things to admire, have found at least an equal number which have excited their disgust. The rusticity of the clown, and the little scandal that circulates through the parish in an hour, counterbalances the pleasure or the profit we receive from the sweetness of the violet and the salubrity of the air.

Let us expect from a situation no more than it naturally has to bestow; for to form an unreasonable expectation of any thing is voluntarily to abhor our senses in a dream of visionary enjoyment, and which will arouse us to a more sensible conviction of the anguish of disappointment when we awake.

It is undoubtedly true that mankind would be less unhappy if they would constantly remember that they are only beings placed in a world, which (like themselves) is in continual decay; and the universal flux of human things is sufficient to inform us, that every state must inevitably feel the miseries intailed upon its nature, and pay down a proportionate tax to the laws of mortality. To the account of fictitious Happiness I shall not hesitate to place also the rage of conquest, in gallantry, and in war, the ardour of opposition, for the sake of ungenerous triumph; with the phrenzy of appetite; and likewise the contrasted enjoyments of avarice and prodigality. Of all the delusions to which the soul is led in its pursuit of pleasure, however, the gratifications of revenge are at once the most distinguished and unhumanly. The satisfactions of a sanguine mind are

indeed dreadful ! and a good one cannot easily conceive any wickedness so diabolical as should incline a man to rejoice at the destruction or dissolution of another.

Yet it is certain that the murderer, from the removal of a rival, or the death of an enemy, imagines he shall purchase that which seems wanting to his wishes ; and wishes may not improperly be termed the wings of the soul. A man intent on revenge feels an instant and horrid resolution on his end, without regarding the means, or attending to the improprieties, by which it is to be brought about ; and while the dreadful business is carrying on in his bosom, he goes on from one enormity to another, till he has quite savaged his nature, and till he actually possesses an avarice of blood. Such are instances of that fallacious Happiness, which causes so much confusion and disorder in the world. I have before delineated the features of true felicity ; but too hole above mentioned may be added those proceeding from innocence of life, or of amusement ; with such as we derive from the pleasures of genius, from the sublimities of art and nature, from intellectual, personal, and moral excellence, from plain honesty of heart, from public loyalty and private endearment ; and, above all, from the finer reciprocated joys of social converse, friendship, and love. In respect of Happiness, none evince a greater contrariety of opinion concerning it, than those who are just entering into life, and those who are just retiring from it. There are indeed few things in which the sentiments of the young and the old agree : from which dissimilarity arises the general animosities between them. In age the ultimatum is gain, if not avarice ; in youth it is liberality, if not profusion : an old man is tenacious of every thing, and when the least capable of enjoying any part, grasps the globe in his wishes : he has a satisfaction in the most trifling possessions, not because they are useful, but because they are so much added to the main stock ; though his organs are dim, and his taste diminishing, even of delicacies, yet he seems to feel fresh vigour, and his blood to thaw, as he recounts, with tedious exactness, his frolicks while yet a boy, and his achievements in manhood. Remembrance and narration are the crutches of age, as they certainly constitute the chief pleasures of senescence ; but we cannot afford a more complete or complimentary enjoyment to him whom time has made

venerable, than by leading the conversation into such a channel as may give him an opportunity to recount the wonders of his youth, and the miraculous times in which he lived, while you politely listen to the prolixities of his tale.

The young man, on the contrary, neglecting the past, in the morning of his days full of ardour and spirit, presses on to the future, animated with hope, and pushed forwards by curiosity. He derives little consolation from what is gone before, but from what is to come, and is therefore impatient to start into action. His soul is all activity, and his body all vigour. He pants with expectation, and begins his career with intrepidity and assurance : he goes on with perseverance ; he is neither deterred by danger, nor depressed by disappointment ; health of heart, strength of constitution, and vivacity of buoyant spirits, aid him to combat and to conquer the sicknesses of nature ; and a powerful, irresistible desire of distinction and knowledge, with a strong love of novelty, enables him to familiarize difficulty, encounter peril, and defy alarm. In his progress through life the stripling sees fit objects to excite and to engage every passion, and every passion has, by turns, its portion of enjoyment. He commonly finds that the pliability of his nature inclines him to give a first attention to the impressions of love ; and the hero soon resigns his affections and his heart to beauty and to virtue ; and then it is his principal vigilance to evince the rectitude of his honour and the penetration of his parts ; and in a short time his entire faculties of mind and person are dedicated to the most elegant of all human passions. When he yields up his soul to the enchantments of female excellence, he becomes solicitous to form friendships, and contract regards, upon the same principles with his love : at length he attains the soft consent of the maid whom his address and character has subdued. The ceremony is past, and he becomes, about the noon of his being, a stationary character. He remits then of his curiosity, and becomes less solicitous to examine life, but more so to enjoy it. His reflections, hopes, and aims, have hitherto been desultory, fugitive, and diffuse : but at length marriage has turned the tide ; he collects his ideas, calls home his thoughts, marshals his powers, and reduces that knowledge, which he has gained by a public

commerce with mankind, to the practical utility of private life. The thirst of glory and applause now gives way to domestic cares; a tender partner and a rising offspring inspire the most serious and pleasing solicitude, and his highest and best ambition is now, in what manner to educate his children, and station them to advantage in the world.

To the vigilance and assiduity of the husband, and the anxious tenderness of the parent, succeeds the love of ease, and a wish to retire from all the obtrusions of the world. This is the evening of his life, and the declining man soon longs earnestly for a retreat, which may repel the attacks of folly and vexation: and solitude has now all the charms, in which his fancy (in a gayer season) arrayed society.

Security from interruption, a warm fire, and an elbow chair, prove more agreeable to him than all the late bewitching delusions of jollity and frolic. Memory is now called in to assist him, and is the purveyor of his entertainment; to her he refers himself to display her recorded treasures, and to recapitulate the past: presently his views all concentrate to a point, and the delights of his youth are totally subverted; for he who in the dawn of his existence delighted only in the happiness of others, will, when its sun is about to set, find a stronger propensity to afford comfort to himself than to others: he now gives up himself to the power insensibility and sleep; and an irregular and flagging pulse announces the hour to be nigh, when the bell shall feelingly indicate that it is total midnight, and that the veteran has finished his career.

Thus have I endeavoured to follow a fellow-creature from the dawn of infancy to the verge of death, and thereby intended to shew, that every stage of life enjoys its peculiar comforts; and that our opinions of felicity vary in proportion as our years increase, till the curtain of existence falls, and we can change no more.

Happiness is, methinks, too bold a term for any sublunary satisfactions, and therefore the Moralists have concurred in directing us to the residence of Con-

tent. And Content is indeed all that we can wish, since it includes in its important meaning every thing which can justly excite either emulation or hope. Content is the offspring of Temperance and Health, was rocked in Elysium by the hand of Humility, and led forth into life by Rectitude and Virtue. In my idea, the most inexhaustive sources of Happiness are derived from the more honourable attachments of love and friendship, since the very anxieties of those have in them a sort of delicious and soothing softness.

To propose, however, any set forms, or to point out any invariable modes of felicity, would be equally ridiculous and vague; especially in a life which is for ever shifting from object to object, from passion to passion, and migrating from one affection and pleasure to another. Observations on the most probable methods of attaining general Happiness may be gathered from what I have said upon the occasion, and are indeed to be found every where; but far the most striking and pathetic lessons on this engaging subject are displayed for universal perusal in the copious volume of nature, and in the book of life.

The works of our divine author are to be read in every ray of the sun, in every blossom of the tree, and in every flower of the field. In his ample pages are composed a system of dignified benevolence, that at once pleases and inspires: we shall there perceive an operating Providence, indutious for the well-being of its creatures: we shall observe its care, beginning at the utmost length of the line, in animalcula; thence gradually ascending to beings of greater consequence, till it ends with Man, that grand link in the chain of created nature.

He who reflects on such illimitable mercy cannot forbear to prostrate, in humble adoration, his passions and his powers. He who casts an eye of enquiry around him, will find felicity courting his acceptance. Life is pregnant with the seeds of bliss; and (various as are the capacities of the soul and senses) there are sufficient objects to gratify them all, nor need any man be entirely miserable, but by his own fault.

DIONYSIUS.

A SHORT ACCOUNT

OF

PASSWAN OGLOU,

THE CELEBRATED TURKISH REBEL.

AS Passwan Ogloou has of late acquired some celebrity, the following particulars of his Life and Character may not appear uninteresting :

Passwan Ogloou was born at Widdin : he is a Greek by birth, but in his early youth he became a Mussulman, and got himself enrolled amongst the Jannissaries, in which corps he obtained rapid advancements. He has the reputation of deep and various information : his character is marked with great and uncommon features, but especially by inflexible firmness in all his resolves ; his firmness, however, is highly tempered with justice and humanity. He eminently distinguished himself, in the different posts which he held at Constantinople and at Widdin, by an extreme simplicity in his manner of living, and by as strong an aversion for sumptuousness and ostentation. In a word, he is described as a philosopher endowed with all the great qualities which are required of those who are called to eminent situations. He is not as yet forty years of age.

During his campaign, which lasted nine or ten months, he experienced the extremes of good and ill fortune, and he

comported himself in both with discretion. There is every reason to believe that his revolt was not a first directed against the Grand Seignior, but against some neighbouring Pachas ; and that, in order to swell the number of his adherents, he pretended to assert and defend the rights of the Jannissaries, but ended in proclaiming himself the Protector of the Liberties of the Greeks.

There can be little doubt, if Passwan Ogloou had been able to maintain himself for any length of time in Macedonia, he would have brought about a Revolution in that Province, and also in Albania and the Morea. He has, however, since made his peace with the Grand Seignior, and probably may be appointed as the military antagonist of Buonaparte. Thus we may see two men opposed to one another, though born at different ends of the world, yet similar in their talents and fortunes ; both men of strong natural parts ; both endued with a spirit of revolutionizing ; both hitherto successful ; and both at a point of time rarely the lot of men of their ages. For Buonaparte to meet with such a rival, after such a shipwreck, bodes him no good.

A BRIEF ACCOUNT

OF

ALL THE REBELLIONS WHICH EXISTED IN IRELAND,

FROM THE FIRST IN POINT OF CONSIDERATION, TO THE PRESENT TIME ;

With their Objects, and Final Terminations.

WE do not mean in this sketch to give an account of all the hostilities which passed between the powerful Septs of that Nation and the British Colonies settled there from the first conquest of Ireland. They are too numerous, and would be too unimportant to the present design : we shall therefore begin with the Rebellion of Thomas Fitzgerald Lord Offaley, eldest son and heir of the Earl of Kildare, in the reign of Henry the Eighth.

That Nobleman, being then Chief Governor of Ireland under the King, broke out into an open rebellion, renounced his allegiance to the King, and set himself up as an independent Prince. After several conflicts, he and his adherents were reduced ; himself, with five of his uncles, were taken prisoners, sent into England, and there were hanged and quartered as traitors, at Tyburn. The Earl his father died of grief as a prisoner in the Tower of London, and the whole family

family estate was confiscated. Thus the illustrious race of the Fitzgeralds, would have been for ever extinguished, had not Queen Mary, out of compassion to the fortunes of that House, afterwards restored the only shoot which remained of this ancient trunk to the family honours and estate.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the Earl of Desmond, a Nobleman originally of English blood, and whose dominions extended almost all over Munster, entered into a league with the then powerful Monarchy of Spain, for *severing Ireland from England*, and rendering it *independent*. He was joined by almost the whole Irish nation, then bigotted Roman Catholics (the few English colonies attached to the Queen being of the same persuasion), and was supported by the Spaniards with great supplies of troops, and military stores; yet the superior power of England soon crushed him and his adherents, and his head was stuck up as the head of a traitor on London Bridge.

The Earl of Tyrone, an able Irish Chieftain, both as to courage, influence, and ability, and who had been trained in arms under Elizabeth herself, next raised a rebellion in Ireland, on the same ground of *independence* and *separation from England*. He was also assisted by Spain, who, beside other supplies, sent him six thousand Spanish infantry, famous for their superior discipline over all other Europeans. He was joined by the whole body of what was then called the *Irish* nation; that is to say, the Irish Catholics, who were forty to one in number over the English colonies: yet he and his followers were in a few campaigns completely subdued and conquered by the power of England; and the consequences of this rebellion and suppression were—the slaughter, or dispersion into foreign countries, of all the Irish Chieftains who served under him, and of the greater part of the inhabitants of six whole counties in the northern parts of Ireland.

The calamities brought upon the Irish Romanists by this unsuccessful rebellion (says Morillon and other cotemporary writers) can only be equalled by those of the Jews, at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans.

The next rebellion in the *cause of separation from England* was that which commenced in the year 1641. The Irish Romanists at that time, encouraged by the distracted state of affairs in England, and abetted by the Republicans of this

country (as in part they have been on a late occasion), broke out into an open rebellion for the purposes of separation and independence. The Irish Romanists, at the breaking out of this rebellion, were, according to Sir William Petty, *five and a half to one* in comparison to the Irish Protestants, and we are told by the same author, that they murdered *thirty-seven thousand* Protestants, in the first year of this rebellion, in cold blood. The English army in Ireland did not amount at that time to *four thousand men*, ill paid, and ill clothed, and the Irish Romanists suddenly possessed themselves of nine tenth-parts of the kingdom. As soon, however, as their *secret abettors* (the English Republicans) had done their own business here, they would not suffer Ireland to remain in an independent state: they sent over Cromwell with a powerful army to reduce their Irish associates in rebellion and murder; and he, in two short campaigns, effected a complete conquest of Ireland, by putting the two first garrison towns which resisted to the sword, and a threat of serving the whole of the country, under similar circumstances, in the same manner.

Of the leaders executed upon this occasion, we shall only mention two of eminent turpitude: Lord Maguire, hanged and quartered at Tyburn, and his head fixed on London Bridge; and Sir Phelim O'Neill, hanged and quartered at Stephen's Green, and his head fixed on Newgate, in Dublin. They confiscated all their estates, and bestowed them upon the English soldiers; and finally, Cromwell united Ireland to England, causing thirty Members to sit as Representatives of Ireland in the British Parliament.

The next rebellion of the Irish Romanists against the Crown of England was that which commenced in the reign of King William and Queen Mary. At this period the Romanists, by the agency of Lord Tyrconel (appointed Lord Lieutenant of the Kingdom by James the Second), were in possession of almost all employments of trust and consequence in the nation. Many of the Irish Nobility and Gentry of that day were Romanists, and many of the Irish as well as English Protestants were disaffected to the revelation and government of King William. The Irish Romanists, almost to a man, espoused the cause of the abdicated Monarch, partly out of affection to him, but principally with the hopes of *obtaining independence*. The event of that rebellion is too well known to need

need a very particular recital here; it is sufficient to say, that a small body of Irish Protestants, only in the northern parts of that kingdom, boldly took up arms to stem this torrent; but they would have been soon swallowed up, had not they received speedy and ample succours from England, which in three campaigns (the first headed by the King himself) made a complete conquest over the Irish rebels and their French auxiliaries, and drove such as escaped the sword as miserable exiles into foreign countries.

That the great principle of this rebellion was the shaking off the dependence of Ireland on England, may be collected from two circumstances little noticed by the historians of those times. The first was, when James the Second assembled what he called a Parliament in Dublin: one of the first measures of this Parliament was the preparation of a Bill, declaring "the independence of the Kingdom of Ireland on the Crown of England." When this Bill was tendered to James, for the royal assent, he hesitated: he had still hopes of remounting the throne of England, and he feared that his assenting to such a Bill would disgust and alienate his English friends, and impair his own authority; but that Parliament told him plainly, "That if he refused his assent to the Bill, they had no further occasion for him; that he might go about his business, and that they would establish a government without him."

The other was—This same pretended

Parliament attainted by Bill several thousand Irish Protestants, including in it by the lump all men of that persuasion, of rank, consequence, or property; and passed another, for depriving the Protestant Clergy of almost the whole of their tithes, and for rendering the recovery of the remainder impracticable.

The late rebellion was, by the *attested* promulgation of the evidence of those principally concerned in that rebellion, evidently entered into *for the purpose of separation, and throwing off all connection with England*; and not, as has been clamorously and obstinately asserted by the Heads of Opposition in that country and here, *for Reform and Catholic Emancipation*. We trust and hope, that the latter meant no more than what they said in their reiterated and turbulent harangues; but when the mass of the people have a list of *supposed* grievances and oppressions stated to them in strong energetic language, and are then told, "That they are by no means to postpone the consideration of their fortunes *till after the war*, that they should *now* be free, and *now* greatly emancipate"*, we do not wonder at their setting up a *physical force* against the *laws and constitution of their country*. It is in vain for these popular orators and writers to explain themselves by saying "they meant no such consequences." They ought previously to have had prudence enough to know, that such consequences were likely to result from such speeches; and that when once a fire is begun, there is no telling where the conflagration will end.

CASE ON LITERARY PROPERTY,

WITH THE OPINION OF JOHN COMYNS, ESQ.

AFTERWARDS CHIEF BARON OF THE EXCHEQUER.

SIR NICHOLAS DORIGNY having finished several gravings or prints from the Cartoons at Hampton Court, and understanding that F. B. a print-seller, had likewise been at a considerable deal of expence in obtaining and employing persons to grave and copy from his Cartoons, and that such copies were about to be published, was afraid they might spoil the sale of his prints, and

therefore applies to his Majesty, and obtains the following Licence:

GEORGE R.

GEORGE, by the grace of God, King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c. to all to whom these presents shall come, greeting:—Whereas our trusty and well beloved Sir Nicholas Dorigny, of our city of London,

* See Mr. Grattan's Answer to the Address of the Romish Assembly at Francis-street Chapel, on the recd of Earl Fitzwilliam,

Knight, hath humbly represented unto us, that he hath been at great pains and charges in preparing and engraving copper plates, containing the seven Cartoons of the Acts of the Apostles of Raphael D'Urbini, which are in our palace at Hampton Court, and hath humbly prayed us to grant him our royal licence for the sole printing and publishing such prints or gravings as aforesaid, for the term of 14 years. We, being willing to give all due encouragement to works of this nature, are graciously pleased to condescend to his request; and we do accordingly hereby, so far as may be agreeable with the statute in that behalf made and provided, grant our royal licence and privilege unto him the said Sir Nicholas Dorigny, his executors, administrators, and assigns, for the sole printing and publishing such prints or gravings as aforesaid, for and during the term of 14 years. No printer, publisher, or other person whatsoever, being our subject, do presume to imprint or copy, or cause to be copied or imprinted, either in great or small, without the knowledge and consent of him the said Sir Nicholas Dorigny, his executors, administrators, and assigns, the aforesaid prints or gravings, or any of them, or to sell the same, or to import in our kingdom and dominions any copies of them imprinted in any parts beyond the seas, upon pain of the loss and forfeiture of all copies so imprinted, sold, or imported, contrary to the tenure of this our royal licence, and of such other penalties as the laws and statutes of this kingdom will inflict. And of this our pleasure the Master, Wardens, and Assistants of the Company of Stationers are to take notice, that the same may be entered in their register, and due obedience be yielded thereunto. Given at our Court of St. James, the 24th day of March 1720-21, in the seventh year of our reign,

By his Majesty's command,
CARTERET.

Sir Nicholas Dorigny actually knew that F. B. had finished prints of the Cartoons, and that they were ready to be published, and obtained this licence intirely to prevent the sale of them.

Note.—Sir Nicholas Dorigny's prints have been published these two years and a half, and the licence, which is dated but the 24th of March last, says for and during the space of 14 years, to be com-

puted from the day they shall respectively be first published.

Q. Can the King grant a licence, and declare that certain copies shall be forfeited, if they were not forfeitable by law before: and supposing that the copies of these prints are forfeited, can Sir Nicholas Dorigny seize the plates likewise; and will this licence affect F. B. it being granted two years and a half after Sir Nicholas Dorigny published his, and F. B.'s were finished and ready to be published before the date of the licence?

A. The King may grant the sole using or working of any manufacture to the first inventor for 14 years. But if this manner of graving be not a new invention, or Sir Nicholas Dorigny the first inventor of it within the realm of England, I am of opinion this licence from the Crown will not warrant the seizure of the copies of any other person as forfeited, nor will such copies thereby become forfeited.

We believe these prints of F. B. were originally taken from Sir Nicholas Dorigny's, but have been graved at the expence of F. B. and with improvements in the graving, and the work truer disposed, so that they exceed Dorigny's.

Q. If F. B. should publish these prints notwithstanding Dorigny's licence, what penalty or forfeiture is he liable to; and is the graving prints within the meaning of the act 8th Anne, cap. 18. which seems to regard only the printing of books?

A. I am of opinion the statute 8 Ann. 19, relates only to the printing of books: but whether the prints taken from Dorigny's, without his consent, may be lawfully published, will depend chiefly upon the validity of this licence; or in case there was any trust or confidence placed by Dorigny in F. B. which he abused, and thereby obtained the skill he hath practised in obtaining his prints of F. B. an action on the case might be brought against him by D. at common law. But if the prints of F. B. were fairly obtained, without fraud or breach of trust upon them, I think they may be lawfully sold, unless this way of engraving be a new invention, of which D. was the first author.

Q. Supposing this licence was effectual, can it be extended to what was finished before the date of the licence; and would F. B. have been subject to any, and what penalty or forfeiture, if he had copied Sir N. D.'s prints, and published them before this licence?

A. If the publishing the prints of F. B. be within this licence to D. then the publishing them after the

licence, though the prints were finished before, will be unwarrantable; but the publishing them before the licence, will not be subject to the penalty of disobeying the licence: the exposing them to sale after the licence depends, as before is said, upon the validity of the licence.

JOHN COMYNS.

21 April 1722.

ISAAC BARROW, D. D.

IN the reign of Queen Anne, in the burgh of Innerkuthen, in Scotland, the Master of Burleigh (so the eldest son of a Lord or Viscount is called, while his father is living) fell in love with a young woman in his father's family; but could not prevail with her either to marry him, or to sacrifice her virtue to him: which being known, she was sent away, and he persuaded to travel. However, before his departure, he declared she should be his wife at his return; and that if any one else should marry her in his absence, he would murder him. This passed without much notice, and the young woman was soon afterwards married to a schoolmaster in the town.—The Gentleman returned, and, understanding who was her husband, went to his house at noon-day, pulled out a pistol, and shot him dead on the spot, making his escape unmolested. But a proclamation being afterwards issued, with a reward of 200l. for apprehending him, he was at last taken and tried at Edinburgh by the

Lords of the Justiciary, and condemned to have his head cut off. Great intercession was made to the Queen for his pardon, which proving ineffectual, he found means to make his escape out of the Tolbooth of Edinburgh, disguised in his sister's clothes, the night before he was to have been executed.

“We should never offer to put a force upon any man's inclination, or strive to bend it unto a compliance with ours; in attempting that, we shall commonly be disappointed, and we shall *never* come fairly off; for some are so tough they will never yield to us; none will comply against the grain without regret and displeasure; if you extort a compliance with your desire, you thereby lose their good opinion and good will, for no man liketh to be overborn with violence or importunity.”—*Barrow on Quietness, and doing our own Business*, page 296, folio edition, 1683.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SHOULD be glad to see the following Sketch of the Life and Character of the late Rev. Thomas ALCOCK appear in your Magazine: it may gratify those who knew him in his life-time, and not be unentertaining to the rest of your readers. Believe me an admirer of your Magazine, as well as your occasional Correspondent,

G. C.

SOME

SOME MEMOIRS
OF THE LATE
REVEREND THOMAS ALCOCK,

THE Subject of these Memoirs, though not in his life-time much known beyond the vicinity of his own parish, was yet a character sufficiently marked by considerable talents as well as great singularity. A merit some record besides the perishable remembrance of his friends and acquaintance.

The late Rev. Thomas Alcock was the third son of David Alcock, by his sensible and virtuous wife (to use his own expression *) Mary Breck, and was born somewhere about the year 1708 or 1709, at Runcorn, in Cheshire. After the necessary school education, he entered himself a student in Brazen Nose College, Oxford; whence, in 1731, he came into Devonshire, and was ordained at Exeter by the then Bishop of that diocese, Dr. Lavington, who recommended him to the curacy of Stonehouse, near Plymouth. Here, however, he did not long continue, but was presented, in the year 1732, to the small living of St. Budeaux, in the same neighbourhood, in which parish he boarded and lodged at a farm-house, possessing little or nothing besides the profits of his living.

Fortune, however, smiled upon him, and a matrimonial connection he made a few years after, gave him a house and good estate in the same parish, in which he lived till within a few years of his decease.

With great natural abilities, a sound judgment, a good constitution, and habits of the closest application, it is not to be wondered at that he possessed a larger store of learning and knowledge than is to be found in most men: indeed there were few subjects of which he was not master, and few points upon which his opinion was not the best that could be obtained. He was therefore well calculated to have cut a figure in the world; had he chosen to mix with it; but either an unambitious mind, or a disinclination to the expence of society, kept him all his life-time little known or noticed, beyond the limits of a few friends.

In the pulpit he was listened to with attention, though his discourses were out of the common form, and rather exceeded the length to which modern church-goers at least are accustomed. They abounded with Latin and Greek quotations: passages from the English poets, and even the treasures of private epistolary correspondence, were often opened for the purpose of instructing his congregation. He particularly delighted in subjects appropriate to the time or conjuncture in which his sermons were delivered. His annual journeys into Cheshire gave him opportunities of expatiating on the great journey that we are all taking through life; and the varieties he met with on the road, and which he used to detail from the pulpit with familiar minuteness, suggested many an apposite reflection upon the storms and sunshine, the up-hill and down-hill, the good and bad fare of the Christian traveller.

In general he preached extempore, or from short notes; and his sermons were longer in the delivery from the long and frequent pauses which he made. Being once rallied upon a visitation sermon, that lasted one hour and forty minutes, he defended himself by saying, an ancestor of his had once preached for *two* hours and forty minutes; adding, that unhappily the word of God was less esteemed than the eloquence of a Member of Parliament, which would command attention for several hours at a time, while the former grew fatiguing in a quarter of an hour only.

Among many other singularities which occurred in his preaching, it should not be omitted that he delivered his own wife's funeral sermon; and, once, in the season of Lent, adverting to the custom of the Roman Catholics eating fish on fast days, he took upon him most severely to reprobate it; saying, that "in fact fish was the greatest stimulant to concupiscence, especially if eaten with rich sauces; and, to prove his assertion, instanced the superior fecundity of the

* In the "Life of Dr. Nathan Alcock," his brother, which he published.

females in sea-port towns, where a greater proportion of that nutritive diet was used than elsewhere." His long pauses were on this occasion unusually provoking: they gave his auditory full time to digest every period. The ladies were all driven behind their fans for shelter, and no one could imagine how far their worthy preacher was going; while he, with the utmost *sang froid*, proceeded with his subject, wholly unconscious of having disturbed a single muscle of his congregation.

Having studied medicine while at Oxford with his brother, who was a very eminent physician in his day, he was ever ready to impart the benefit of that useful science to such as poverty, or a preference of his advice, brought to him; and though this excited some ill will in the faculty around him, yet many instances could be adduced of the good consequences resulting from his prescriptions: and though sometimes perhaps they failed, yet let it be remembered how often the regular practitioner himself is but the immediate forerunner of the undertaker.

With his first wife, who died in the year 1778, he obtained, as has been already said, a handsome fortune, which he managed with the strictest attention to the maxims of a too rigid prudence; indeed it must not be concealed that this was his predominant, if not his only failing, and it unfortunately threw a shade over the brighter parts of his character, which nothing could dispel. A disinclination to expence confined him to a society, which, while unable to appreciate his real merits, made no opposition to his singularities, and contrasted not the mode of life he had adopted.

The homeliness of his dwelling no description can exceed: every article of modern convenience was excluded: his drawing room was a miserable bed-chamber, with walls that once were white-washed, and where nothing appeared in opposition to their simplicity. Here he boiled his coffee, toasted his cakes, and entertained his guests at the same time, who forgot, in the charms of his conversation, the wretched apartment

they were in, the yellow time-worn bed, on which some of them were perhaps obliged to sit instead of a sofa.

That time-worn bed was however destined to be pressed by a second wife, which he took unto him at the age of 78. Some curious circumstances attending the introduction of this lady to his house in Devonshire, are better perhaps suffered to excite the smiles of his friends when they recollect them, than be given to the public.

It is probable a desire of laying his bones among those of his ancestors, induced him to sell his property in Devonshire, and retire, in the year 1794, to his native parish of Runcorn, where he also possessed a valuable living, and other property, which devolved to him on the death of his brother, Dr. Nathan Alcock.

He was certainly much affected at quitting St. Budeaux, where he had lived sixty-two years, the oracle of his parish; and where he had realized an ample fortune. "*O! tu Budei veneranda eccl.sia sancti, forte mihi post hac non adeunda, vale!*" was the farewell that burst from him as he took a last view of scenes so long known and loved.

As a writer, the few works he published evince much genius. In addition to those enumerated in the last Month's Obituary, are to be mentioned a Sermon in Vindication of the Character of Esau, and Some Memoirs of the Life of Dr. Nathan Alcock; the last of which is an admirable piece of biography. He had also no inconsiderable talent for poetry, some specimens of which may hereafter be presented to the public.

In person he was tall, upright, and well made, with a fine countenance of the Roman contour, and a small lively eye. His manners were ungraceful, and even uncouth, owing nothing to artificial breeding, and had continued unimproved during his whole life.

Such was Mr. Alcock, who paid the great debt to nature on the 23d of September 1798, at the advanced age of 89.

G. C.

THE
LONDON REVIEW
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR OCTOBER 1798.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Biographical Anecdotes of the Founders of the French Republic, and of other
Eminent Characters who have distinguished themselves in the Progress of the
Revolution. Vol. II. 12mo. Johnson. 1798.

OF the First Volume of this Publication we gave an account in our Magazine for November last; and what we there observed of the tendency, spirit, and authenticity of the Anecdotes then presented to the public notice, we may repeat on the present occasion without any alteration. The same desire to palliate enormities, the same alacrity to calumniate innocence, and the same eagerness to misrepresent facts when they press on the monsters of democracy, are apparent in the present Volume as in the preceding. The present Volume, however, has not the merit of the former: the heroes now before us are, with a few exceptions, the refuse of the Revolution; names which excite no interest, and gratify no curiosity; in short, the inferior agents, the under fiends, who, having executed their task of infamy, are consigned to oblivion, without a wish to be acquainted with either their lives or their destiny.

The Friends of Religion are uniformly described as the victims of Superstition, or the abettors of Priestcraft, and the Atheistical Reformers are as uniformly praised: thus Volney (as he has been properly characterized), "the apostle of nonsense, blasphemy, folly, and — the rights of mankind, which the French never fail to introduce when they have laid them all prostrate, civil, moral, and mental," is spoken of in the following terms: "This is a name formidable to priestcraft, tyranny, and superstition; for all these have been unveiled, and laid open by him, not with a rude and ignorant — for that they could have sur-

vived—but with a skilful and scientific hand; which, like the heroes of Homer, has inflicted the deadly blow in the precise spot where it was most likely to prove mortal."

Of Henriot, whose character may be read in the mild and modest Miss Williams's Letters, we are told: This Goth is however thought to have been *bigly serviceable to the Republic*. During the reign of terror, when so many atrocious measures were *necessary* to carry on the revolutionary government, a brutal man like Henriot was *admirably* calculated to beat down opposition, and ensure obedience. Had he not been General of the National Guards at that time, it is a moot question, "whether any other individual could have executed the laws respecting the compulsory paper, the maximum, the requisitions, the domiciliary visits, and the *guillotine ambulante*." What a pity so useful a Republican should have been cut short in his career!

The candour of the Author to the Ecclesiastics, and the decency of his account of them, may be estimated from the following passage: "Young *Cocobus* was bred an advocate: his name perhaps would have been more suitable to the station of a fat and lazy friar, unable to waddle beyond the conventual sty, and wallowing in the filth of his own beastly excess; but as the French, of all nations in the world, have ever been the most exquisitely affected by a jest, this of itself would have afforded a reason paramount to every other consideration whatever, and deterred from any thing like a call to the ecclesiastical state."

Speaking

Speaking of *La Vendée*, he says:—"Alarmed instead of being animated at the cry of Liberty, the very name of which they were taught to dread as a pestilence, the peasantry of the western departments flew to arms, in behalf of the Clergy, who kept their minds in thralldom, and of their *Seigneurs*, in whose eyes they were not considered as men but vassals, or, in other words, slaves. Such is the empire of prejudice; such are the triumphs of superstition!" A more satisfactory proof of the calumny employed against the Clergy and the *Seigneurs* (as the men of property are here called), or a more convincing refutation of the rigours imputed to them, is unnecessary to be produced.

With an intrepid defiance of truth he more than hints that the guilt of the amiable and mild Louis was proved; though the criminality of some of the heroes of the Revolution, the infamous Gobel in particular, was more than doubtful. Again he with great energy condemns the diabolical arts used to inflame the people to vengeance against Roland; forgetting the diabolical practices of the same founder of the Republic to excite the vengeance of the people against their innocent King. Partiality of this sort abounds in almost every page: the effrontery of the Author even extends so far as to dignify the cowardly traitorous assassin Lord Edward Fitzgerald with the epithets of *brave* and *unfortunate*.

The account of Louvet is taken from that founder's pamphlet; and that of Brissot is said to be drawn up by an English Gentleman. The Author expresses some doubts as to his accuracy about dates and points of facts, in which his prudence is to be commended. The mistakes in both are very numerous.

As a specimen of the Author's abilities, which, as on the former occasion, we are willing to speak better of than of his temper and spirit, we shall select the following account of Mercier; an author who appears to have contributed to the Revolution, and, like a man of principle, to have become sorry for the success of his own efforts:

"The name of this worthy man deserves to be as celebrated in the annals of the French Revolution, as it was, previously to it, in the empire of philosophy and belles-lettres.

"He is a native of Compeigne, a small town in the *Île de France*, sixteen

leagues from Paris, much celebrated in the history of the middle ages for having been the usual residence of the Merovingian Kings, and known in modern times as a favourite country seat of the Capetian race.

"Mercier was soon discovered to be a man of sense and feeling, being in possession of a masculine understanding and a refined taste. He was one of the first French dramatists who introduced on their national stage a taste for the English compositions, which they technically term *Comédies Larmoyantes*.

"His plays, such as *Le Déserteur François*, *Le Fabricant Anglois*, *L'Indigent*, and others, are acknowledged to be all excellent productions of their kind. But this species of theatrical performance was never heartily relished by the French nation at large: 'It is very odd,' said the critics of that day, 'that we should adopt the English melancholy on our stage, while the English themselves do their utmost to introduce the French gaiety and mirth upon theirs.'

"Mercier enjoyed the esteem of Voltaire, the French Sophocles. If the Author of this Article remembers aright (for the quotation is from memory), among the familiar letters of this immortal writer, there is an epistle addressed to Mercier, in which he approves highly of his exertions, and concludes with one of the humorous phrases so congenial to him: '*Nous sommes tous les enfans d'Apollon. In domo patris mei mansiones multæ sunt. Vous n'êtes pas mal logé; mais que fait ce maraud de Freron qui est dans la cave?*'

"In the progress of his literary career, Mercier, about the year 1775, published his most voluminous work, intitled *Le Tableau de Paris*. This was intended as a picture of the licentious manners of the Court of Versailles, the profligate dissipation of the Nobility of both sexes, and the revolting distress to which all persons were condemned, who were not supported by a powerful protection at Court.

"M. Mercier has perhaps exaggerated something, owing to his feelings for the miseries of human nature, when struggling under the rod of despotism. But every honest mind shuddered at the many real horrors depicted in the *Tableau*.

"The veteran officers of the royal army, who had devoted the whole of their youth to the service of their King, were not rich enough to keep a maid or employ

employ a laundress. On the contrary, they themselves were actually accustomed to sneak out under cover of night, in order to fetch water from the neighbouring pumps, and to carry it home on their own shoulders, that they might thus enable their wives to wash their linen. The young officers were also condemned to lead an immoral life, in consequence of poverty and neglect, and were induced by distress either to become gamesters or *souteneurs**, a French name for no very honourable profession.

"This work rendered the name of Mercier illustrious throughout Europe. It was considered as the production of a sensible, feeling, and virtuous man, indignant at the evils and corruptions of civil society; of a philosopher versed in morals, civil law, and political economy. It proved, however, exceedingly disastrous to him in his native country; for a decree of the Parliament of Paris was issued for his apprehension, and he would have certainly ended his life in the Bastille, had he not been lucky enough to effect his escape from the dominions of France.

"Having retired to Switzerland, he continued his literary pursuits in the same line of poetical, moral, and political exertions. It was there he published some more of his comedies, and also *Mon Bonnet de Nuit*, in 2 vol. 8vo. his *Fictions Morales*, 3 vol. in 8vo. and his *Songes et Visions*, 2 vol. in 12mo.

"The best, however, of his works printed in that country, and which indeed achieved his reputation, was *L'An 2440*, in 3 vol. 12mo. It is political fiction, according to which a Frenchman who had lived about the middle of the eighteenth century, is supposed to return back from the other world, to contemplate the state of his native country, after a lapse of four hundred and fifty years. He meets with neither priests, nor magistrates, nor nobles, nor financiers; no one establishment produced by avarice, vanity, or ostentation: all these are annihilated! 'Je vois Versailles,' says the author of this truly prophetic work; 'Je vois Versailles, je n'y trouve que des ruines. Où est donc ce cabinet qui faisait trembler l'Europe?'

"Great attention was paid to it at the beginning of the Revolution, when so many of the author's predictions were

fully accomplished. Mercier was certainly a good prophet, but his revelations were fulfilled more than four centuries before the time allotted for their completion.

"To the eternal glory of the Members of the Constituent Assembly it will always be recorded, that no sooner were they emancipated from the influence of the Court, than they signalized their career by an act of public gratitude towards those illustrious men who had contributed to the attainment of liberty by the dissemination of liberal principles even in the worst times of the Monarchy. They repealed all laws, edicts, and decrees, for the exile and confinement of the philosophers, and Raynal, Linguet, Mercier, &c. were allowed once more to repair to Paris, and enjoy the fruits of that Freedom for which they had endured so many persecutions. Mercier also returned thither, and continued his literary pursuits.

"The first labours of M. Mercier, after the Revolution, consisted of a periodical publication, entitled *Les Annales Patriotiques et Littéraires*†, intended for the further propagation of those principles of patriotism and liberty, professed in his preceding books. His superior abilities, added to these new exertions, obtained him an honourable appointment, that of deputy from his native province, known, in the new French Geography, by the name of the *Département de Seine et Oise*.

"He did not, however, act a considerable part in the Convention, and he soon afforded a decided proof, that the literary character is not always adapted for a popular assembly. His virtue and justice, however, exposed him to the rage of the Mountaineers: being one of the 73 deputies who signed the famous protest against the imprisonment of the Girondists, he was arrested, along with his unhappy colleagues, and would certainly have been sent to the guillotine, if Robespierre had but lived a little longer. To get rid of him, the tyrant was used to say, 'Il faut que le jury de l'opinion publique se prononce contre lui.'

"The sentiments expressed by Mercier in the Convention, soon after his deliverance, are worthy of record: 'Thirteen months of a severe confinement,'

* A kind of bullies.

† Carra assisted him in conducting this newspaper, which was always decidedly democratic.

said he, 'far from having overcome my constancy and courage in behalf of the laws and of justice, have tended only to redouble them in favour of true liberty, which I have so long studied, and shall never forsake.'

"Mercier, after this, once more devoted his time and labours to the service of his native country in his usual track of literary and philosophical efforts.

"In January 1795 he undertook another periodical work, entitled '*La Tribune des Hommes Libres*,' and chose for his colleague, in the political part, the Citizen Desoboeards, known in the literary world by his '*Continuation de l'Abregé Chronologique du Président Hénaut*.'

"*L'Ami du Lecteur*," says Mercier in the prospectus of the work, "subjuguée par le tableau d'une si étonnante révolution, la compare à ces incroyables phénomènes qui changerent autrefois la configuration physique du globe que nous habitons. . . . L'Europe, attentive aux moindres particularités d'un mouvement colossal, dont on ne trouve aucun modèle dans les annales du monde, se partage entre la crainte et l'espérance."

"The then situation of public affairs proved highly favourable to this new publication. It was the time of the Thermidorean reaction, and one of the principal subjects of contest was the restoration of the freedom of religious worship. M. Mercier became the champion of this freedom, and the subsequent numbers of his work contained admirable strictures on the various religions professed by mankind.

"When we have been once instructed by experience," said he, "we are no longer permitted to dream with philosophy. It is not in our power to create a nation of well informed men, and among the multitude of citizens there will always be found a numerous class irrevocably condemned to ignorance, the mother of all vices and all crimes. There is therefore but one single way to teach duties to those who are precluded from better information. Such were the principles of Zoroaster, Numa, Minos, &c. .

"Mere Deism is nothing more than an opinion: an opinion relates to the understanding alone. Religion is a sentiment; it ought to speak to the imagination and to the heart."

"It was a pity that such a deputy as Mercier should have so little preponde-

rance in the Assembly. His colleagues thought at one time to render him of some weight, without withdrawing him from his philosophical and literary pursuits. They accordingly appointed him a Member of the Committee of Public Instruction.

"The fact is, however, that even in this capacity the part performed by Mercier was insignificant. Although he evinced as much assiduity and zeal as any of his colleagues, he never took the trouble to make a single speech in the Committee, or a report in the Convention. He suffered every thing to be conducted by Gregoire, Lakanal, and, what is worse, by Massieu and Baraillon, persons of far inferior capacity.

"In the Spring of 1795 this oppugner of Monarchy was suspected to be a Royalist, and he had indeed given rise to suspicions of this kind by some of his periodical publications. He was therefore exposed to the revilings of the Jacobin journalists, who satirically observed, 'that Mercier, having been a Republican under the Monarchy, ought to be permitted to become a Royalist under the Republic.' He at that time took no notice whatever of this sarcasm, but he afterwards made some complaints on the subject to one of his colleagues in the Committee. 'I never was a Royalist,' said he, 'nor shall I ever become one. My opinion, as a representative of the people, was always in favour of a Republican form of Government. Nothing, however, can prevent me from asserting in my writings, that the existence of a King is not utterly inconsistent with liberty and patriotism.'

"At the beginning of the year 1796 Mercier was appointed a member of the National Institute, and after the revolution of the 18th Fructidor, he became the chief conductor of a journal, intitled *Le Bien Informé*, a paper in the interest of the present Government; it is pregnant with those philosophical sentiments which characterize all the writings of the author. He is an enthusiastic admirer of Buonaparte, because this General, says he, *does much, and talks little*. This is perhaps also a description of his own character.

"Mercier is about sixty years of age, of a tall and majestic size, a serious countenance, and a prepossessing look. He is civil in conversation, but not very talkative."

An Examination of the Leading Principle of the New System of Morals, as that Principle is stated and applied in Mr. Godwin's Enquiry concerning Political Justice. 8vo. 60 Pages. 1s. 6d. Longman.

WHETHER does not see and feel the high importance of moral science in the present crisis of human affairs, must either be deplorably ignorant of our real situation, or shamefully callous to the best interests of society. When every day is productive of some new revolution, not merely in the exterior form of political establishments, prostrated or tottering around us, but in our opinions, habits, sentiments, and manners; the broad and deep foundations on which social order, under whatever form, has hitherto been upheld in the civilized world—when principles, that have for ages been venerated by the wise and good as essential to the chief purposes of our being, are vilified as mischievous and idle prejudices, and new doctrines are propagated, abetted, and practically enforced, which profess to accomplish the same ends by a totally opposite process, and through the utter destruction of all the means which have ever been employed to attain them—surely we cannot be more usefully engaged than in a careful review of both these plans, in an accurate research into the true grounds and reasons of that moral regimen to which mankind have hitherto submitted, and a severe examination of the nature and pretensions of that new discipline to which it is proposed to consign us for the future. It is under this impression that we have bestowed our very serious attention on the Tract before us.

The Author of this powerful attack on the New System of Morals has by no means rested his cause on an appeal to the common sense and common feelings of mankind against the *consequences* of this system, as they stand exposed in the theory and practice of its advocates; he has judiciously applied himself at once to the root of the evil, and levelled his keen and well tempered axe at the original *stock* from which all these consequences have sprung. This stock he finds in that grand principle to which the philosophers of the new sect are perpetually resorting as a fundamental axiom, and deprived of which, their whole system crumbles into dust—the persuasion, that the only rational distinction in human actions is their tendency to promote or

thwart the general good; and that it is solely from his separate speculations on this tendency, abstracted from all personal domestic and local partialities whatever, that each individual ought to estimate the actions of others, and regulate his own. The entire contexture of the New System of Morals, as that system is fully and with great force exhibited in Mr. Godwin's Political Justice, he clearly shews to be deduced from this single principle; admitting which, he confesses that all the consequences inferred from it by the most wild and desperate of the school, are clear, concatenated, and of irresistible conviction.

In discussing the validity of this principle, which has been equally countenanced by Hume and Helvetius on the one hand, and by Brown and Paley on the other, and stealing imperceptibly into general credit is now implicitly adopted by those the least disposed in favour of its certain consequences, he imputes its currency to a plausible though fallacious sophism. That because the end of the observance of moral distinction is, as it undoubtedly is, the general good; that it is its tendency to this end which does, or which ought to determine us to make this distinction, and to observe it. The futility of this conclusion he evidently shews, from the uniform practice of nature in every analogous instance, who, though she prompts us to various purposes by various motives, all which purposes concur in the same grand end of the general good, does in no one case besides exhibit that end as our incitement to pursue it, but invariably applies some immediate and pressing stimulus which, unconsciously on our part, impels to its attainment: from the concurrent sense of mankind, who do in reality never ground their moral approbation or blame on any reference whatever to that end—an indisputable and most decisive fact: and, lastly, from its utter incompetency, as a principle, to furnish us with any determinate rule of action itself, at the same time that it unsettles every other rule of action, proscribes as selfish and blind instincts all our natural passions, explodes as prejudices all their moral correctives, and leaves us, without impulse,

pulse, guide, or object, the restless agitators of endless speculations, or the obsequious dupes of visionary projectors. He here draws, with a masterly pencil and in glowing colours, what those conversant with this school will know to be an overcharged representation of their delightful project, as at length fully and happily established. "Grant them," says our Author, "all they wish. Give them their hearts content. Allow them to have formed a race of beings precisely to their notions; disciples who, by dint of long meditation and stout effort, had effectually subdued in themselves every affection whatever; and who, on all occasions, acted only for the general good. What sort of characters would they form? Place them in imagination before you. Conceive of them as neighbours, fellow citizens, associates, friends. What should we think of an animal in any of these shapes, or in the shape of man, whom no intimacy could endear, no kindness attach, no misery move, no injuries provoke, no beauty charm, no wit exhilarate; whose cold heart no sorrows could thaw, no festivity warm; but who pursued with one fixed, steady, and inflexible design, some abstract idea of the general good; dead to the glow of virtue; dead to the shame of vice; and calculating the degrees of rectitude, of posthumous advantage over present suffering, by *Dr Morure* upon Chances. Tastes may differ: but to my perceptions it is difficult to figure any being more thoroughly hideous and disgusting; more disqualified for the enjoyment or diffusion of any kind of happiness; or more ready to perpetrate what the human heart recoils at. Now though we might not, as we certainly should not, be able to attain in full perfection this unnatural and monstrous perversion of all sentiment; though we should never become, under this discipline, as perfectly wretched and detestable as it so anxiously labours to make us; though we should never dive so deep in this slough of despond, as entirely to deaden all sensibility to every thing which can interest and engage the human heart, and kindle a feverish zeal for an object so remote and abstract that it baffles speculation; we might render ourselves, by unrelenting effort, as odious and miserable as our constitutions would allow. And for what? For the general good? But general good, after all, is but an aggregate of individual good; and our capacity to suffer and enjoy remains pre-

cisely as it was. Mr. Godwin furnishes us with no sixth sense; he opens no new inlet to gratification; he discovers no *terra australis* of delight, physical or moral, present or to come. All things stand exactly as they were; except, that instead of each man's providing for himself, he is to purvey for others; every body is to busy himself in every body's business but his own; every body is to meddle in every thing but what he is competent to manage; all are to cater, and none to consume; and in the mortification, confusion, perplexity, distrust, and despair, of each individual, is to consist universal confidence, peace, plenty, security, and happiness."

Having thus refuted the principle, and exposed the consequences of the New Philology of Morals, our Author proceeds, as a preparatory step to the establishment of the only true theory on that subject, to point out the original error from which all the delusions of this system—and, if it be indeed an error, the delusions of many other systems he might have added—have flowed. This fundamental mistake he places in the endeavouring to account for moral distinction on the presumption of its being a difference in actions discernible solely by our reason; whereas it is in truth a difference felt without any intervention of that faculty. To maintain this point he advances a doctrine which we conceive to be perfectly original, and fraught with most extensive and important consequences: That the object of reason being simply truth and falsehood, and all the effect which truth or falsehood can possibly produce upon the mind being merely assent or dissent, whatever the mind is affected on any occasion beyond this, that effect must arise from some cause entirely independent of the powers of reason; and that assent or dissent being affections of the mind, which terminate in themselves, without producing any farther consequences, reason can never operate as a principle of action itself, though by being frequently employed on objects which have that power, it may sometimes, by a natural delusion, seem to do so. The application is obvious. Those sentiments of approbation and disapprobation by which we are led to make all moral distinction, and without which such a distinction would be nothing more than an empty speculation and dead letter, being affections of the mind entirely distinct from belief or disbelief, and having the force of principles of action

action in producing a positive effect on human conduct, cannot possibly originate in reason, or be accounted for from any discriminations of that faculty. It being equally impossible that these sentiments should be derived from any general sentiment in favour of their ultimate end, the general good,⁸ as particular ideas must necessarily have preceded general ideas, and cannot be deduced from them, the conclusion follows, "That the sentiments through which we distinguish actions as virtuous or vicious, are immediately excited in the mind by the objects of this distinction."

"If you ask me *how*," says our Author, "I do not hesitate to refer you to the account of these sentiments by Adam Smith; not as adopting all his inferences with unqualified assent, but from a firm and rooted conviction that he has opened and explored the only quarry from which any solid conclusion on the subject will ever be deduced. Passing over all speculations on the relative properties, or ultimate tendency of moral qualities, as totally incompetent to *form* such impressions, and disclaiming the clumsily artifice of a moral sense peculiarly adapted to *receive* them, he has looked for our moral sentiments in the acknowledged properties of the objects we regard as moral or immoral acting on the acknowledged properties of the mind of man—and he has found them there. Nothing can be better founded than the principle of his theory, or more natural and satisfactory than the solution it affords. It places the ground of our moral approbation and our blame, not in the *consequences* of actions, which we rarely regard, and which it is an effort to pursue, but in the *sentiments* and *passions* from whence they spring, which touch us by an involuntary sympathy, and find an echo in every breast. We enter into the feelings of those around us—without this their conduct could affect us no otherwise than if they were mere automata. We enter thus into their feelings, because, as susceptible of the same impressions ourselves, the occasion immediately suggests how we should feel so circumstanced. *Non ignara mali, miseris succurrere disco*, is the language of poetry and truth, and applicable to every sympathy as well as to compassion. When the feelings of others are found on this suggestion in concord with our own, they touch us with delight, and excite our approbation :

when otherwise, they affect us with disgust, and provoke our censure. And we been so constituted accordingly as to feel for others as they feel for themselves, our approbation would have been indiscriminate, all conduct would have affected us alike, and no such consequence as moral distinction could possibly have resulted. As we are naturally disposed, however, to enter into some affections and passions more readily than into others—into those which directly set upon the mind, as joy or grief, than those which result from some physical disposition of the body, as hunger or desire—into those which are common to all ages and temperaments, as emulation, than those which are peculiar to some, as love—into those which generate others congenial to themselves, as gratitude, than those which generate the reverse, as resentment—and into none, unless we are equally acted upon by the same common cause in a degree equal to that of the person principally affected—so, to procure that perfect sympathy which conciliates approbation, two different efforts are required, giving rise to two different sets of virtues, estimable and valuable (like every thing else) according to the delight they afford, and the difficulty of their attainment : 1st, That of the spectator, to enter into the feelings of the person principally affected, from whence we derive all the amiable virtues which turn on sensibility ; and 2dly, That of the person principally concerned, to reduce his feelings to the standard of the spectator's sympathy, from whence originate all the respectable virtues which turn on self command : into which two descriptions of conduct, thus modifying the original passions of our nature, submitting the more selfish to the more enlarged, restraining the unsocial, and stimulating the benevolent, whatever has obtained amongst mankind the praise of virtue is resolvable ; and in reference to which we approve or condemn whatever is the object of moral sentiment."

Such is the outline of a work from which we profess to have derived no common satisfaction. We have not stopped to criticise its merits or defects as a composition—we have not attended to them. Style, figures, method, distribution—what are they on an enquiry like the present ? It has been our wish simply to extract and exhibit the spirit of its contents. From the first dawning

of that moral revolution, which now threatens to overwhelm us, we have neglected no occasion of entering our decided protest against the most subtle, the most seductive, the most pernicious speculation that ever deluded the imaginations, and vexed the repose of man-

kind. It is our pride and our boast to have thus acted: and we think we shall continue to act in perfect conformity to this spirit, when we earnestly recommend the pamphlet before us to the public attention.

S. T.

The Influence of Local Attachment. A Poem. In Seven Books. With Odes and other Poems. In Two Volumes. 8vo. By Mr. Polwhele. Johnsen. 1798.

WE have here a new Edition of *Local Attachment*, with large Additions, and a Variety of Miscellaneous Poems. The first Edition of *Local Attachment* consisted of 68 pages: the present Volumes consist of 206 pages: so that this may very properly be reviewed as a new publication. The following are a few of the new stanzas introduced into the poem of *Local Attachment*:

"Yet the gay youth, who glitters thro' the crowd,

When droops, by pain assail'd, his throbbing head;

Yet all the rich, the pamper'd, and the proud,

When Death's terrific shadows round them spread,

Shall hail that home so long from mem'ry fled!

Yet, when the fashions shall no more exalt

The buoyant heart with dreams by folly bred,

Nor pleasure with her harlot smile assault;

Its last fond sigh shall seek the dim paternal vault.

Low on his pillow fortune's minion lies:

Hence, once again, a moment soothes his breaff.

"O bear me to my castled park (he cries),

"Bear but these relics where my fathers rest."

Whilst, as the ideal hearse, with trappings drest,

O'er many a mile in slow procession glooms;

Amidst the emblazon'd arms, the motto'd crest,

Each little earth horn vanity assumes

A trembling fear, or courts the long, long nodding plumes."

"—'Twas mine, beneath far other bowers,

To woo the Muses to my Laura's praise;

Tho' brilliant Laura! not serene as ours!

Ah! little suited to my Dorian lays!

What tho' a COURTENAY's lively taste may raise

Groves ever green, and landscapes ever new;

What tho' he bid exotic Flora blaze,

Her gorgeous blooms unfolding to the view;

Yet I prefer these fields and downs of russet hue.

What tho', where Hakon lifts its flinty head,

What tho', where erst its savage grandeur frown'd,

A PALK the gentler smile of beauty spread,

Soft blooms, romantic verdure glowing round;

Tho', where the hand of classic skill hath crown'd

His pinewoods with a proud piazza'd dome,

He bid the voice of friendly mirth resound;

And, Patron of the Muses, ope the tome

To learning's sons, I still prefer my humbler home.

Yet, mid Devonian scenes, how sweet the flow

Of souls by genius fir'd, refin'd by taste!

And I should bid Elysium round me glow,

If they, who own the friendly pleasures chaste,

This lowly villa with their converse grac'd,

DOWNMAN, the first in physic as in song,

And BURRINGTON, whom learning hath embrac'd

Her favourite child; and JONES, to whom belong

Talents that bear him high above the toga'd throng."

Among

Among the Miscellaneous Poems are several complimentary ones, viz. A Sonnet to Mr. Greville, late of Christ Church, Oxford—Another to Miss S. on her presenting the Author with a Drawing of Chadleigh Rock—Lines to Mrs. P.—To the same—Lines to Lord Lisburne, on the Departure of his Brother, Sir John Vaughan, to the West Indies.—And, in the Notes, Mr. Polwhele speaks in terms of approbation or applause of a Buckinghamshire Correspondent, of Dr. Aikin, of Mr. Richardson (whose Essays on Shakspeare's Dramatic Characters are well known), of a Mr. Hayter and Mr. Burington, of Malton, Darwin, Cowper, Hannah More, &c. &c. &c. We must also add, in justice to the writer, that his encomia seem to flow from the heart. We notice this circumstance with an eye to those who have been forward in accusing Mr. P. of a propensity to satire.

With his Lines to Mrs. Polwhele, his present wife, we shall conclude this article :

" The music of light-wafted sighs,
The charm of accents ever kind;
And, beaming from thy placid eyes,
The radiance of a Heav'n-taught
mind ;

To glad this cot, from tumult free,
Such are the harmonies of love ;
How sweet beneath yon gentle star,
Whole evening lustre gilds the grove !
Then, once again, I hail repose—
Once more my happy home carefree ;
If love, that unaffected flows,
Can promise aught of happiness.
Here, Mary ! as the waving shade
Shall whisper peace, each rural day ;
We own no joy by guilt alloy'd,
Nor care what others think or say.
Yet, if we heed applause or blame,
'Tis but to make us doubly blest ;
While, as the praise thy merits claim,
To envy we resign the rest."

TO THE SAME.

" The soul, alive to joy and woe,
With smiles the prosperous loves to
bless,
And tears from sympathy bestow
To soothe the bloom of distress.
O Mary ! when my heavy grief
I bade thy granted tear beguile ;
I own I felt some short relief,
But wish'd, capricious, for a smile.
Then, neither could a calm restore,
Tho' each thy gentle spirit gave :
Now give the smile : I ask no more—
Suspend the tear to dew my grave !"

A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Landaff in June 1798. By R. Watson, D. D. F. R. S. Bishop of Landaff. 8vo. Faulder. 1798.

IN times like the present it is the duty of every one who has the true feelings of a Briton to stand forth in defence of the laws and religion of his country, to secure his liberty threatened, his property devoted, and his life put in hazard by an implacable and sanguinary enemy. The question is not now, as the Bishop truly observes, whether we are to have this or that set of men in administration, but whether we are to have any Government to be administered ? " You will not," he says to his Clergy, " I think, be guilty of a breach of Christian charity in the use of even harsh language, when you explain the cruelties which the French have used in every country which they have invaded ; for no language can reach the atrocity of the fact. They every where promise protection to the poorer sort, and they every where strip the poorest of every thing they possess ; they plunder their cottages, and

they set them on fire when the plunder is exhausted ; they torture the owners to discover their wealth, and they put them to death when they have none to discover ; they violate females of all ages ; they insult the hoary head, and trample on all the decencies of life. This is no exaggerated picture ; whoever has read the account of the proceedings of the French in Swabia, in Holland, in Italy, in Switzerland, knows that it is not—And can there be men in Great Britain of so base a temper, so maddened by malignity, so cankered by envy, so besotted by folly, so stupidified as to their own safety, as to abet the designs of such an enemy ? It is said there are such men ; but I have too firm a confidence in the general good sense of the people of England to believe that such men are either many in number, or formidable for connection." We have the same confidence as the Bishop, from whose Charge we should make further extracts, but that we are of opinion the whole ought to be perused, and which we therefore recommend to the reader.

The Annual Register; or, A View of the History, Politics, and Literature, for the Year 1793
8vo. Ortridge and Son, 8s.

At the sale of the late Mr. Doddsley's stock in trade, a company of bookellers purchased the copies which remained of this established Work, and the present Volume is a continuation of it by different persons than those formerly connected with the undertaking, which, however, is still carrying on under the auspices of those who have long been employed in the compilation. How far the present performance may be deemed an improvement of any rights belonging to the rival conductors, we shall not stay to inquire. Our business is with its literary merit; and in that point of view it is entitled to a favourable notice. The historical part is copious and clear; free from party bias; and affording a satisfactory detail of the great events which passed in the important period to which it is confined. The Selections of the Chronicle, State Papers, Characters, Natural History, Useful Projects, Miscellaneous Essays, Poetry, and Accounts of Books (with exception to the last, which are too scanty), are made with judgment, and are both entertaining and instructive. We cannot, however, avoid remarking on the occasion now offered to us, that the Editor of this Continuation, as well as its opponents, would do no more than justice, were they to acknowledge from whence any of their materials were drawn. In the Volume now before us, the Account of Lord Mansfield (written for THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE), the Extracts from Alleyne's Journal, the Account of the Taking of King James, &c. were originally published in our Magazine, and are here copied, without the slightest notice from whence they are derived, or the least acknowledgement to whom the Compiler is indebted for them.

Buonaparte in Egypt, or, An Appendix to the Enquiry into his supposed Expedition to the East. By Eyles Irwin, Esq. 8vo Nicol 1798.

Though Mr Irwin appears to have little doubt of the impracticability of Buonaparte's succeeding in his designs on our East India Settlements, and offers some important reasons in support of his opinion, he yet recommends vigilance and energy. "We are now arrived at times when probabilities are no longer to be weighed, but measures to be adopted against seeming impossibilities." The late decisive victory, unknown when this pamphlet was written, has so changed the face of affairs, that we can now wait with patience for the result of this expedition, which, not probably, while we are writing, has terminated in the confusion, if not destruction, of the modern Alexander.

The Beauties of Saurin; being select and interesting Passages extracted from the Sermons of that highly celebrated Divine; with Memoirs of his Life and Writings; and a Sermon on the Difficulties of the Christian Religion, never before translated. By the Rev. D. Ruvers, 8vo. Lee and Hurst. 2s. 6d.

Saurin was one of the most eminent of the French reformed divines, and his sermons have acquired a very deserved reputation. The present Collection of Extracts is a useful one, and will repay the reader amply for the perusal. The Sermon now first translated is equal in merit to any one of this Author.

The Elements of Military Tactics, conformable to the System established by his Majesty's Order. Part I. By James Workman, Esq. Egerton. 1798. 8vo.

This Work professes to comprise within a small compass, and to explain in a familiar manner, the whole of the present system of military movement, according to the Rules and Regulations published by his Majesty's command. Of a work of this kind we can only announce its publication, leaving the worth of it to be estimated by practical Reviewers.

The Stocks examined and compared; or, A Guide to Purchasers in the public Fund. By William Fawcett. 3d Edition. 8vo. Johnson.

The first Edition of this useful and accurate Work, which deserves the notice of every holder of stock in the public funds, was noticed in our Magazine for December 1796. In the present Edition it is much enlarged and improved. The accounts are all made up to Midsummer last, and, as no alterations can take place until the next session of Parliament, are complete to the present time.

A New System of Stenography or Short Hand. By Thomas Rees. 6to Edition. 12mo. Longman. 1798. 2s.

This writer professes to compress and simplify the former systems of Short Hand, and to select from them those parts which appear most useful and necessary, avoiding any redundancy or superfluity, which might tend to retard the progress of the learner. The value of works of this kind can only be ascertained by their use, and by comparison with others, none of which advantages we have had. A very strong recommendation, however, arises in its favour (as the Author observes) from the increasing avidity with which it has been received by the public; five Editions, each consisting of a very extensive impression, having been sold since its first publication in July 1795.

THEATRICAL

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 17.

COVENT Garden Theatre opened with *Hamlet* and the farce of *Botheration*.

19. Mr. Mansel appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the character of Young Marlow in *She stoops to Conquer*. He is brother to the actors of the same name, and has much to acquire, and much to divest himself of, before it is likely that he will make any distinguished figure as an actor.

21. Mr. Emery, from the York Theatre, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the characters of Frank Oatlands in *The Cure for the Heart-Ache*, and Lovegold in *The Miser*, and acquitted himself in a very miserly manner in both the characters, though different in every circumstance. This young actor, who is said to be little more than of the age of manhood, promises to afford to the public much future entertainment. His humour is genuine, and not borrowed from any of his predecessors.

26. Miss Mitchell, from the Bath Theatre, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the character of Yarico in *Inkle and Yarico*. Her voice is pleasing, but not very strong, her person neat and interesting, but at present she appears better qualified for the second characters of the drama, though she has no reason to despair of reaching, in due time, to the first.

27. Mr. Biggs, from the Bath Theatre, appeared at Drury Lane, in the characters of Ralph in *The Maid of the Mill*, and Lingo in *The Agreeable Surprise*. The natural rusticity of the former, and the broad coarse absurdities of the latter, were well conceived, and often successfully executed. He met with much applause, and may be allowed to possess considerable merit as a comedian.

28. Mrs. Johnson, from the American Theatre, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in Lady Townley, in *The Provoked Husband*. Report had been so lavish in the praise of this lady before her appearance, that expectations were raised to an height which a very respectable performance was scarce able to satisfy. Mrs. Johnson shewed a knowledge of her author, which impressed a

favourable opinion of her talents. Her form is elegant, her countenance expressive, her voice pleasing and flexible, and her manner perfectly graceful. She appeared to be confused by the novelty of a first appearance before a London audience, and consequently not in full possession of her powers, but this diffidence will subside as public applause becomes more familiar. Lord Townley was represented with spirit, propriety, and dignity, by Mr. Pope, and Mr. Murray was uncommonly happy in the performance of Manly.

OCTOBER 3. Miss Mills, from the Theatre at York, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the characters of Sophia in *The Road to Ruin*, and Little Pickle in *The Spoiled Child*. She is a neat and interesting figure, possesses a good voice, and appears to be a graceful dancer. In the first character she shewed much vivacity, but not simplicity enough, more forwardness than innocence. In the latter, the same cruelties which rendered the first performance liable to some censure, produced a contrary effect, and afforded an opportunity of giving unqualified praise. In the Hoyden cast of characters, great entertainment may be hereafter expected from her.

8. Mr. Hill, from Bath, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the character of Edwin in *Robin Hood*. His natural voice seems too weak at present for a London stage—it has, however, great sweetness of tone, and his falsetto one of the best in our English Theatre. He discovered also taste and science, and has a striking figure, with graceful deportment, and action unembarrassed.

11. *LOVER'S VOWS*, a Play, translated from the German of Kotzebue, and fitted for the English stage by Mrs. Inchbald, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow :

Frederick,	Mr. Pope.
David, the Butler,	Mr. Munden.
Arnaut, the Chapl.	Mr. H. Johnston.
Count Cassel,	Mr. Knight.
Bacon Wilderman,	Mr. Murray.
Innkeeper,	Mr. Powell.
Innkeeper's Wife,	Mrs. Davenport.
Agatha,	Mrs. Johnston.
Aurelia,	Mrs. H. Johnston.

TABLE.

TABLE.

Baron Wilderman, a German Nobleman of high birth and large fortune, had, under the usual pretensions of love and promises of marriage, contrived to seduce Agatha, the beautiful daughter of a Clergyman at Fribourg. Going afterwards to the wars, and being wounded in a battle, he was taken care of by a Nobleman, the attentions of whose daughter filled him with so much love and gratitude as to obliterate all remembrance for his Agatha; and marrying this lady, he had a daughter by her, Amelia, who forms one of the heroines of the piece. Agatha has also a son, who, after receiving the best education she could afford, entered into the army, leaving her in such distress, that she was reduced to beg her bread, and exposed to such penury as to be totally in want of all sustenance, and obliged to lie under a shed. In this condition her son finds her, on his return in order to obtain a certificate of his birth, which is necessary to obtain a preferment in the German service. Having discovered her to be his mother, and unable to relieve her necessities, his filial piety breaks through the innate principles of honour, and he determines to rob; but the first person he attacks happens to be the Baron Wilderman, his own father, who took him into custody, and condemned him to death. There accompanies this a negotiation for marriage between Count Castell, a Nobleman of high rank, and Amelia, the daughter of the Baron, who is at the same time in love with Arnaud, the Baron's Chaplain. In a conversation between the Count and the Baron, in which the latter reproaches him with seducing a young woman, the Count in his defence accidentally stumbles on such points as awaken the sensibility of the Baron to his conduct towards his unfortunate Agatha. The denouement is, that the Baron recognizes his son whom he was about to slaughter, and that his pride is so subdued as to consent to marry Agatha, and consent to consecrate by his approbation the love of his daughter and the Chaplain, though of a family not before ennobled. The under parts are merely instrumental to the carrying on of the more important business of the drama, yet are so managed as not to be by any means extraneous or unnecessary.

This piece is very properly styled a *Play*; for it is not, strictly speaking,

either a Comedy or a Tragedy; but, in conformity to the bent of the German genius, has infinitely more of the latter than of the former. It raises the feelings to an exquisite sensibility, and, by very natural and judicious means, conducts them to a moral and satisfactory object and termination. We could, if we pleased, point out some similarities to the plots of other performances; but as the present is original at least in its arrangement, that task would be invidious. We wish, however, our fair Authors had attended a little more to the business of the Stage, and managed it so that in general there should be more than two persons on the boards. This has seldom been the case in any scene of this play; and yet such was the interest, that the audience seemed not to be sensible of the defect, and unanimously applauded it from beginning to end.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the first written by John Taylor, Esq. was spoken by Mr. Murray; and the latter, written by Thomas Palmer, Esq. of the Temple, was spoken by Mr. Munden:

PROLOGUE.

POETS have oft declar'd, in doleful strain,
That our dramatic tracks they beat in vain,
Hopeless that Novelty will spring in sight,
For Life and Nature are exhausted quite.
Though plaints like these have rung from
age to age,
Too kind are writers to desert the Stage;
And if they fruitless search for unknown
prey,
At least they dress Old Game a novel way.
But such lamentings should be heard no
more,
For modern Taste turns Nature out of
door,
Who ne'er again her former sway will boast,
'Till to complete her works, she starts a
Ghost.

If such the mode, what can we hope to-
night,
Who rashly dare approach without a Sprite?—
No dreadful cavern, and no midnight
stream,
No resin flames, nor e'en one sitting gleam,
Naught of the charms so potent to invite,—
The monstrous charms of terrible delight.

Our present theme the German Muse sup-
plies,
But rather aims to soften than surprise:
Yet with her griefs she strives some smiles
to blend,
Intent as well to cheer as to amend.

On

On her own native soil she knows the art
To charm the fancy, and to touch the
heart ;
If then she mirth and pathos can express,
Though less engaging in an English dress,
Let her from British hearts no peril fear,
But as a STRANGER * find a welcome here.

EPILOGUE.

OUR Drama ended, I'll take up your time
Just a moment or two, in defence of my
Rhime ;
Tho' I hope that among you are *some* who
admir'd
What I've hitherto said—dare I hope *none*
are tir'd ?
But whether you have, or have not heard
enough,
Or whether nice Critics will think it all stuff,
To myself Rhime has ever appear'd, I must
own,
In its nature a sort of Philosopher's Stone ;
And if Chemists would use it, they'd not
make a pother,
And puzzle their brains to find out any other.
Indeed, 'tis most strange and surprising to
me.
That all folks in rhiming their int'rest can't
see ;
For I'm sure if its use was quite common
with men,
The World would roll on just as pleasant
again.
'Tis said, that while ORPHEUS was striking
his lyre,
Trees and Brutes danc'd along to the sound
of the wire ;
That AMPHION to walls converted the
Glebes,
And they rose, as he sung, to a City called
Thebes.
I suppose they were Butlers (like me) of that
time,
And the Tale shews our Sires knew the vir-
tues of Rhime.
From time immemorial your Lovers, we find,
When their Mistresses hearts have been proud
and unkind,
Have resorted to Rhime, and indeed it ap-
pears
That a Rhime would do more than a bucket
of tears.
Of Love, from experience I speak—odds my
life !
I shall never forget how I courted my wife ;
She had offers in plenty, but always stood
neuter,
Till I with my pen started forth as a Suitor ;

Yet I made no mean present of Ribband or
Bonnet,
My Present was caught from the Stars—'twas
a Sonnet.
And now you know this, sure 'tis needless to
say,
That Prose was rejected, and Rhime won
the day :
But its potent effects, you as well may dis-
cover
In the Husband and Wife, as in Mistress and
Lovers ;
There are some of ye here who, like me, I
conjecture,
Have been lull'd into sleep by a good *Curtain
Lecture* ;
But that's a mere trifle, you'll ne'er come to
blows,
If you'll only avoid that dull enemy, *Prose*.
Adopt then my plan, and the very next time
That in words you fall out, let them fall into
Rhime :
Thus your sharpest disputes will conclude
very soon,
And from jangling to jingling, you'll chime
into *tune*.
If my Wife were to call me a drunken old
Sot,
I should merely just ask her, what Butler
is not ?
And bid her take care that *she* don't go to
Pot.
So our squabbles continue a very short
season ;
If she yields to my Rhime, I allow she has
Reason.
Independent of this I conceive Rhime has
weight
In the higher employments of Church and of
State,
And would in my mind such advantages draw.
'Tis a pity that Rhime is not sanction'd by
Law ;
For 'twould really be serving us all to impose
A capital Fine on the Man who spoke *Prose*.
Mark the Pleader who clocks in his Client's
behalf,
With my Lud, and his Ludship, three hours
and a half ;
Or the fellow who tells you a long stupid
story,
And over and over the same lays before ye ;
Or the Priest who declaims till his audience
are dozing ;
What d'ye say of such men ? Why, you say
they are *prosing*.
So, of course, if Prose is so tedious a Crime,
It of consequence follows, there's Virtue in
Rhime.

Hamlet.

L 1

But

But the best piece of Prose that I've seen a long while,

Is what gallant NELSON has sent from the Nile;

And had he but sent his Dispatches in Rhime,
What a thing 'twould have been! but perhaps
he'd no time:

So I'll do it myself—O! most glorious news!
Nine Ships of the Line—just a Ship for each Muse!

On the same evening, and on the same Stage, *A DAY AT ROME*, a musical entertainment, said to be the first dramatic offspring of a Mr. Smith, was acted the first time. The principal characters by Messrs. Incedon, Munden, Fawcett, Townsend, Rees, Linton, Gray, &c. and Mesdames Davenport, Wheatly, Leserve, Follett, Blinton, Watts, and Martyr. The Music by Mr. Atwood.

The scene of this piece was at the Carnival, and the intrigues of an Italian adventurer to obtain the person and fortune of the daughter of an English brewer, accompanying her father on the Grand Tour, were not ill delineated. Some satirical remarks on the indiscriminate attachment to the remains of antiquity for which our countrymen are celebrated in their travels, and by which they are exposed to the tricks and knavery of the impostors who deal in those articles, were well introduced; but after the entertainment produced by Miss. Inchbald's performance, the audience appeared not to be disposed to be further gratified; the piece was therefore withdrawn.

15. A Mr. Huddart, from Dublin, appeared the first time in London, at Covent Garden, in the character of Othello; a part which requires so many requisites, so much study, and so much knowledge of human life, that we were not surprised to find the present candidate inadequate to the task. He has much to learn before he can hope, with any probability of success, to represent with effect such an important character. Mrs. Pope in Desdemona was delicate, tender, and impressive.

Afterwards, *THE GENOESSE PIRATE*; or, *BLACK BEARD*; a ballet of action, by Mr. Crofs, was performed the first time. It is an improvement of the pantomime of *Black Beard*, performed at the Circus in the summer, and met with as much success as such a performance

deserved. Mrs. Wybrow, who appeared the first time on this stage, performed with much grace and agility.

On the same evening Master Heather appeared the first time on any stage, at Drury Lane, in *Edward in The Smugglers*, a part formerly performed by Master Welsh. He acquitted himself with applause.

16. *THE OUTLAWS*, a musical drama, by Mr. Franklin, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow:

Duke,	Mr. C. Kemble.
Count,	Mr. Holland.
Don Alvarez,	Mr. Biggs.
Anatro,	Mr. Kelly.
Cavaldo,	Mr. Sedgwick.
Marco,	Mr. Dignum.
Francisco,	Mr. Maddocks.
Muleteers,	{ Mess. Hollingworth
Jasper,	{ and Sparkes.
Countess,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Marcia,	Mrs. Crouch.
Clara,	Miss Decamp.
Dorca,	Miss Leak.
	Mrs. Sparkes.

The Fable is briefly this:—The Duke, who is Viceroy of Mexico, is deeply in love with the wife of Don Mannel, whom he has sent to Europe, in order to prevent his interference. He is proceeding to violence, when the Lady escapes from him into the woods; she is there captured by a set of banditti, but finds protection from their Captain, and from Jasper, a quaint character, who, like herself, is an affrighted wanderer. The scenes which ensue have a proper mixture of the comic and the serious. In the conclusion, the Lady is betrayed by a party of the banditti into the hands of the Duke; and he is about to gratify his passion and his revenge. At this point of time, her husband, who has been raised to the rank of Count, returns from Europe. In the anti-chamber of the Duke he finds an old friend, who, not knowing his rank or relation to the Countess, informs him of her critical situation. He, in consequence, bursts into the chamber just in time to save his honour, and to punish the proud Duke, to whose high situation he had been appointed.

The plot is sufficiently intricate to engage the attention of the audience, and give life, motion, and spirit to the songs,

songs, of which it is the vehicle. The dialogue is chaste, and, though it does not abound in humour, is pleasant and sprightly. The music is the composition of Mr. Florio, and received, as indeed the whole performance did, considerable applause.

20. Mr. Powell, from the Norwich Theatre, appeared the first time at Drury Lane, in the characters of Don Felix in *The Wonder*, and Young Wilding in *The Liar*. Mr. Powell probably is engaged to fill some of the parts performed by the late Mr. Palmer, and in that situation will be very useful. His countenance is not very expressive, nor is he very well made, but still possesses requisites to fill a respectable situation on the Theatre he is engaged at. His performance of the *Liar* produced, as it deserved, great applause.

WEYMOUTH.

THE following Lines, by Mr. Tasker, were recited by Mr. Sandford before their Majesties, at the Theatre Royal, on Saturday October 6th, 1798 :

WHILE laurels, erst that Duncan grac'd,
and Howe,

Shine with fresh lustre on a Nelson's brow ;
In Nelson's cause ye British youths rejoice,
In grateful songs of triumph raise the voice !
On his success ye blooming virgins smile,
Who with the British thunder shook the Nile !

And thus (where e'er the briny torrents roll,
E'en from the northern to the southern pole)
Where e'er the British naval flag's unfurl'd,
May Victory follow thro' the war'ry world !
And may such Victories peace and plenty bring

To free-born Britons, and their patriot King !

POETRY.

THE AFRICAN.

WHAT wretch is that whom Christian
fetters bind,
Who holds no converse with his fellow kind ;
In Paynim faith whose stubborn soul disdains
To heave one groan at slav'ry's galling
chains ;

Whose glancing eye-balls roll indignant ire,
Whose sable brows shoot forth a living fire ;
Whose mind resolv'd no earthly bliss to share,
In foreign shackles and in foreign air ;
Torn from the parting joys of lover, friend,
Doom'd in a foreign land those joys to end ;
Torn from his aged fire's resistless hand,
From love's gay smiles and friendship's hal-
low'd band ;

Far from his weeping consort's last embrace,
The cherub sweetness of his infant's face ;
Far from his little cot, o'erhung with trees,
His wild Savannas whisp'ring to the breeze ;
Far from his fav'rite citron's blooming shade,
Where oft in infant innocence he play'd,
His matted fluff that bore him far away,
And stemm'd the storms of many a rough-
ning day.

Methinks I see him upward turn his eye,
I hear the big groan and the bursting sigh,
While recollection calling to his mind
Those scenes, those happy scenes he's left
behind,

Points to those isles the western seas divide,
Where proud America commands the tide,

There doom'd to abject slav'ry he'll go,
And feel the white man's hate, the scourge's
wot.

No more he'll tear the lion from his prey,
Or drag the trembling tiger into day ;
No more he'll hurl the jav'lin's point on
high,

Or let the poison'd arrow wildly fly.
But doom'd as brutes to drudge for scanty
bread,

And at his tyrant's pleasure to be fed ;
To catch his thoughts, his silent wish to
know,

Come at his pleasure, at his pleasure go ;
To find no friend to cheer his latest breath,
And, 'mid unthinking millions, welcome
death.

Yes this, poor sable wretch ! you're doom'd
to bear,

To feel these woes, " *and God has giv'n
your share.* "

As friendship bids, I freely breathe my own,
And sorrowing say, " *Pure spirit, thou art
gone !* "

Gone to far distant climes, a happier shore,
Where Christian cruelty is felt no more ;
No more is felt the proud oppressor's rod,
No more the tyrant's arbitrary nod.
From Heaven methought I heard an angel
say,

Come to these joyful shores, pure slave come
away.

L. M.

A VIEW OF THE ALPS.

I.

HARK! the low'ring tempest roars,
Scatt'ring wild affright around ;
Blacken'd storms convulse the shores,
Rending loose the snow-clad ground.

II.

Down the wild woods larchen shade,
Down the blue Pines bend them low,
Shook by the echoing storm are laid
Blacken'd heaps of mountain snow.

III.

Distant hear the watch-dog bay,
Hear the plaining chamois bleat ;
Rough the cataracts headlong way,
Awful stops the pilgrim's feet.

IV.

Yon lone watch-tower braves the blast,
Refuge to the robbers' race ;
Here the wintry wind is past,
Here they urge the slipp'ry chace.

V.

Ev'ry storm that rends the air,
Tears the snow convuls'd along ;
Fearful pafs, tread softly there,
Haste th' impending rocks among.

VI.

Mark yon cros embower'd in shade,
Impervious to the mid-day sun,
There the harmless traveller's laid,
There the deed of death was done.

VII.

Thick the cragg'd clouds hide the west,
Blood like glows the sun in red ;
Awful now the Heavens are drest,
Every calmer spirit's fled.

VIII.

Farther still I seek the gloom,
Thick'ning grows the tall Fir's shade ;
'Mid the lone heath's dusky broom,
Is the ruffian robber laid.

IX.

Demons of the Forest, howl !
Spirits of the Tempest, hail !
Blow, ye black blasts, loud and foul,
All your vengeful torrents sail.

I. M.

THE LOCKET.

ADDRESS'D TO MISS A. J.
OF CAMBERWELL, SURREY.

PLEST as th' immortal Gods the youth,
Whose hair my Anna wears ;
Whose image she preserves with truth,
And views with falling tears.

Those tears may he return to dry !

His love thy cares repay !

Pleasure shall mark the hours that fly,
Begin and close the day.

If now he sail the dang'rous seas,
If hope invite him home ;
Propitious blow the gentle breeze,
All ruder blasts be dumb.

Should the tempestuous spirit lour,
Death sit on ev'ry wave,
And peal on peal, with lightning's pow'r,
Disclose a wat'ry grave ;

A voice divine shall warm his breast,
Expelling all alarms,
Shall hush the raging storm to rest,
And save him for thy arms.

Or marshall'd on th' ensanguin'd plain,
Where rush the hostile host ;
When fancy views, 'midst heaps of slain,
A dying lover's ghost.

Urg'd by impetuous martial fire,
If he in arms appear,
Glory and honour will conspire
To crown the hero's spear.

His arm shall every prize procure,
Shall ev'ry danger share ;
The Gods shall guard his life secure,
For love was e'er their care.

Tho' melancholy mark my fate,
Tho' hope diffuse no ray,
At early morn and ev'ning late,
For thee my vows I'll pay.

I'll wish thee all that earth can praise,
Or Heaven sends below ;
To bliss the human mind to raise,
And then that bliss to know.

To age's utmost verge may he,
Whose hair my Anna wears,
Hold thee in love and extacy,
Increasing still with years.

Yes : be his love as true as mine, =
My Anna smiling said,
Our pleasures every hour refine,
'Till number'd with the dead.

Be open as the day his breast,
Be spotless as the snow :
His heart let sympathy invest,
And cheerfulness his brow.

Thus shall we crop the flowers of joy,
Whilst life's short race endures ;
Hear why I prize this glitt'ring toy,
Know, then, this hair is—your's.

Is mine ! with rapture Damon cries,
Me does my Anna love ?
For me do those kind vows arise,
Which list'ning Gods approve ?

Hence to the winds be every care,
Let Hymen's train attend ;
The torch which lights the faithful pair,
Shall pure from Heaven descend.

Then

Then will I bless the sacred mark,
To bliss which chang'd my woe ;
And when I see the locket spark,
I'll think on love and you.

2d July, 1798.

T.

VOLSAN AND ORAY,

A TALE.

BY E. S. J.

AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

'MID the thyme and the dew, a poor hare
was a paying
Her court to Aurora so fair ;
Her young ones around her were sweetly a
maying,
Where oft the wild zephyrs were thro' the
woods straying,
And silence hung high on the air.
'Mid birds that were -chaunting on ev'ry
green tree,
Sat Oray, a poor pensive maid ;
Just fled from confinement her Volsan to see,
Heav'n smil'd, Oh ! what lovers could hap-
pier be,
When first they sat under the shade.
She sigh'd for the night, 'mid the darkness
stray,
Thro' the haunts of mankind all unseen ;
When she heard a loud huntsman a passing
that way,
Who with his shrill horn awak'd the day,
He saw her, and flush'd was his mien.
As trembling she stood, with heart, and with
knee,
Like the fawn, when the wind stirs the
brake ;
Or the zephyrs that lightly soft waft thro'
the tree,
Or the lizard that rustles the beach leaf by
me,
And bids all my senses awake.
He try'd for to sooth her from fear and alarm,
While simply she told her sad tale ;
He said he would watch her from danger and
harm,
And lend her his cloak to keep off the
storm
Of rain, and the cold whistling hail.
He lent her his cloak, she bedew'd it with
tears,
The howlet she cry'd, and murk grew the
night ;
She sat, and she panted with doubts and
with fears,
When fierce the loud tempest assail'd her
ears,
And the huntsman he stood in her sight.

The traitor he put on a sorrowful look,
To hide him from storms that beat fore ;
In pity she bad him come under the cloak,
But e'er at the dawn the huntsman awoke,
Pale Volsan he stood him before.

Poor Oray ! her face was all drown'd in
grief,

She strove for to hide her from view ;
The tears trickl'd o'er, the story was brief,
She look'd for comfort, but found no relief,
Life ebb'd, and she bade it adieu.

Poor Volsan ! he stood, his dire sorrows to
rave,

His pale eyes he cast up to Heaven ;
He laid his poor Oray in the cold chilly
grave,
His fancy grew wild as the wide tumbling
wave,

For forely his bosom was riven.

He scarce made a feint, his sorrow was so,
To send the false traitor to death ;
At night and at morn he waken'd to woe,
And oft in his dreams he grappl'd him so,
He struggl'd, and panted for breath.

The huntsman, he fled from his home to the
war,

To shroud him beneath a loud fame ;
Pale Volsan was left to pursue him afar,
But the huntsman was slain, and blessed his
star,

And Volsan was cover'd with shame,

That he fell not by him, but the sword of
the foe,

The thought it still tore his poor breast ;
Unshelter'd, he wander'd where stormy
winds blow,

Guided by rivers that thro' the wilds flow,
At poor Oray's grave to find rest.

But rest fled him far, as on the bleak wild,
Where tempests upon him did rave ;
Where never he slept that the savage boor
smil'd,

Where still on the deed his dire fancy toil'd,
In hopes to bend o'er the cold grave.

Vain hope to bend o'er the dark silent tomb,
In peace o'er the poor shade to pore ;
Still it whisper'd his breast, " by my side
there is room,"

His colour it faded, he smil'd on his doom,
And Volsan he never spoke more.

I pass'd by the place where stormy winds
blow,

Where once the poor lovers bright shone ;
Where streams once so sweetly now sorrowful
flow,

Where sigh after sigh re-echo'd his woe,
I paus'd and I wept o'er the stone.

I paus'd

I pass'd, and I wept, but still the sad tale
 Sat pensive within my poor breast;
 Oft pilgrims tell that 'tis heard in the gale,
 When, shelter'd beneath the sharp shooting
 hail,
 They sit on the tomb-stone to rest.

ADDITIONAL STANZAS
 TO "RULE BRITANNIA,"
 IN CELEBRATION OF NELSON'S VICTORY.

BY MISS SEWARD.

"WHEN Britain first, at Heav'n's command,
 Arose from out the azure main;
 "This was the charter of the land,
 "And Guardian Angels sung this strain:
 "Rule Britannia, Britannia rule
 the waves,
 "Britons never shall be slaves."

Thou, haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame,
 All their attempts to bend thee down,
 Shall but arouse thy generous flame,
 But work their wor, and thy renown.
 "Rule Britannia, &c."

And now, sublime to all the winds,
 Thy victor ensigns gaily stream;
 From Howe's bright day proud Gallia finds
 Her naval strength a vanish'd dream.
 "Rule Britannia, &c."

When JERVIS on th' Atlantic deep,
 Intrepid crush'd Iberia's sail,
 He taught St. Vincent's rocky steep,
 Her torrid hills, and sultry vales,
 That great Britannia rul'd the
 waves,
 And vow'd her sons should ne'er
 be slaves.

And when illustrious DUNCAN stood,
 To France and Holland's blended train,
 In tyrant and apostate blood,
 Afresh he stamp'd the patriot strain:
 "Rule Britannia, &c."

But hark! from Afric's glowing shores,
 What sounds exulting glory bring!
 How loud Britannia's lion roars,
 How high her Genius soars and sings,
 "Rule Britannia, &c."

The motly flag of France no more
 Shall vaunting erect her bloody coast,
 Before resistless NELSON's power,
 It sunk—appall'd—o'erwhelm'd—
 lost!
 "Rule Britannia, &c."

Invaded Egypt, at the sight,
 Her grateful shores illumin'd wide;
 Old Nile records that wond'rous night,
 Refounding o'er his purpled tide—
 "Rule Britannia, &c."

Ye partners of that glorious hour
 Return, to future ages fam'd!
 Return, the charter'd song to pour,
 When NELSON and the Nile are nam'd:
 "Rule Britannia, &c."

SONNET

TO DE BURZE.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

DELIGHTFUL Minstrel of the classic
 shade,
 Whose notes, sweet thrill'd thro' yonder
 cloister'd pile*,
 When ev'ning's yellow tints began to fade,
 And airy spectres trac'd the hallow'd isle,
 Say, o'er the midnight lamp dost thou no
 more
 Or turn the Grecian, or the Roman page;
 O'er dark antiquity instructed pose,
 Catch the warm beam, and fierce poetic
 rage?

Or dost thou wander o'er th' Atlantic wild;
 Or list on foreign shores the din of arms?
 Attend *this well known strain*, sweet Fan-
 cy's child!
 And strike that lyre which ev'ry bosom
 charms.

Then, as the stream of thy rich music flows,
 Silent, as erst, I'll hear, and long forget my
 woes!

APOSTROPHE

TO INGRATITUDE.

BY THE SAME.

DETESTED FRIEND! whose mien severe,
 Celestial love and friendship fly;
 At thy approach the prospects fair
 Of social pleasure fade and die.

Thou, who canst view, with soul unmov'd,
 Adversity's uplifted eye;
 Canst spurn the love thou erst hast prov'd,
 Nor feel'st soft pity's gen'rous sigh.

Thou oft thy fell afflictive hand
 Hath press'd me with the weight of woe;
 My heart shall still thy pow'r withstand,
 Man's darkest, most inveterate foe!

* Westminster Abbey.

Avaunt ! nor blast my humble joys,
 Whatever state in life my lot,
 Whate'er of ill my bliss alloys,
 Be 'Thou a stranger to my cot !
E. I. Houfe, Oct. 2, 1798.

ERRATA IN^oOUR LAST.

Page 195, in *THE BANQUET*,
 Line 12—For *noſes* read *roſes*.
 Line 13—For *wing* read *ring*.

AN EFFUSION,

WRITTEN ON THE SANDS AT RAMSGATE,
 AUGUST 10, 1798.

THANET ! once more thy chalky cliffs I
 view,
 But not as erst, when hope's delusive
 smile
 Did my poor heart of every care hegule,
 And fairy scenes of future pleasure drew.
 Now my sad soul, with care and sickness
 press'd,
 With jaundic'd eye the glowing scene
 surveys,
 Unmindful of the sun's meridian blaze,
 Seeks some lone shade, and sighs to be at rest.
 The care-worn mind toils thro' the world in
 vain,
 Lonely and sad, at morn or twilight hour,
 No longer rests on hope's delusive power,
 And finds that change of place is change
 of pain,
 'Till in the grave it finds at last repose,
 Where rest and mortals are no longer foes.
W. L.

FOUR SONNETS,

BY THOMAS ENORT OF HAMMERSMITH.

TO HOPE.

AS some lone pilgrim thro' night's dreary
 scene,
 With cautious steps, scarce venturing on
 his way,
 Views the chaste orb of ev'ning's soft-ey'd
 queen
 Gild the blue east, and scare those mists
 away,

Which from his eye each faithful path ob-
 scur'd,
 And led him wildering, sinking pale with
 fear ;
 Not he more blest'd, by Cynthia's light al-
 lur'd,
 Onward his course with happier thoughts
 does steer,
 Than I, O Hope ! blest cheerer of the soul !
 Who long in sorrow's dark'ning clouds
 involv'd,
 When black despair usurp'd mild joy's con-
 troul,
 Saw thee, bright angel, fram'd of heav'nly
 mould,
 Dip thy gay pallet in the rainbow's hue,
 And call to life each scene of magic view.
Written 10th Sept. 1798.

TO A RED BREAST,

Which came perching at my window during
 the late boisterous and windy weather.

SWEET fugitive, who dread'st the coming
 storm
 Of wolf-ey'd winter, and dost hither seek
 In this low roof, whilst angry whirlwinds
 bleak
 Howl in the air, and nature's face deform,
 A kindly shelter, 'till the genial spring,
 With vernal graces clothes the infant year,
 And fragrant May her floral gifts does
 bring,
 That thou again may'st, Robin, freely share
 Thy native haunts in grove or woody
 vale,
 Sweet artless warbler ! pity's minstrel meek * !
 Where oft I've listen'd to thy love taught
 tale,
 As lone I've wander'd to thy green retreat,
 When soft, conceal'd the flow'ring boughs
 among,
 In untaught numbers flow'd thy soothing
 song.
12th Sept.

TO DREAMS.

O YE, who round the curtain'd brows of
 sleep,
 Cloth'd in light shades by fancy's fairy
 hand,
 On aerial wings your vagrant pastimes keep,
 And wake each passion at your wild com-
 mand ;

Children

* That unadorned simplicity of thought which flows from the genuine fountain of nature, and recommends itself to our feelings more by the plainness of its narration, than if exhibited to our perusal in the clothing of the Graces, is beautifully exemplified in *The Babes of the Wood*, *alias* *The Norfolk Tragedy*. In this affecting little piece, the Robin Red-Breasts are introduced as performing the last obsequies over the departed innocents, by "covering them with leaves." There is in my opinion a peculiar beauty in the above idea, although

Children of air, light unsubstantial forms!
 Ye mimic counterfeits of living day!
 Beguiling spirits! ye who calm fate's storms,
 And paint with meteor charms life's
 wild'ring way!
 Come ye blest visitants from Morpheus'
 bowers,
 And bring again those promis'd gifts to
 view,
 Which hope, the playmate of my childish
 hours,
 Ere fortune fail'd, had whisper'd should
 prove true;
 Come, and around these sleep-crown'd tem-
 ples play,
 "With antic sports," ye rainbow graces
 play.
Sept. 1798.

On seeing a FEMALE MENDICANT sitting
 on the steps of a door, in whose coun-
 tenance appeared resignation softening the
 traces of sorrow with lines more truly em-
 blematic of religion beaming thro' the
 clouds of despair, than Guido himself could
 ever delineate, when *holiness* itself seemed
 to have guided his pencil *.

AH! thou pale-worn figure sunk in hea-
 venly mood,
 Who sit'st thus sad in sorrow's pilgrim
 guise,
 While no moist tear flows from thy humid
 eyes,
 So long hast thou the win't'ry tempest flood,
 That yet no more can bid her fountains
 flow,
 Or cause the sigh to swell thy aching breast.
 Alas! no more such emblems meek of
 woe
 Shall tell to charity that thou'rt distressed.

but inelegantly expressed. Our divine enthusiast of the lyre, Collins, had it doubtless in his
 mind when he wrote his unequal'd little dirge, sung over Fidele, in Shakspeare's Cymbeline:

"The Red Breast oft, at ev'ning hours,
 "Shall kindly lend his little aid,
 "With hoary moss and gather'd flowers
 "To deck the ground where thou art laid" †.

With what a masterly hand has our modern Euripides, in the above lines, caused the
 sympathetic chords of pity and feeling to vibrate at his touch.—T. E.

† Gray also has given us an imitation of both in the following excluded stanzas of his
 Elegy; wherein he is also partly a borrower from the Italian Sonneteer Petrarca, viz.

"There scatter'd oft the earliest of the year,
 "By hands unseen are showers of violets found;
 "The Red-Breast loves to build and warble there,
 "And little footsteps lightly print the ground."

T. E.

* Alluding to the devotional grace which this great master has exhibited in the coun-
 tenances of his scriptural figures.

Unhappy mourner! houseless child of want!
 Fain would this heart, which lenient pity
 moves,
 To plenty's blessings turn thy portion scant,
 And from that breast, which now each
 misery proves,
 Pluck the fell thorn, which nourishes thy
 woe,
 And bid hope's sunny landscape meet thy
 view.
Written in a hurry, 12th Oct. 1798.

THE AUCTIONEER.

'TIS going! 'tis going! once—twice—it
 is going!
 Says Smirk with a bow, his eyes round the
 room throwing;
 This elegant mansion! this charming retreat,
 Where taste and convenience delightfully
 meet;
 Its out-houses, fences, all perfect and good,
 With a prospect in front of a fine *hanging*
wood.
 Five thousand five hundred! will no one bid
 more?
 "And fifty," says *Slyboots*, who stood near
 the door.
 'Tis yours, Sir, says Smirke, this elegant spot,
 And a *wonderful bargain* you've certainly
 got.
 But how shall we paint poor *Slyboots'*
 surprise,
 When he came to the mansion, and cast
 round his eyes,
 "Why Roger," says he to a clown who stood
 near,
 "There's no *hanging wood* that I can see
 here."
 "Look yonder," quoth Hodge, "and you'll
 see the remains
 "Of a *desperate thief* on a gibbet in chains."
 SENNED.

REPORT
OF
THE SITUATION OF THE CHILDREN,

Apprenticed by the Churchwardens, Overseers, and Governors of the Poor, of the United Parishes of St. Margaret and St. John, in the City of Westminster, to the Cotton Manufactory of Messrs. H—, at M—, in the County of York; and to the Manufactory for Spinning Woollen Yarn, belonging to Messrs. J— and T—, at Cuckney Mills, near Mansfield, Nottinghamshire;

Addressed to the Workhouse Board of the said Parishes, April 10, 1797,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Concluded from Page 201.)

HAVING dwelled so long upon the transactions at M—, which were indeed the principal object of our journey; we must still, however reluctant, intrude farther upon your time, and direct your attention to those at Cuckney Mills: but we have the satisfaction to know, Gentlemen, that when you reflect upon the contents of the subsequent pages, you will not only consider it as usefully, but pleasantly employed.

As we have hinted a description of the country that surrounds M—, it would be injustice to this beautiful part of Nottinghamshire, did we not endeavour to impress upon your minds some faint idea of the local situation in which these children are placed, which indeed seemed to us as much superior to that which circumscribes the Cotton Mills at M—, as, upon inspection, we found every other circumstance to be.

The village of Cuckney is situated in an avenue leading cross the country from Mansfield, by Workshop Manor, to the great Northern road, which it joins betwixt Doncaster and Newark. When we left York and Derbyshire, we seemed also to have taken leave of barren rocks, black moors, and stone hedges. We now entered a country, smiling with cultivation; every part of which seemed to promise the most luxuriant fertility. The approach to the demesnes of Messrs. J— and T— is delightful: a small Church, situated upon a rising ground, rears its humble spire amidst surrounding groves of majestic Elm and Oak. At a short distance from the Church are situated their Manufactories, and also similar works of different proprietors, intermingled with cottages and plantations. The eye, glancing from these, traces the

course of a rapid stream, which, running under an arch, has its contents collected into a large sheet of water, whose banks, rising with a gentle acclivity, are clothed with trees. Near this spot stands the elegant house of Mr. T—; from which, in every point of view, the vicinity exhibits scenes beautifully picturesque, though not like those at M—, wildly romantic.

Messrs. J— and T— are, as we should before have stated, the proprietors of two large Mills (for the spinning of woollen yarn from short wool) at this place, which is seven miles from Mansfield. Mr. J— manages the business in London. Mr. T—, sen. whom we saw, resides at the former town, and his two sons conduct the affairs of the Manufactory. It is hardly necessary (informed as you are of their characters) to state, that every person of whom we inquired spoke of these Gentlemen in terms of the highest respect.

We arrived at Cuckney Mills at twelve o'clock on Friday the 22d of April: the children employed in them had just left their work, and were going to dinner. Their first appearance gave us great pleasure, as, in addition to the glow of health that seemed to animate their features, and the plumpness of their figures, they derived a peculiar advantage from the uniformity of their dress. That of the boys consisted of a coat of brown mixed cloth, a green waistcoat, leather breeches, and good hats, shoes, and stockings. The girls were apparelled in gowns of blue and white Manchester check, blue petticoats, and white beaver or felt hats, black stockings, and very good shoes. They were all, notwithstanding their employment, *very clean*;

the

the girls, in particular, remarkably so, and they seemed, as far as we could judge from seeing them pass, very orderly and well behaved.

We now entered the Manufactory, to enquire for Mr. T—, [and there saw several of the boys taking parts of the machines to pieces with great dexterity, in order to apply oil where it was wanted : by them we were directed to the house of Mr. T—, who, when we met him, seemed pleased that we had called to inspect into the manner in which the children were treated, although he apologized for being taken at some disadvantage, it being the latter end of the week ; an apology, which both our previous and subsequent observation convinced us that there was no necessity for. We went first to the house in which the girls boarded and lodged : the apartment in which they had just eat their dinner, furnished with tables and forms, was as clean and neat as it is possible to imagine. They had had meat pies, and suet puddings, the latter of which we tasted and found excellent. Their bread was loaves of the brown household, extremely good in their kind, and indeed such as are generally eaten by the better sort of people in those parts.

Mr. T— next conducted us into the larder, where there was a very large quantity of the finest beef in salt ; every culinary utensil was arranged in the neatest order, and several of the elder girls were employed in cleaning those things that had been used at dinner.

We now visited the bed-chambers, ascending by stairs as white as if just scoured ; and, Gentlemen, it is no exaggeration to state, that it is not possible, in any of your houses, for these apartments to be kept neater : every bed was furnished with a coloured cotton quilt, perfectly clean, and also sheets : the floors, the walls, and in short, every part was distinguished by the same attention to cleanliness ; every article of furniture seemed to be methodically arranged, there was no litter to be discovered, and we left the house highly pleased with our visit, and extremely gratified in having had ocular demonstration of the happy situation in which a number of females, whose fate, had they continued in London, might have been exceedingly the reverse, was now placed.

It is certainly a well considered and well ordered arrangement, and indicates

considerable attention in the minds of the benevolent Proprietors of these Manufactories to the morals of the children entrusted to their care, to have the habitations of the boys and girls totally distinct and separate, as it renders *both* much more liable to observation than they would otherwise be, and prevents those early connections which would perhaps, in their maturer years, expand into vicious habits, and lead to serious consequences.

The house in which the boys reside is at some distance from that of the girls : they have other superintendants, and are, in every respect, a distinct establishment. To describe minutely their domestic arrangement would be superfluous, as it was exactly the counterpart of that which we have just mentioned. The same neatness and order were conspicuous in the eating room ; their food was the same ; their beds, sheets, &c. alike ; and their chambers equally clean.

Mr. T—, with an attention and politeness that certainly do him great credit, now shewed us the Manufactory : the employment of the children seemed light and easy. He stated, that the boys were divided into two classes, day and night workers ; for that, except upon Sundays and holidays, the machines were kept in constant operation.

' We asked him, If he did not think that working *by night* was injurious to the health of the children ? " So far from it," he replied, " that those thus employed were as healthy as any in the factory ; that men, who had practised it all their lives, have lived to a very great age ; that the children were *none* of it, because they worked two hours less than the others ; so that, when the place of a night worker fell, they had many candidates for it, and bestowed it as a kind of reward for *day diligence*."

We now, Gentlemen, desired to see the children individually, of whom we only before had had a cursory view. They were immediately called up to us, and their appearance confirmed us in the good opinion which we had before entertained of the manner in which they were treated. We saw and spoke to *twelve*, which are all the girls : one only is slightly indisposed, and is consequently under the care of a nurse and a gentleman of the faculty, who is appointed to attend the establishment ; the others seemed to possess even a redundancy of health. The same observation will apply to the boys,

boys, one only excepted, who has, from his birth, been afflicted with fits; and Mr. T. is fearful, that should he be taken while at work, his malady may render him liable to great *personal* danger, among such a quantity of complicated machinery. Besides him, we saw and spoke to six and twenty: the remaining fourteen of the boys being employed as night workers, we would not have them called up, having every reason to be satisfied that they were in as good condition as the rest.

It gave us, Gentlemen, great pleasure to find in this, which may be justly termed a happy asylum for those children who have either been abandoned by, or have dissolute parents, that they are not only withdrawn from those temptations to vice, to which young persons of each sex are exposed in populous cities, but that an equal care is taken of their health, their education, and their morals. Mr. T—— informed us that they had in these Manufactories, from the Foundling House and other Charities, *four hundred* young persons under their care, yet but one irregular connexion had taken place; and that the further spreading of such a vicious example had probably been stopped, by their obliging the youth to *marry* the girl whom he had seduced.

With respect to the children in general he further said, that they regularly attended at church *once* on a Sunday, and that some hours of that day were set apart to instruct, and keep them in the practice of reading and writing; that the girls, by turns, were taught to do household ~~work~~, so that many of them became good servants; and that there was besides employment in the Manufactory for a number of women in framing the web, by a machine which we saw, and some engaged in that avocation. The boys, he informed us, were, when they grew too large for the employment of the Mills, turned over chiefly to wool-combers and machine-smiths, for either of which professions the habits of industry which they had acquired, and their being used to the handling of wool and machinery, rendered them peculiarly adapted; so that they were sure to be desirable objects to the best masters; to be soon made perfect in their business; and to be at a certainty, when the periods of their apprenticeships were expired, of earning from twenty to thirty shillings per week: perhaps, if the present scarcity of manufacturing hands continues, more.

Mr. T—— said that they had taken one, a steady and trusty youth, into the counting-house, by which means he had become acquainted with extensive commercial concerns, and consequently, was qualified to move in a higher sphere than, from his former habits of life he could have had any idea of: another had chosen to become his servant; and, in short, that if the children continued in those habits of industry which they had acquired, and he knew no instance of any material deviation from them, there was not the least doubt but that when they arrived at years of maturity, they would be able to obtain a comfortable livelihood.

These, Gentlemen, are the most remarkable circumstances that have occurred to our observation in our visits to those Manufactories at which our children are apprenticed. When you compare the situation of those at M—— with that of these which we have just described, it will appear to you, with the same concern it did to us, that the picture which we have drawn of them exhibits a striking contrast. It will, from the description that we have given, occur to you, as it did to us in reality, that the children under the direction of the Messrs. H—— are not so well attended to, as those that have the happiness, for sure that epithet may here be applied, to be placed under the care of Messrs. J— and T——.

The most material points in which they deviate from each other, are what all must allow to be material indeed, viz. that the latter Gentlemen seem more attentive to their cloathing, their cleanliness, and their education, than the former. Order and regularity have often been found to have a stronger and more lasting influence upon juvenile dispositions than *coercion* and *severity*; they have therefore, by moralists, been said to be nearly allied to virtue: as, on the contrary, the human mind, if suffered to continue in ignorance, is too frequently subject to a vicious expansion, which is with us an additional reason why we regret that the education of the former children has been so much neglected; for although it is with us only conjecture, yet we think there is a great probability, from the attention of the *different* masters of the latter to something more than merely making them labour for *their* emolument, that these young persons will enter upon the stage of life with far greater advantages.

The brutal ferocity, the savage cruelty, and low debauchery, which formerly reigned in most manufacturing towns and counties during the periodical relaxations from labour, and which we fear are not totally eradicated, had their source in the system which some masters have pursued, of keeping their apprentices and servants in laborious ignorance. The Sunday schools, and the attention of many benevolent individuals in the higher classes of society, have in some degree reformed those evils which disgraced our national character, and with the moderate share of learning which they dispense, have opened a door for the admission of a better system of morals. We sincerely hope that the children to whom we first attracted your notice, will soon experience the advantage of such an establishment; so that, when the periods of the servitude of these young persons expire, they may enter the world at least upon a par with their neighbours: we say that we sincerely hope this, because, having in another place made what we think a proper representation of the grievances under which they labour, we also think, that at present it would be wrong to take a more active part, or indeed to interfere any farther; for although we may be convinced that they have undergone some hardships, yet we are equally certain that they were not of such a nature as to require the interference of the *Magistrate*, or to go the length of dissolving the obligation which they are at present under. We have therefore, we repeat, the most sanguine hope that the visit which we have just made to them will not be without its effect, as they were, from having been so long neglected, consigned by the neighbourhood, by themselves, and perhaps by their masters, as totally cut off from, and abandoned by all the parochial connections. We rejoice that those connections are now renewed, as we have no doubt but that you, Gentlemen, will continue your attention to these Children of the Public; as your countenance and protection will, however distant your situation may be, continue a considerable curb to the severity of their masters, should any undeserved severity be the subject of future complaint; and secure to them that kind of treatment which

they have, since this matter has by you been noticed, experienced.

Having thus fully stated both our observations and opinions, we only beg leave to add, that another very useful reflection will, we conceive, arise from the Report which we have now the honour of submitting to you, and this is, that the parochial children who are sent to such remote distances as those, for instance, at the Manufactory at M—, are, from this circumstance alone, placed too far beyond the limits of general observation; nor can they be properly attended to without considerable inconvenience and expense; they are consequently left much more in the power of their masters than those of whom we may figuratively say, “their cries may be heard,” and who are, in reality, nearer home.

This consideration, if we from observation may presume to advise, ought to make you, Gentlemen, particularly cautious with respect to the characters of those Manufacturers that in future apply for the children to whom, though not naturally, you legally are the *PARENTS*, for although, in the course of our inquiry, no particular matter appeared, on which we could substantiate a complaint sufficient to warrant an appeal to the *Magistrate*, yet we have, by a comparison betwixt the system of government established at the two Manufactories, seen that the masters of the former might treat them better. And we are of opinion that such treatment would contribute as much to the credit and advantage of those masters, as it would to the happiness of the young persons under their protection.

We shall, Gentlemen, after apologizing for having detained you so long, conclude by recommending the Manufactory near Mansfield to your attention, should you, at some future period, be inclined to place those children, of whom chance and indigence have made you the guardians and protectors, in a situation which we have already stated we conceive to be the best that can be provided for them; as Cuckney Mills, besides those advantages which we have before enumerated, possesses also what we think a very essential one, in being *eighty-five miles* nearer to the metropolis than the other.

BUONAPARTE'S EXPEDITION IN EGYPT.

CONSTANTINOPLE, AUG. 20.

WITHIN these few days the Proclamation has been made public, which Buonaparte issued in the Arabic language, on his landing in Egypt. The following is a faithful translation of it:

"IN the name of God, gracious and merciful.—I here is no God but God; he has no son or associate in his kingdom.

"The present moment, which is destined for the punishment of the Beys, has been long anxiously expected. The Beys, coming from the mountains of Georgia and Bajars, have desolated this beautiful country, long insulted and treated with contempt the French Nation, and oppressed her Merchants in various ways. Buonaparte, the General of the French Republic, according to the principles of Liberty, is now arrived; and the Almighty, the Lord of both Worlds, has sealed the destruction of the Beys.

"Inhabitants of Egypt! When the Beys tell you the French are come to destroy your religion, believe them not: it is an absolute falsehood. Answer those deceivers, that they are only come to rescue the rights of the poor from the hands of their tyrants, and that the French adore the Supreme Being, and honour the Prophet and his holy Koran.

"All men are equal in the eyes of God! understanding, ingenuity, and science, alone make a difference between ~~them~~ as the Beys, therefore, do not possess any of these qualities, they cannot be worthy to govern the country.

"Yet are they the only possessors of extensive tracts of land, beautiful female slaves, excellent horses, magnificent palaces! Have they then received an exclusive privilege from the Almighty? If so, let them produce it. But the Supreme Being, who is just and merciful towards all mankind, wills that in future none of the inhabitants of Egypt shall be prevented from attaining to the first employments and the highest honours.—The Administration, which shall be conducted by persons of intelligence, talents, and foresight, will be productive of happiness and security. The tyranny and avarice of the Beys have laid waste Egypt, which was formerly so populous and well cultivated.

"The French are the Mussulmen. Not long since they marched to Rome, and

overthrew the Throne of the Pope, who excited the Christians against the professors of Islamism (the Mahometan Religion). Afterwards they directed their course to Malta, and drove out the unbelievers, who imagined they were appointed by God to make war on the Mussulmen. The French have at all times been the true and sincere friends of the Ottoman Emperors, and the enemies of their enemies. May the Empire of the Sultan therefore be eternal; but may the Beys of Egypt, our oppressors, whose insatiable avarice has continually excited disobedience and intubordination, be trodden in the dust, and annihilated!

"Our friendship shall be extended to those of the inhabitants of Egypt who shall join us, as also to those who shall remain in their dwellings, and observe a strict neutrality; and when they have seen our conduct with their own eyes, hasten to submit to us; but the dreadful punishment of death awaits those who shall take up arms for the Beys, and against us. For then there shall be no deliverance, nor shall any trace of them remain.

"Art. 1. All places which shall be three leagues distant from the route of the French army, shall send one of their principal inhabitants to the French General, to declare that they submit, and will hoist the French flag, which is blue, white, and red.

"Art. 2. Every village which shall oppose the French army shall be burned to the ground.

"Art. 3. Every village which shall submit to the French, shall hoist the French flag, and that of the Sublime Porte, their Ally, whose duration be eternal.

"Art. 4. The Sheiks and principal persons of each town and village shall seal up the houses and effects of the Beys, and take care that not the smallest article shall be lost.

"Art. 5. The Sheiks, Cadis, and Imans, shall continue to exercise their respective functions; and put up their prayers, and perform the exercise of religious worship in the mosques and houses of prayer. All the inhabitants of Egypt shall offer up thanks to the Supreme Being, and put up public prayers for the destruction of the Beys.

"May the Supreme God make the glory

glory of the Sultan of the Ottomans eternal, pour forth his wrath on the Mamelukes, and render glorious the destiny of the Egyptian Nation."

EXTRACTS FROM AUTHENTIC LETTERS FROM ALEXANDRIA, DATED AUG. 4.

"THE triumphal entry of Buonaparte into Alexandria, Rosetta, and Cairo, is known; but the details are not, and it is necessary they should now be given. It was on the 1st of July that our fleet arrived in the Road of Alexandria, and the disembarkation took place the same night. Buonaparte was conveyed on shore in a galley after the troops were landed.

"On the 2d, preparations were made for attacking Alexandria, even without artillery. It was carried by scaling, and with bayonets; two or three hundred men were killed and wounded. The divisions which attacked the city were commanded by Menon and Kleber; the latter was wounded in the head, and the former, in mounting the wall in the assault, threw down some stones, which wounded his thigh. As soon as Alexandria was taken possession of, the people were disarmed, without any violence. The Scherif was continued in his functions, and decorated with the tri-coloured scarf.

"Buonaparte ordered the Chiefs of the Arabs to assemble, and made a treaty with them; but either the ratification of it was not soon enough known, or else it was violated; for on the 21st of July they murdered nine sailors belonging to the Tonant. On the same day, 30 or 35 of the Arabs were cut to pieces by our cavalry in the neighbourhood of Alexandria.

"Rosetta opened her gates and sent a Deputation. The army advanced along the Nile to Cairo. Buonaparte commanded the attack upon Cairo in person, assisted by Generals Vial and Bon. The capture of a very important fort determined the Commander of the city to surrender on the 23d of July; it contains about 400,000 inhabitants. Admiral Brueys published an address to the fleet, dated the 28th July, in which he states that the Beys had placed the whole of their hopes in the defence of Cairo. That 10,000 Mamelukes on horseback attacked our troops with impetuosity, but they were repulsed with the loss of about 2500, who were

cut in pieces, and several were drowned. The rest fled in the greatest consternation. We took their baggage and 300 camels laden, and more than 300 horses richly harnessed.

"It was by his proclamations and his accounts of battles, written in the style of Cæsar, that Buonaparte was first known to the world. His genius and his policy will be displayed with equal éclat in a country where, since the disaster of the fleet, he is in a manner abandoned to his own resources."

PROCLAMATION
OF BUONAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE
NATIONAL INSTITUTE, AND COM-
MANDER IN CHIEF, DATED ON
BOARD L'ORIENT, JUNE 22.

"Soldiers,
"You are going to undertake a conquest, the effects of which upon commerce and civilization will be incalculable—you will give the English a most sensible blow, which will be followed up with their destruction. We shall have some fatiguing marches—we shall fight several battles—we shall succeed in all our enterprises. The Destinies are in our favour. The Mameluke Beys, who favour the English commerce exclusively, who have injured our merchants, and who tyrannize over the unhappy inhabitants of the banks of the Nile, will no longer exist in a few days after our arrival. The people, among whom we are going to live, are Mahometans. The first article of their faith is, 'There is no other God but God, and Mahomet is his Prophet.' Do not contradict them. Act with them as you did with the Jews and with the Italians. Treat their Muftis and their Imans with respect, as you did the Rabbis and the Bishops. You must act with the same spirit of toleration towards the ceremonies prescribed by the Alcoran, that you did to the Synagogues and the Convents, to the religions of Moses and of Jesus Christ. The Roman legions protected all religions. You will find here customs which differ from those of Europe; you must accustom yourselves to them. The people among whom we are going to treat women differently from us; but in every country he who violates them is a monster! Pillage enriches but a very few men; it dishonours us, it destroys our resources, and it renders these people our enemies, whom it is our interest

terest to have for friends. The first city we shall arrive at was built by Alexander, and every step we take we shall meet with objects capable of exciting emulation.

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE."

GENERAL ORDERS.

BUONAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF.

"Head-quarters on board *L'Orient*,
24th June.

"ARTICLE 1. The Generals who shall command any detached divisions shall order the Commissaries at War, the Paymaster of the Division, an Officer of the Staff, and a *Sheik* of the country, to seal up the public treasures, and the houses and registers of the revenue collectors of the Mamelukes.

"2. All the Mamelukes shall be arrested, and brought to the head-quarters of the army.

"3. All the towns and villages shall be disarmed.

"4. All the horses shall be in requisition, and shall be delivered to the Chiefs of Cavalry Brigades, who shall immediately cause the soldiers to be mounted; for that purpose they carry bridles and saddles with them. Officers, of whatever rank, are forbidden to take any horses till the cavalry are all mounted. The men are forbidden to change their horses.

"5. All horses fit for the Artillery shall be delivered to the Commander of the Artillery of the Division, who will have harness and drivers ready.

"6. The camels shall be hired and placed under the direction of the Commander of the Artillery. Those which shall be taken from the Mamelukes, or which shall be taken from the enemy, shall be employed in transporting the artillery and ammunition, so as to diminish as much as possible the number of ammunition waggons. There shall be one camel in each division, at the disposition of the Officer of Engineers, to carry the instruments of the Pioneers.

"7. Every battalion shall have two camels to carry their baggage. The Chief of Brigade and the Quarter Master shall have one camel to carry the military chest and the registers of the corps; but they are not to have camels till the Artillery are supplied.

"8. The Commanders of Artillery and of Cavalry shall give receipts to the Commissaries at War for the camels, horses, &c. which they shall receive.

"9. The Commissaries at War shall send an account of the state of the camels to the Chief Commissary; the Chief of Brigade of Cavalry shall send an account to General Dugua; and the Adjutant General to the Staff.

"10. The horses and camels taken from the enemy after a battle, and after having killed the person who was on it, shall be paid for in the following proportion; that is to say, four guineas for a horse, and six for a camel. The General of Artillery, and the Quarter-Master General, shall pay for those which are delivered to their respective corps.

"11. When all the Cavalry is mounted, the horses are to be sent to General Dugua, and the camels to the park of artillery.

"12. Every soldier who shall enter into the houses of the inhabitants to steal horses or camels, shall be punished.

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE."

"By order of the Commander in Chief,

"ALEX. BERTHIER."

PROCLAMATION

OF ADMIRAL BRUEYS, COMMANDER OF THE NAVAL FORCES OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC, TO THE FLEET, DATED ON BOARD *L'ORIENT*, 28TH JULY.

"LONG LIVE THE REPUBLIC!"

"MY COMRADES,

"Our brave brethren have taken possession of Grand Cairo, the capital of Egypt, in the defence of which the Beys had placed all their hopes, and exerted all their power. Ten thousand Mamelukes attacked our troops, but were defeated and put to flight, with the loss of all their baggage, 300 camels, and 300 horses.

"General Buonaparte entered Cairo amidst the acclamations of the people. The taking of this city ensures the conquest of Egypt, and adds another palm to the trophies of our victories.

"Long live the French People!

"Long live the Republic!"

"BRUEYS."

MALTA, AUGUST 31.

On the 11th of this month (28th), at ten in the morning, the William Tell, commanded by Rear-Admiral Ville-neuve, the Diana, having on board Rear-Admiral Dacres, and the Justice, entered this port.

General Vaubois et Reginault (*de St. Jean d'Angely*) immediately published a proclamation, announcing the triumphs of Buonaparte in Egypt, and the check which our fleet has received, of which the following is an extract :

" Our Squadron was not able to get into the port of Alexandria, in the road of which was not sufficient water. It anchored in a road at about a league and a half's distance. There it was attacked on the 15th Thermidor (August 2), at five in the evening, by the English fleet, of 15 sail of the line against our 13.

" Our brave seamen, however, made a vigorous resistance; and, after one hour's fighting, the Admiral was killed by a cannon-ball. Victory, faithful to our troops on land, has deserted our sailors; but they shall be avenged. The loss of the enemy already consoles their tears. We are assured that the English Admiral is also killed. Five or six of their vessels are dismasted, and two others are much damaged.

" The soldiers of the regiment of Malta were on shore with the victorious legions of Buonaparte. The galley was in the port with the convoy, which has suffered no injury; and the two demi-galleys of Civita Vecchia, manned by some Maltese, protect the watering-place at the mouth of the Nile, and have not been attacked.

(Signed) "VAUBOIS and REGINAUD."

LONDON GAZETTE ACCOUNT OF ADMIRAL NELSON'S VICTORY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 2.

THE Hon. Capt. Capel, of his Majesty's ship *Mutine*, arrived this morning with dispatches from Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following are copies :

*Vanguard, Mouth of the Nile,
August 7.*

SIR,

HEREWITH I have the honour to transmit you a copy of my letter to the

Earl of St. Vincent, together with a line of battle of the English and French squadrons, also a list of killed and wounded. I have the pleasure to inform you, that eight of our ships have already top-gallant yards across, and ready for any service; the others, with the prizes, will soon be ready for sea. In an event of this importance, I have thought it right to send Captain Capel with a copy of my letter (to the Commander in Chief) over land, which I hope their Lordships will approve; and beg leave to refer them to Captain Capel, who is a most excellent officer, and fully able to give every information; and I beg leave to recommend him to their Lordships' notice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HORATIO NELSON.

P. S. The Island I have taken possession of, and brought off the two 13-inch mortars, all the brass guns, and destroyed the iron ones.

*Vanguard, off the Mouth of
the Nile, Aug. 3.*

MY LORD,

ALMIGHTY GOD has blessed his Majesty's arms in the late battle, by a great victory over the fleet of the enemy, whom I attacked at sun-set on the 1st of August, off the Mouth of the Nile. The enemy were moored in a strong line of battle for defending the entrance of the Bay (of Shoals) flanked by numerous gun-boats, four frigates, and a battery of guns and mortars on an Island in their van; but nothing could withstand the Squadron your Lordship did me the honour to place under my command. Their high state of discipline is well known to you, and with the judgment of the Captains, together with their valour and that of the officers and men of every description, it was absolutely irresistible.

Could any thing from my pen add to the characters of the Captains, I would write it with pleasure, but that is impossible.

I have to regret the loss of Captain Westcott, of the *Majestic*, who was killed early in the action; but the ship was continued to be so well fought by her First Lieutenant, Mr. Cuthbert, that I have given him an order to command her, till your Lordship's pleasure is known.

The ships of the enemy, all but their two rear ships, are nearly dismasted; and

and those two, with two frigates, I am sorry to say, made their escape; nor was it, I assure you, in my power to prevent them. Captain Hood most handsomely endeavoured to do it, but I had no ship in a condition to support the Zealous, and I was obliged to call her in.

The support and assistance I have received from Captain Berry cannot be sufficiently expressed. I was wounded in the head, and obliged to be carried off the deck, but the service suffered no loss by that event. Captain Berry was fully equal to the important service then going on, and to him I must beg leave to refer you for every information relative to this victory. He will present you with the flag of the second in command, that of the Commander in Chief being burnt in L'Orient.

Herewith I transmit you lists of the killed and wounded, and the lines of battle of ourselves and the French.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HORATIO NELSON.

To Adm. the Earl of St. Vincent,
Commander in Chief, &c. &c.

LINE OF BATTLE.

1. CULLODEN, T. Troubridge, Capt.
74 Guns, 500 Men.
2. THESEUS, R. W. Miller, Captain,
74 Guns, 590 Men.
3. ALEXANDER, Alex. J. Ball, Captain,
74 Guns, 590 Men.
4. VANGUARD, Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. Edward Berry, Captain, 74 Guns, 595 Men.
5. MINOTAUR, Thomas Louis, Capt.
74 Guns, 640 Men.
6. ZEALOUS, T. B. Thompson, Capt.
50 guns, 343 Men.
7. SWIFTSURE, B. Hallowell, Captain,
74 Guns, 590 Men.
8. AUDACIOUS, Davidge Gould, Capt.
74 Guns, 590 Men.
9. DEFENCE, John Peyton, Captain,
74 Guns, 590 Men.
10. ZEALOUS, Samuel Hood, Captain,
74 Guns, 590 Men.
11. ORION, Sir James Saumarez, Capt.
74 Guns, 590 Men.
12. GOLIATH, Tho. Foley, Captain,
74 Guns, 590 Men.
13. MAJESTIC, Geo. B. Westcott, Captain, 74 Guns, 590 Men.
14. BELLEROPHON, Henry D. E. Darby, Captain, 74 Guns, 590 Men.

La Mutine Brig.

HORATIO NELSON.

Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile, August 3.

VOL. XXXIV. OCT. 1798.

FRENCH LINE OF BATTLE.

1. LE GUERRIER, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
 2. LE CONQUERANT, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
 3. LE SPARTIATE, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
 4. L'AQUILON, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
 5. LE SOUVERAIN PEUPLE, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
 6. LE FRANKLIN, Blanquet, First Contre Admiral, 80 Guns, 800 Men.—TAKEN.
 7. L'ORIENT, Brueys, Admiral and Commander in Chief, 120 Guns, 1010 Men.—BURN'T.
 8. LE TONANT, 80 guns, 800 Men.—TAKEN.
 9. L'HEUREUX, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
 10. LE TIMOLEON, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—BURN'T.
 11. LE MERCURE, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
 12. LE GUILLAUME TELL, Villeneuve, Second Contre Admiral, 80 Guns, 800 Men.—ESCAPED.
 13. LE GENERAUX, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—ESCAPED.
- FRIGATES.
14. LE DIANE, 48 Guns, 300 Men.—ESCAPED.
 15. LE JUSTICE, 44 Guns, 300 Men.—ESCAPED.
 16. L'ARTEMISE, 36 Guns, 250 Men.—BURN'T.
 17. LE SERIEUSE, 36 Guns, 250 Men.—DISMASTED and SUNK.

HORATIO NELSON.

Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile, August 3.

A Return of the Killed and Wounded in his Majesty's Ships, under the Command of Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. Rear-Admiral of the Blue, in Action with the French, at Anchor, on the 1st of Aug. 1793, off the Mouth of the Nile.

Theseus. 5 Seamen killed; 1 Officer, 24 Seamen, 5 Marines, wounded. Total 35.

Alexander. 1 Officer, 13 Seamen, killed; 5 Officers, 48 Seamen, 5 Marines, wounded. Total 72.

Vanguard. 3 Officers, 10 Seamen, 7 Marines, killed; 7 Officers, 60 Seamen, 8 Marines, wounded. Total 105.

Minotaur. 2 Officers, 18 Seamen, 3 Marines, killed; 4 Officers, 54 Seamen, 6 Marines, wounded. Total 87.

Swiftsure. 7 Seamen killed; 1 Officer, N n 19 Sea-

19 Seamen, 2 Marines wounded.
Total 29.

Audacious. 1 Seaman killed; 2 Officers, 31 Seamen, 2 Marines, wounded. Total 36.

Defence. 3 Seamen, 1 Marine, killed; 9 Seamen, 2 Marines, wounded. Total 15.

Zealous. 1 Seamen killed; 7 Seamen wounded. Total 8.

Orion. 1 Officer, 11 Seamen, 1 Marine, killed; 5 Officers, 18 Seamen, 6 Marines, wounded. Total 42.

Goliath. 2 Officers, 12 Seamen, 7 Marines, killed; 4 Officers, 28 Seamen, 9 Marines, wounded. Total 62.

Majestic. 3 Officers, 33 Seamen, 14 Marines, killed; 3 Officers, 124 Seamen, 16 Marines, wounded. Total 193.

Bellerophon. 4 Officers, 32 Seamen, 13 Marines, killed; 5 Officers, 126 Seamen, 17 Marines, wounded. Total 197.

Leander. 14 Seamen wounded.
Total, 16 Officers, 136 Seamen, 46 Marines, killed; 37 Officers, 562 Seamen, 78 Marines, wounded. Total 895.

Officers killed.

Vanguard. Captain Taddy, Marines; Mr. Thomas Seymour, Mr. John G. Taylor, Midshipmen.

Alexander. Mr. John Collins, Lieut.

Orion. Mr. Baird, Captain's Clerk.

Goliath. Mr. William Davies, Master's Mate; Mr. Andrew Brown, Midshipman.

Majestic. George B. Westcott, Captain; Mr. Zebecoe Ford, Midshipman; Mr. Andrew Gilmore, Boatswain.

Bellerophon. Mr. Robert Savage Daniel, Mr. W. Lauder, Mr. George Joliffe, Lieutenants; Mr. Thomas Ellison, Master's Mate.

Minotaur. Lieutenant J. S. Kirchner, Master; Mr. Peter Walters, Master's Mate.

Officers wounded.

Vanguard. Mr. N. Vassal, Mr. J. Ayle, Lieutenants; Mr. J. Campbell, Admiral's Secretary; Mr. M. Austin, Boatswain; Mr. J. Weatherston, Mr. G. Antrim, Midshipmen.

Theseus. Lieutenant Hawkins.

Alexander. Alexander J. Ball, Esq. Captain; Captain J. Cretwell, Marines; Mr. W. Lawton, Master; Mr. G. Bully, Mr. Luke Anderson, Midshipmen.

Audacious. Mr. John Jeans, Lieut. Mr. Christopher Font, Gunner.

Orion. Sir James Saumarez, Captain; Mr. Peter Sadler, Boatswain; Mr. Phil. Richardson, Mr. Ch. Miell, Mr. Lansetty, Midshipmen.

Goliath. Mr. Wm. Wilkinson, Lieut. Mr. Law Graves, Midshipman; Mr. P. Strachan, Schoolmaster; Mr. James Payne, Midshipman.

Majestic. Mr. Charles Seward, Mr. Charles Royle, Midshipmen; Mr. Robert Overton, Captain's Clerk.

Bellerophon. H. D. Darby, Esq. Captain; Mr. Ed. Kirby, Master; Captain John Hopkins, Marines; Mr. Chapman, Boatswain; Mr. Nicholas Bettson, Midshipman.

Minotaur. Mr. Thomas Irwin, Lieut. Lieut. John Jewell, Marines; Mr. Thomas Foxten, 2d Master; Mr. Martin Wills, Midshipman.

Swiftsure. Mr. William Smith, Midshipman.

HORATIO NELSON.

Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile, Aug. 11.

SIR,
HEREWITH I send you a copy of my letter to the Earl of St. Vincent, of this date.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HORATIO NELSON.

Evan Nepean, Esq.

Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile, Aug. 12.

MY LORD,

THE Swiftsure brought in this morning La Fortune French corvette, of 18 guns and 70 men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HORATIO NELSON

Earl St. Vincent.

The following Narrative of the above GLORIOUS ACTION was drawn up by a Gentleman who has had an opportunity of collecting much information respecting it.

“THE reason of Nelson's missing the French fleet originally was the false intelligence given to him by a neutral vessel, or, perhaps, one sent on purpose to deceive him. He was told that the French fleet had left Malta three days earlier than the truth; and therefore, supposing them to be far advanced, he made a direct cut to Alexandria, whilst Buonaparte went round by Candia.

“Leaving Sicily the second time, he touched at the Morea (Greece); and, learning that the enemy had passed Candia about 33 days before, and had
stood

stood from thence to the South-East, he again steered a direct course for Alexandria, though in little hope of finding them. He looked into that port, and saw it crowded with French ships, but no Admiral or capital ship. His despair was now at its height, when the enemy's fleet was descried from the mast-head, a few leagues distant to the Eastward, in the Bay or Road of Aboukeir. He instantly directed his course towards them, and found them at anchor, in a line extending from N. W. to S. E. They were at *single* anchor, with *springs* on their cables, and *riding head to wind*, which was from the North West. To approach them it was necessary to sail round an island, and a reef which projected from it, to the distance of several miles from the point on which the small fort of Aboukeir stands. The wind was perfectly fair both for this and for approaching the fleet; but, unfortunately, in rounding the reef, the Culinden, the leading ship, commanded by the gallant Trowbridge, ran aground, and could not be got at all into action. After this accident Nelson found himself with ten ships only (three having fallen several leagues astern †) to fight thirteen of the enemy, and *several* of these of superior force to any of his.

"The island also, fortified with two mortars and some heavy guns, was to be passed within shot; yet he determined on an immediate attack, and made the signal to attack the van and centre of the enemy. It was near six in the evening when he closed with them. About half of his ships got between the enemy and the shore, either by *cutting through their line* or by sailing round the *head* of it, and the rest attacked on the outside. All dropped their anchors, so as to place themselves opposite and close to their opponents; and it is said that one of the ships, in passing, beat the carved work off the enemy's stern. By this disposition some of the enemy were *doubled* on, and all that were engaged on the *land* side were taken *unprepared*; for the Zealous fired three broadsides before a gun was returned from that side.

"The enemy began firing as soon as our ships came within shot, but I believe the fire was not returned till we closed with them. The Zealous dismasted the Guerrier (headmost ship of the enemy's

line) in three broadsides, and she was completely beaten in five minutes. Their six headmost ships were taken possession of the first night (remaining still at anchor), and L'Orient blew up. Next morning, at day-light, the action re-commenced, and other ships were taken or destroyed; nor did the battle end till the forenoon of the third day (August 3), when the enemy's rear was compelled either to surrender or run. Two ships of the line and two frigates, by their being less disabled in their masts and rigging than our ships, escaped, although pursued. All the captured ships were dismasted. The Timoleon shared the fate of L'Orient; and those of her crew who swam to the shore were said to be massacred by the Arabs. The advantages held out to Nelson by the French Admiral were great indeed; so that we may hope that the Almighty hath confounded the councils of the enemy, both in the expedition itself and in the manner of conducting it. If the French Admiral could not have made such a disposition of his fleet at anchor as to command the Bay of Aboukeir, he should have got his fleet *under sail*, so that every ship might have had a *chance* of coming into action. As it was, his line was so disposed as to lie in the *direction of the wind*, whilst Nelson had the option of attacking the line to *windward*, and, of course, of *throwing* out of the action all the *leeward* ships, which, being *tied down* at anchor by their faulty disposition, could not come up to the assistance of those which were attacked; so that the different parts of their line were beaten *in succession*; and ON THIS MATTER THE DECISIVE NATURE OF THE VICTORY TURNED. Had they been *cast loose*, in all probability many would have escaped; nor could Nelson have ventured to attack them with his ten ships that evening.

"It may be added, that had Nelson fallen in with the enemy on their way from Malta to Alexandria, the utmost he could have done was to *beat* or *destroy* their *ships of war*; but the transports, &c. would have escaped back to France and Italy; for not one of them could in all probability have been taken, as our fleet would have had work enough of a different kind. As the matter now is, the French army is

* The ancient Canopus.

† These, as they dropped in, took their stations astern of the other ships; but the last ship did not arrive till two or three hours after the commencement of the action.

likely to perish miserably in Egypt or Syria; and the enemy may bid adieu to their Mediterranean fleet, and, 30,000 of their best troops and seamen; besides

having wantonly converted an old and useful ally into an inveterate and mischievous enemy.

“Rule Britannia!”

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

WHITEHALL, SEPT. 14.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received this morning from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, by his Grace the Duke of Portland, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

Camp near St. Johnstown, Sept. 8.

MY LORD,

WHEN I wrote to your Grace on the 5th, I had every reason to believe, from the enemy's movement to Drumahain, that it was their intention to march to the North; and it was natural to suppose that they might hope that a French force would get into some of the Bays in that part of the country, without a succour of which kind every point of direction for their march seemed equally desperate.

I received, however, very early in the morning of the 7th, accounts from Lieutenant General Lake, that they had turned to their right to Drumkeirn, and that he had reason to believe that it was their intention to go to Boyle, or Carrick, or Shannon; in consequence of which I hastened the march of the troops under my immediate command, in order to arrive before the enemy at Carrick, and directed Major-General Moore, who was at Tubbercurry, to be prepared in the event of the enemy's movement to Boyle.

On my arrival at Carrick, I found that the enemy had passed the Shannon, at Ballintra, where they attempted to destroy the bridge; but Lieut. General Lake followed them so closely, that they were not able to effect it.

Under these circumstances I felt pretty confident that one more march would bring this disagreeable warfare to a conclusion; and having obtained satisfactory information that the enemy had halted for the night at Cloone, I moved with the troops at Carrick, at 10 o'clock on the night of the 7th, to Mohill, and directed Lieut. General Lake to proceed at the same time to Cloone, which is about three miles from Mohill, by which movement I should be able either to join with Lieutenant-

General Lake in the attack of the enemy, if they should remain at Cloone, or to intercept their retreat, if they should (as it was most probable) retire on the approach of our army.

On my arrival at Mohill, soon after day-break, I found that the enemy had begun to move towards Granard; I therefore proceeded with all possible expedition to this place, through which I was assured, on account of a broken bridge, that the enemy must pass in their way to Granard, and directed Lieutenant-General Lake to attack the enemy's rear, and impede their march as much as possible, without bringing the whole of his corps into action. Lieut. General Lake performed this service with his usual attention and ability; and the inclosed letter, which I have just received from him, will explain the circumstances which produced the immediate surrender of the enemy's army.

The copy of my orders, which I enclose, will shew how much reason I have to be satisfied with the exertions of the troops; and I request that your Grace will be pleased to inform his Majesty that I have received the greatest assistance from the General and other Officers who have served with the army.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

P. S. I am sorry to find that the wounds of Lieutenant Stephens, of the Carabineers, are more dangerous than they had been reported.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland,
&c. &c. &c.*

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant-General Lake to Capt. Taylor, private Secretary to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

Camp, near Ballinamuck, Sept. 8.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, for the information of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, that finding upon my arrival at Ballaghy, that the French army had passed that place from Castlebar, I immediately followed them to watch their motions. Lieutenant-

Colonel

Colonel Crawford, who commanded my advanced corps, composed of detachments of Hompesch's and the first fencible cavalry, by great vigilance and activity, hung so close upon their rear, that they could not escape from me, although they drove the country, and carried with them all the horses.

After four days and nights most severe marching, my column, consisting of the carabineers, detachments of the 23d light dragoons, the first fencible light dragoons, and the Roxburgh fencible dragoons, under the command of Colonel Sir Thomas Chapman, Lieutenant-Colonel Maxwell, Earl of Roden, and Captain Kerr, the 3d battalion of light infantry, the Armagh, and part of the Kerry militia, the Reay, Northampton, and Prince of Wales's fencible regiments of infantry, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Innes, of the 64th regiment, Lord Viscount Gosford, Earl of Glandore, Major Ross, Lieut. Colonel Bulkeley, and Lieut. Colonel Macarney, arrived at Cloone about seven o'clock this morning, where, having received directions to follow the enemy on the same line, whilst his Excellency moved by the lower road to intercept them, I advanced, having previously detached the Monaghan light company, mounted behind dragoons, to harass their rear.

Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford, on coming up with the French rear guard, summoned them to surrender; but as they did not attend to his summons, he attacked them, upon which upwards of 1000 French infantry threw down their arms. Under the idea that the rest of the corps would do the same thing, Captain Packenham, Lieut. General of Ordnance, and Major-General Cradock, rode up to them. The enemy, however, instantly commenced a fire of cannon and musketry, which wounded General Cradock; upon which I ordered up the third battalion of light infantry, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Innes, and commenced the attack upon the enemy's position. The action lasted upwards of half an hour, when the remainder of the column making its appearance, the French surrendered at discretion. The Rebels, who fled in all directions, suffered severely.

The conduct of the cavalry was highly conspicuous. The third light battalion, and part of the Armagh militia (the only infantry that were

engaged), behaved most gallantly, and deserve my warmest praise. Lieutenant-Colonel Innes's spirit, and judgment contributed much to our success.

To Brigadier-General Taylor I have to return my most sincere thanks for his great exertions and assistance, particularly on this day; also to Lord Roden, Sir Thomas Chapman, Major Kerr, and Capt. Ferguson, whose example contributed much to animate the troops. I ought not to omit mentioning Lieutenant-Colonel Maxwell, Major Packenham, and Captain Kerr, whose conduct was equally meritorious; and I feel infinitely thankful to all the commanding officers of corps, who, during so fatiguing a march, encouraged their men to bear it with unremitting perseverance.

To Captain Packenham, Lieutenant-Colonel Clinton (who came to me with orders from Lord Cornwallis), and Major-General Cradock (who joined me in the morning), I am highly indebted for their spirited support; the latter, though early wounded, would not retire from the field during the action.

I acknowledge with gratitude the zeal and activity displayed on all occasions by Lieutenant-Colonel Meade, Major Hardy, Assistant Quarter-Master General, Captains Taylor and Eustace of the Engineers, Captain Nicholson, and my other aides de camp.

I cannot conclude my letter without expressing how much our success is to be attributed to the spirit and activity of Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford, and I beg leave to recommend him as a most deserving officer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. LAKE.

GENERAL ORDERS.

*Head-Quarters, near St. Johnstown,
Sept. 9, 1798.*

LORD Cornwallis cannot too much applaud the zeal and spirit which has been manifested by the army, from the commencement of the operations against the invading enemy, until the surrender of the French forces.

The perseverance with which the soldiers supported the extraordinary marches, which were necessary to stop the progress of the very active enemy, does them the greatest credit; and Lord Cornwallis heartily congratulates them on the happy issue of their meritorious exertions.

Th.

The corps of yeomanry, in the whole country through which the army has passed, have rendered the greatest services, and are peculiarly entitled to the acknowledgements of the Lord Lieutenant, from their not having tarnished that courage and loyalty which they displayed in the cause of their King and country, by any acts of wanton cruelty towards their deluded fellow subjects.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the King's Forces at the Battle of Ballinamuck, Sept. 8, 1798.

Officers—1 wounded.

Privates—3 killed, 12 wounded, 3 missing.

Horses—15 killed, 1 wounded, 5 missing.

Ordnance, Arms, and Ammunition, taken.

3 Light French Four Pounders.

3 Ditto Ammunition Waggons, nearly full of made-up Ammunition.

1 Ditto Tumbril, 700 Stand of Arms, with Belts and Pouches, with a great number of Pikes.

Officer wounded—Lieutenant Stephens, of the Carabineers.

Return of the French Army taker Prisoners at the Battle of Ballinamuck, Sept. 8.

General and other Officers 96

Non-commissioned Officers and Soldiers - 746

Horses about - 100

N.B. Ninety-six Rebels taken—three of them called General Officers, by the names of Roach, Blake, and Teeling.

The enemy, in their retreat before the troops under my command, were compelled to abandon 9 pieces of cannon, which they had taken in the former actions with his Majesty's forces.

G. LAKE, Lieut. Gen.

Names of the principal Officers of the French Force taken at the Battle of Ballinamuck, Sept. 8.

HUMBERT, Général in Chef.

SARAZIN, Général de Division.

FONTAINE, Général de Brigade.

LESSERUE, Chef de Brigade attaché à l'Etat Major.

DUFOUR, Ditto, ditto, ditto.

AULTY, Chef de Bataillon.

DEMANCHE, Ditto.

TOUSSAINT, Ditto.

BABIN, Ditto.

SILBERMON, Ditto.

MENOU, Commissaire Ordonnateur.

BRILLIER, Commissaire des Guerre.

THIBAUT, Payeur.

PURON, Aide de Camp.

FRANCAIS, Ditto.

MOREAU, Capitaine Waynemestre Général.

ARDOUIN, Chef de Brigade.

SERVE, Chef de Bataillon.

HAIS, Ditto.

MAUCHAUD, ditto.

BRAND,

MASSONNET } Officiers de Santé.

RECAPITULATION.

Sous Officiers	-	96
Grenadiers	-	78
Fusiliers	-	440
Carabiniers	-	33
Chasseurs	-	60
Cannonniers	-	41

Total 748

Officers 96

844

Certifié par le Chef de Brigade,
P. ARDOUIN.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 17.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Onslow, Bart. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Monarch, Tadmoult Road, September 16, 1798.

BE pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ship America has sent into this port a French privateer lugger, called the Huffar, mounting 14 guns, and had on board 34 men; she was taken to Harstur, which place she left the 6th of April last, and put into Norway to refit.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. Commander in Chief of the Channel Fleet, to Mr. Nepean, dated Royal George, Tobay, Sept. 14, 1798.

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter from the Hon. Captain Stopford, of his Majesty's ship Phaeton, stating the capture of the French frigate La Flore, together with a copy of one from Capt. Frazer, of his Majesty's ship Nymph, stating the capture of the Spanish ship Le Edad de Oro, also the recapture of the English sloop Charlotte.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Copy

Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Captain Stopford, of his Majesty's Ship Phaeton, to Admiral Lord Bridport, dated at Sea, Sept. 8, 1798.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that having received intelligence of a French frigate being about to sail from Bourdeaux, I stood to the Southward, in company with the Anson, to try to intercept her; and, after a search of seven days, and a chase of twenty hours from yesterday noon, I have the pleasure to inform your Lordship, that La Flore French frigate, of 36 guns, and 255 men, was captured by the Anson and Phaeton.

She has been eight days from Bourdeaux, bound on a cruise.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. STOPFORD.

La Nymphe, Cawsand Bay, September, 1798.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that on the 6th instant, and about six miles distant from Corunna light-house, I fell in with and captured the Spanish ship L'Edad de Oro, from the Havannah, and La Guaira, bound to Corunna, laden with cocoa; his Majesty's ship Aurora, and the Lord Hawke privateer, now in company, and the latter, availing herself of her sweeps, came up first and brought her to.

I have also to acquaint your Lordship, that on the 7th instant I recaptured the Charlotte sloop from London, bound to Newfoundland. I have thought proper to see the Spanish prize into port.

I am, my Lord, &c.

PERCY FRASER.

Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B.

&c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 12.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Ville de Paris, off Cadix, Aug. 20.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE a letter from Capt. Dixon, of his Majesty's ship the Lion,

acquainting me with his success in capturing his Catholic Majesty's frigate El Dorothea.

Captain Dixon seems to have displayed great judgment and cool courage on this occasion.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Dixon, of his Majesty's Ship the Lion, to Admiral the Earl of St. Vincent, dated at Sea, the 16th of July.

MY LORD,

IT is with the greatest pleasure I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that yesterday morning, at nine o'clock, Carthagena bearing N. 79 W. distant 29 leagues, I had the good fortune to fall in with a squadron of Spanish frigates, as per margin *, and that, after having brought them to close action, about a quarter past eleven o'clock, which lasted with great warmth till ten minutes past one P. M. the enemy was totally defeated and put to flight, leaving the Dorothea to her fate, having hoisted an English ensign with the union downwards; and as I considered her in the greatest distress, I lost not a moment in taking possession, which was done in the face of the three remaining frigates, distant about two miles on my weather-bow.

In detailing the particulars of the above affair, I have to inform your Lordship, that at the hour the frigates were descried in the S. E. quarter, the Lion was steering East with a crowd of sail, the wind moderate at W. S. W.; and as I soon discovered, by their signals and other manœuvres they were enemies, I immediately cleared ship for action, which being effected in the shortest time I ever recollect to have seen, I acquainted the officers and ship's company with my intention of immediately bringing the frigates to the closest action possible; and observing the cheerfulness with which it was received, I determined not to lose a moment to profit thereby, and accordingly took in studding sails and first reefs of the top-sails, in order to secure the fighting of the lower battery, and

* Pomona, of 42 guns and 350 men, Felix O'Neil Commodore, Don Francis Villamil, Captain;

Dorothea, of 42 guns and 370 men, Don Manuel Gerraro Captain.

Cassida, of 42 guns and 350 men, Don Deam. Ferrara Captain.

Proserpine, of 42 guns and 350 men, Quaj. Bial. Captain.

They all sailed from Carthagena the 8th inst. on a cruise.

hauled up towards the frigates which were steering for the Lion. Having secured the weather gage, I bore down on the enemy, who was forming in a close order of battle on the larboard line of bearing: the third frigate from the van had lost her fore top-mast. It immediately occurred to me that the crippled ship was my object, in order to secure a general action; supposing that a Spaniard (from the nobleness of his character) would never with so superior a force forsake a friend in distress. In this I fortunately succeeded; and steering for and closing with the crippled ship, which was now become the sternmost in the line of battle, the other three frigates tacked in succession, and passed the Lion very gallantly within musquet shot: but as their line after tacking was by no means a close one, they each received a well directed broadside from the Lion; the good effect of which was very visible by their standing a considerable time on that tack. I still continued to steer for the crippled ship, who nearly sailing as well as the Lion, galled her very considerably in the rigging by her stern chacers.

The three frigates made a second close attempt, but not so close as the former, to support her, and were each fully repaid by an exchange of broadsides. At length we closed with the crippled ship, and poured in a destructive fire, the yard-arms being just clear of each other; he nevertheless did not strike for some time after. At this period I found the Lion totally ungovernable, having all her braces, bowlings, clue garnets, &c. shot away, the foresail nearly rendered useless, and the other sails much torn.

The three frigates a third time made a distant and feeble effort to protect and cover the distressed frigate, but in vain; they did not dare to approach within the distance to do so, and by great exertions being enabled to wear round on the same tack with the frigate that had now struck her colours, and substituted the English ensign in its place, I closed with and took possession of her as before related.

During the remainder of the day we were lying to, fully employed in repairing the rigging, bending new canvas, and securing the prize, in order to enable me, if possible, to go in pursuit of the three frigates, which were making off close by the wind to the N. W.

Now, my Lord, it is with the greatest

and most heartfelt pleasure to me that this service has been effected with the probable loss of only one poor man, who has had his thigh amputated, as likewise Mr. Patey, midshipman, slightly wounded in the shoulder: this youth did not quit his quarters in consequence of the wound, and was, from first to last, particularly active: but, my Lord, there have been several miraculous recoveries in the Lion, owing to the great ability and humane attention of the surgeon, Mr. Young; I therefore never despair of a man while there is life.

I have now the satisfaction of declaring to your Lordship, that nothing could exceed the cool and collected bravery and determined resolution of every individual in the Lion. I have taken the Dorothea in tow, as she has her mizen-mast and fore top-mast carried away, and sails and rigging cut to pieces, her rudder and main-mast much damaged, as well as on account of the necessary attendance of the surgeon to the relief of the wounded men on board, the surgeon of the Dorothea being an inexperienced man, and without the necessary instruments.

I can get, my Lord, but an imperfect account of the killed on board the Dorothea; their complement at the commencement of the action was called three hundred and fifty, and now there are victualled on board the Lion three hundred and fifty-one; many volunteers embarked on board at Carthagena; the Captain and officers suppose there might be from twenty to forty killed in the action, and the wounded now on board the Lion are thirty-two.

I am, &c.

MANLEY DIXON.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Vandeput, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Halifax, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Ajax, off Halifax Harbour, 12th Aug. 1798.

BY a letter which I have received from Capt. Hall, of the Lynx, dated the 13th July, he informs me, that the ship he writes by (an American), called the Liberty, from Philadelphia, bound to Liverpool, laden with tobacco and rice, having been captured by a French privateer on the edge of soundings off the coast, had been retaken by him six days afterwards in latitude 35 degrees, and in the longitude of Bermuda; and that

he

he had likewise taken two French privateers, one only of two guns and 30 men, which he carried to Providence; the other, called the *Mentor*, he took on the 27th of June in lat. 30 deg. 30 min. long. 71 deg. and sent to Bermuda; he says she is a fine brig, of 14 six-pounders, and 79 men.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 22.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Ville de Paris, before Cadix, 20th Aug. 1798.

I ENCLOSE the representation of a very gallant and obstinate action, fought by his Majesty's sloop *L'Espoir*, of 14 six-pounders, against a Ligurian pirate of very superior force, which reflects such lustre upon his Majesty's arms, that too much cannot be said in praise of it.

The loss of Mr. Soulsby, the Master, is greatly to be lamented, as he was a very promising young man.

His Majesty's Sloop L'Espoir, Gibraltar, Aug. 10.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that having under my charge part of the *Oran* convoy, on the 7th inst. about five P. M. I discovered a large ship seemingly steering to cut off the convoy, or for Malaga, Cape Windmill bearing N. E. by N. four or five leagues. If she proved an enemy, I saw the preservation of the convoy depended upon my opposing her: I therefore hauled out from them, and made all fail to meet her. A little before seven P. M. perceiving her to be a man of war, and hove to, to receive me, I hoisted our colours, that we might know each other, being then within musket shot;—she did not think proper to display her's; but when we came upon her weather quarter, hailed, which I answered. He then ordered me, in a very imperious manner, and in good English, to "go to leeward of him, and strike, or he would sink me," firing one shot into us, and instantly after his whole broadside, which we returned, and continued a very heavy fire of great guns and small arms on both sides, till about three quarters past ten P. M. when we had the satisfaction to hear him call out for quarter, "begging us not to fire any more; he was a Genoese." I told him again we were a British man of

war, and ordered him to lower all his sails, and come on board of me, but he paid no further attention, and kept shooting up to gain a situation to rake us. We brought our broadside to bear, and, thinking his force too great to be trifled with, gave it to him with its full effect, and he returned it; but on our shooting a-head, and tacking to give him the other, he again cried out, "begging us not to fire again, that he was badly wounded, but would obey my orders immediately;" and, on his lowering his sails, all firing ceased about eleven P. M. The vessel is called the *Liguria*, Don Franc. de Orfo, Commander, a Dutch frigate sold to the Genoese, and mounting 12 eighteen-pounders, 4 twelve-pounders, 10 six-pounders, 12 long wall pieces, and 4 swivels, with 120 men on board, of all nations.

It would give me infinite pleasure if I could close this, without having to inform your Lordship, that in the first hour of the action I lost my master, Mr. Soulsby; a loss I felt more severely, for he was brave with the greatest coolness, and knew his duty well. I had six men wounded, two badly; the *Liguria* had seven killed, and fourteen wounded; among them the boatswain was killed, and the first captain very dangerously wounded.

No panegyric of mine can do justice to either warrant-officers or men; for the great disparity between the vessels shews that, had it not been for their spirited exertions, we must have fallen a sacrifice to these pirates, or whatever else they may be. The service is much indebted to the spirited conduct of Captain Brown, of the 28th regiment, who happened to be on board, by his animation inspiring all around, and by his attention to the guns; nor would I do justice if I did not beg leave, in the strongest terms, to recommend to your Lordship's notice Mr. Hemphill, the purser, who with my leave came up from below, where he was stationed, and by his assiduity in attending the guns, saved me much, as after the loss of the master, my attention was more particularly required in manœuvring the helm and sails.

I have the honour to be, &c.

LOFTUS OFWAY BLAND.

Adm. the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B.

&c. &c. &c.

[FROM

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

**MEMORIAL DELIVERED BY THE PORTE
TO ALL THE FOREIGN MINISTERS.**

"THE Porte, as all Europe knows, has long continued at Peace with France, and on terms of the strictest amity and good understanding; which good understanding it has done every thing in its power to maintain. With the utmost surprise, therefore, has it seen the Turkish territories abruptly, and in a most extraordinary manner, attacked by the French arms.

"A man of the name of Buonaparte, giving himself out to be a French General, has made war on the Turkish province of Egypt. It is impossible for the Porte to believe that such a proceeding, so contrary to the rights of all Nations, can ever be countenanced, much less commanded, by the French Executive Directory. A considerable force has, however, been sent to Egypt, to stop the progress of the invaders.

"Some of the emissaries of Buonaparte have pretended to persuade the people of Egypt, that they have been sent by Mahomet to give them perfect liberty and happiness, and render their Religion the Sovereign Religion on earth; but the people have answered, that Mahomet authorises no injustice; and that they can place no faith in such promises from those who have denied their God, and renounced their own prophet!

"Constantinople, Sept. 2."

TURKISH DECLARATION OF WAR.

CONSTANTINOPLE, SEPT. 4.

Translation of the Imperial Decree, promulgated to the Sublime Porte, the 15th of Fructidor, Sept. 4.

"To you, Hassanakari Pasha, these are addressed:

"SINCE the Supreme Vizier, Izzed-Mahomed-Pasha, has filled that charge, instructors were constantly given him to look to the defence of the Ottoman territories, and to be ever upon his guard against the plot of the enemy. Through interested motives he has neglected every thing, with the exception of what was for his own advantage; so that, ignorant of the projects of those unclean and infidel French, he has not given timely notice to the inhabitants of Egypt.

"When that unhappy news reached our Imperial ear; a month at least after

the unjustifiable event, such was our grief and venation, that we call God to witness the tears that flowed from our eyes, and that sleep and repose vanished from us.

"We have therefore deposed him from the office of Grand Vizier, and have named in his place Jusuff-Pasha, Governor of Erzerum; and, till his arrival at the Sublime Porte, we name and appoint you, Mustapha Bey, to be Kaimaikam.

"Now, it being just that all true believers should fight against those miserable infidels the French, and that it becomes the indispensable duty of our Imperial Person to snatch the blessed territories from their damned hands, and to revenge the insults offered to Mussulmen, there should be no delay, in expectation of the arrival of the new Vizier; but the most vigorous measures should be pursued in attacking them by sea and land.

"On this account we have determined, in consequence of a deliberation with our most illustrious Chiefs and Ministers, with the fullest confidence in God and his Prophet, to adopt the most efficacious means of delivering the province of Egypt from these abandoned wretches. You will make known to all true believers, in the different quarters, that WE are at WAR WITH THE FRENCH; and, charging night to day, you will exert your utmost efforts to obtain a complete revenge.

"You will adopt the most vigilant conduct to preserve our Mahometan provinces, and our frontiers, from the plots and artifices of the enemy, by throwing a reinforcement of men into every port, and each fortified place.

"You will also most zealously direct your attention to secure to the inhabitants of our Imperial residence the necessary quantity of daily supplies of provisions; and you will keep a watchful eye over every thing till the Grand Vizier arrives.

"We shall bestow our whole attention on your operations, and we pray the ALMIGHTY to accompany our enterprises with his favour, and to assist us in the defence of our cause."

PARIS, OCT. 13.

The letters which we receive from the island of Malta are very afflicting. They contain the following information:

"The Sicilian Vespers have been renewed; French blood has flowed beneath the assassinating poignards of the inhabitants of Malta; the Priests have provoked

voked these crimes. General Vaubois gave arms to the inhabitants, after the departure of Buonaparte, who had wisely taken them away. The Court of Naples is here the instigator of crimes. It refuses provisions to the French garrison, and furnishes them to the insurgents.

"The city is provisioned with corn for a year, but has only the water in the cisterns, and 150 oxen. If the superior forces of the enemy keep the sea, the garrison will be amongst the most unhappy. The day correspondent to the Sunday, before the 20th Fructidor, was that of the insurrection, which took place after vespers, by signal from a tocsin, and two pieces of cannon, at the old city. We have not yet any news from the hundred men in garrison at the isle of Gozo, nor from the hundred in the old city, but we fear they have all fallen. The insurgents have possessed themselves of the cannon on the batteries of different places, as well as of the powder. The 20th Fructidor the peasants approached the city, but they were dispersed by a cannonade. They cannot commence a siege; but they have numerous partizans amongst the inhabitants: the force of the French consists of some frigates and gunboats, which will open the sea to them and render them invincible, if Sicily is shut for a time against the English ships." —[*Correspondance des Representans du Peuple.*]

The Marine Minister has published the following letter from General Humbert to the Executive Directory:

"Lichfield, 2 Vendémiaire, Sept. 23.

"Citizens Directors,

"After having obtained the greatest successes, and made the arms of the French Republic to triumph during my stay in Ireland, I have at length been obliged to submit to a superior force of 30,000 troops, commanded by Lord Cornwallis.

"I am a prisoner of war upon my parole.

(Signed) "HUMBERT."

IRELAND.

SEPT. 16. This morning the French National brig Anacreon, having on board General Rey, and the notorious James Napper Tandy, Chef de Brigade, appeared off the little town and island of Rutland, on the North West coast of the county of Donegal, a place so utterly un-

noticed, save for its convenience to the herring-fishery, as not to be defended by a single soldier. About eight o'clock the crew of the brig landed; they were for the most part Irishmen, and solicited information concerning the French army landed at Killala. Nothing could equal their dejection when they were told, not only that the whole French force had been destroyed or captured, but that they had been joined by comparatively very few of their Irish rebel friends. The Anacreon was laden with many stands of arms to supply those who should join the French army; but such was the caution or the terror of the country people, that as soon as the French appeared, they retired to the mountains.

The following are copies of two Proclamations which they issued: they are each headed by an Haip surmounted by the Cap of Liberty, and bearing the motto *Erin go Bragh*:

LIBERTY OR DEATH!

NORTHERN ARMY OF AVENGERS.

"Head Quarters, the First Year of Irish Liberty.

"UNITED IRISHMEN,

"The soldiers of the GREAT NATION have landed on your coast, well supplied with arms and ammunition of all kinds; with artillery worked by men who have spread terror amongst the ranks of the best troops in Europe; headed by French officers; they come to break your fetters and restore you to the blessings of Liberty.

"JAMES NAPPER TANDY is at their head. He has sworn to lead them on to victory or to die. Brave Irishmen! the friends of Liberty have left their native soil to assist you in reconquering your rights. They will brave all dangers, and glory at the sublime idea of cementing your happiness with their blood.

"French blood shall not flow in vain: TO ARMS—FREEMEN, TO ARMS! the trumpet calls; let not your friends be butchered unavenged; if they are doomed to fall in this most glorious struggle, let their death be useful to your cause, and their bodies serve as footsteps to the Temple of Irish Liberty.

"GEN. REY,

"In the name of the French Officers and Soldiers now on the coast of Ireland."

LIBERTY OR DEATH!

NORTHERN ARMY OF AVENGERS.

"Head Quarters the 1st First
Year of Irish Liberty.

GEN. J. N. TANDY to his COUNTRYMEN.

"UNITED IRISHMEN,

"What do I hear? The British Government have dared to speak of concessions? Would you accept of them?

"Can you think of entering into a treaty with a British Minister; a Minister too, who has left you at the mercy of an English soldiery, who has laid your cities waste, and massacred inhumanly your best citizens . . . a Minister, the bane of society, and the scourge of mankind. . . Behold, Irishmen . . . he holds in his hand the olive of peace; be aware, his other hand lies concealed, armed with a poniard. No, Irishmen, no . . . you shall not be the dupes of his base intrigues. Unable to subdue your courage, he attempts to seduce you; let his efforts be vain.

"Horrid crimes have been perpetrated in your country. Your friends have fallen a sacrifice to their devotion for your cause. Their shadows are around you, and call aloud for vengeance.

"It is your duty to avenge their death. It is your duty to strike on their blood-cemented thrones the murderers of your friends.

"Listen to no proposals, Irishmen; wage a WAR OF EXTERMINATION against your oppressors, the War of Liberty against Tyranny, and Liberty shall triumph!

"J. N. TANDY."

When Napper and his friends found that the good people of Rutland were not formed of *revolutionary stuff*, they thought it prudent to re-embark, and left with the Postmaster of the town a certificate, of which the following is a copy:

"Rutland Island, 30th Frustidor.

"HAVING landed from on board the Anacreon (a Republican vessel from the coast of France) on Rutland Island, and being in want (for the time) of accommodations, we were under the necessity of putting the Citizen * * *, Postmaster of that town or island, under requisition, and preventing him from sending off his packet; we at the same time discharged every obligation, and paid for whatever we took from the said place.

"TANDY, Gen. of Brigade, and
Commander of the Expedition.

"REY, General D. B.

AMEIL, Colonel Aide de Camp
du General Desjardin.

"JOSEPH BORIS, Capt. et Aide
de Camp.

"BLACKWELL, Adj. General.

"C. LUXEMBOURG, Capt. d'Ar-
tillerie a Cheval.

"LE DUC, Capitaine."

24. Shortly after the adjournment of the Court Martial, Teeling was conveyed, under a strong guard, from the Provost to Arbour-hill, adjacent to the Barracks, where a temporary gallows was erected for his execution. He was equipped in a large French regimental hat, with a gold loop and button, and the French cockade, a blue suitout coat, with small brass buttons, blue pantaloons and half boots, a large black stock outside a white cravat, very full and much projected. About forty minutes elapsed between his arrival at the place of execution and the hangman stripping his neck to put on the fatal rope, during which time he conversed with the Brigade Major Sandes, and the attorney who attended as agent at his trial, with a degree of French *non balance* which some of a few spectators praised as fortitude, but which others execrated as levity, but which the most charitable considered as an affected effort of bravery at an awful hour, when the greatest heroes have been solemn.

In the act of putting the cord round his neck, the blood seemed to have forsook his face, with, however, no other expression of emotion. He bowed and returned thanks to the attending officers, and about three o'clock was launched into eternity. He struggled for near three minutes; hung twenty-five minutes; and the body was afterwards conveyed in a carriage under a guard to the Barracks, from whence it was delivered to his friends.

Council Chamber, Dublin Castle, Oct. 6.

Present in Council, His Excellency Charles, Marquis Cornwallis, Lord Lt.

His Excellency having ordered the Council Book to be laid before him, the name of Henry Grattan, Esq. was erased from the list of Privy Counsellors, in pursuance of the King's commands.

15. Messrs. Grattan, Rowan, Tandy, Jackson, Broughal, and Dillon, were disfranchised by the Corporation of Dublin; on which day the freedom of that city was voted to Lord Nelson, Mr. Justice Swan, Major Sirr, Mr. Cope, and Mr. Reynolds, the informer against the State Prisoners.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

OCTOBER 10.

AT a Court of Common Council, the Lord Mayor read the following letter, which he had received from Admiral Nelson, viz.

"Vanguard, Mouth of the Nile,

"MY LORD, Aug. 8.

"HAVING the honour of being a Freeman of the City of London, I take the liberty of sending to your Lordship the Sword of the commanding French Admiral, Monsieur Blanquet, who survived after the battle of the 1st, off the Nile; and request that the City of London will honour me by the acceptance of it, as a remembrance that *Britannia still rules the waves*; which, that she may for ever do, is the fervent prayer of

"HORATIO NELSON."

A tumult of applause immediately followed the reading of the letter; and, upon the motion of Mr. Deputy Leakey, the Sword was ordered to be placed among the City regalia.

Since which it has been determined that the same shall be put up in the most conspicuous place in the Common Council Chamber, with the following inscription engraved on a marble tablet:

THE SWORD of Mons. BLANQUET,

The commanding French Admiral,

In the Glorious Engagement off the Nile,

On the 1st day of August 1798:

Presented to the Court by the

Rt. Hon. Rear-Admiral Lord NELSON.

MARRIAGES.

SIR Edward Baynes to Miss Lambert, of Long Ditton, Surrey.

The Rev. Henry Butts Owen, rector of St. Olave, Hart-street, to Miss E. S. Travers, daughter of the late Dr. Travers, of Lisbon.

George Henry Errington, esq. to Miss Crooke, of Upper Seymour-street.

Samuel Madden, esq. to Miss Margaret Cumming.

The Rev. Francis Dixon to Miss Susan Dorothy Foster, of Walthamstow.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JULY 21.

MAJOR-General Nesbitt, inspector-general of all the foreign corps in his Majesty's service.

SEPT. 3. Jeremy Fish Palmer, esq. clerk of the peace for the county of Bedford.

4. Thomas Vaux, esq. of Bedford.

12. At Trinity-place, Dublin, Mr. Thos. Bird, performer on the German flute.

At Abington, near Northampton, John Harvey Thurbly, esq. one of the verdurers of Rockingham forest.

13. At Carlisle, Mr. William Halhead, printer and bookseller.

15. At Clifton, John Campbell, esq. of Glenfiddle.

At Stamford, Mr. Wortley Searson, alderman of that corporation.

16. John Patterfson, esq. of Gough-square, Fleet-street.

17. At Lyme, in Cheshire, the Rev. Egerton Leigh, archdeacon of Salop.

At Killough, in Ireland, Ronald Mackenzie, esq. formerly a captain in the 68th regiment.

18. At Godmanchester, George Rowley, esq.

At Wisbech, in his 76th year, George Hewes, esq. formerly collector of the customs of that port.

At Enstone, Oxfordshire, aged 59, the Rev. Edward Marshall, M. A. senior fellow of Oriel college, and vicar of Fordington, in the county of Dorset.

19. Robert Drummond, esq. late of the island of Jamaica.

Lately, at Newport-Mouse, Cornwall, Sir Jonathan Phillips, knight, recorder, and formerly representative for Camelford.

Lately,

Lately, at Riby, in Lincolnshire, aged 70, Thomas Dixon, esq. a justice of peace.

Lately, at Newtownstuart, Londonderry, Dr. Bamfield, an eminent physician.

20. Mr. David Samuel, Hamburgh merchant, in Goodman's fields.

Mr. Peacock Cobham, of East lane, Rochester.

21. At Hampstead, in his 82d year, Edward Montague, esq. late one of the masters in chancery.

Mrs. Martha Moore, wife of Mr. John Moore, of South Molton-street, attorney at law.

At East Retford, Nottinghamshire, Mr. George Brown, formerly lieutenant in the Nottinghamshire militia.

23. John Shadwell, esq. of Plaistow, in Essex, in his 75th year.

At Ufford Hall, Lincolnshire, the Hon. Mrs. D. Onslow, wife of D. Onslow, esq. and daughter of Lord Petre.

At Yester House, Scotland, Lord William Hay, 4th son of the Marquis of Tweedale.

24. At Ealing park, Middlesex, Cuthbert Fisher, esq. treasurer of his Majesty's ordnance, aged 57 years.

On Pinkney's green, near Maidenhead, Berks, Robert Oxlade, esq.

At Teston, in Kent, Mrs. Elizabeth Bouverie.

At Hackney terrace, Mr. John Braidwood, many years an instructor of the deaf and dumb, and son in law of the gentleman of the same name, who first brought this useful art to perfection in Great Britain.

At Faversham, Kent, John Tappenden, esq. aged 72 years, formerly of London.

Robert Le Geyt, esq. of the archbishop's palace, Canterbury.

At Gadby, near Leicester, Mr. John Mansfield banker, at the latter place.

25. At Market Bosworth, Mr. Barratt, of Pooley Hall, near Poleworth.

26. Mr. Aytón, Lombard-street, banker.

At Edinburgh, Mr. George Christie, jeweller.

Mr. Furness, apothecary, at Wooburn.

Lately, at Septon park, Suffolk, John Claydon, esq. who served the office of high sheriff of that county in 1796.

27. At West Cowes, in the Isle of Wight, William Rowley Pepprell, esq. only son of Sir William Pepperell, bart. of Upper Seymour-street.

29. Mr. Benjamin Luke Winter, wine-merchant, of Manchester, in his 68th year.

Sir John Parker Mosley, of Rolleston House, in Staffordshire, bart.

At Spot Manse, the Rev. Mr. John Martin.

At Ballyshannon, Ireland, William Urquhart, esq. captain of his Majesty's loyal regiment of fencible infantry.

John Hogg, esq. of Ramoair, aged 64 years.

Lately, John Twigge, esq. formerly a major in the Derbyshire militia.

30. Thomas Hale, esq. of the searcher's office, in the custom-house.

Mr. John Costelloe, purser of his Majesty's ship Woolwich.

At Bath, in her 90th year, Mrs. Deane, sister of the late Sir William Draper.

Oct. 1. Robert Wynch, esq. late captain of the Royal Bucks militia.

In Great Britain-street, Dublin, aged 83, Bernard O'Neill, esq. lineally descended from Hugh O'Neill, the elder branch of the ancient and illustrious house of O'Neill, formerly Princes of Ulster, and afterwards Earls of Tyrone.

At Nash, near Cowbridge, the Rev. John Carne, rector of Plumtree, Nottinghamshire, and prebendary of Landaff.

2. Mrs. Martha Brandon, of Covent Garden Theatre, in her 71st year.

The Rev. W. Chapman, vicar of Barwell, in Somersetshire. His death was occasioned by a fall from his horse.

At Putney, Mr. John Howey.

At Holbrook House, Somersetshire, William Fook, esq. rear-admiral of the blue.

Mr. Philip Felsted, one of the clerks in the vote office, house of commons.

Lately, at Swinton Manse, the Rev. Geo. Cupples, minister of Swinton.

3. At Glasgow, Mrs. Thos Milligeim, a native of Nottingham, and late conductor of the cotton mill, Woodside, near Glasgow, in which he had a share.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bicknell, Great James-street, Bedford-row, aged 72.

Lately, at Chesterfield, Mr Ward, formerly proprietor of Wedgwood's warehouse rooms, and father of Mrs. Radcliffe.

4. The Right Hon. and Rev. Dr. Henry Maxwell, lord bishop of Meath.

At Dover, Mr. James Gravenor, attorney at law.

At Desart, Ireland, the Rev. Bellingham Swan, aged 102 years. He was curate to Dean Swift.

Lately, Mr. William Woolcott, of King's-bridge, Devonshire, aged 88, many years an eminent surgeon.

Lately, at Glasgow, John Millhose Smith, in the 96th year of his age.

Lately, at Shrewsbury, Lieutenant Colonel Woodward, late of the 24th regiment of foot.

5. At Bath, the Right Hon. Edmund Boyle, Earl of Cork and Orrery, in his 56th year.

William

William Frazer, esq. of King's-road, Chelsea, in his 68th year.

At Billericay, in Essex. John Comyns, esq. grandson of Lord Chief Baron Comyns.

At Oxford, the Rev. John Davey, D. D. master of Balliol college, and vicar of Bledlow, Bucks. He was elected master in 1785.

6. Miss Maria Siddons, second daughter of Mrs Siddons, of a decline, at Bristol. She was interred at Chiscon.

7. Mr. Hudson seedsmen, Piccadilly.

Walter Peck, esq. of Hilton, in the county of Huntingdon, in his 63d year

Lately, at Harfield, the Right Hon Lady Frances Bulkeley, wife of the Rev. Samuel Bulkeley, and eldest daughter of the late Earl of Peterborough.

8. John Medley, aged 84, commonly called Honest Jack Medley, who formerly kept Munday's coffee house. He was a man well known on the turf, and for some time past had subsisted on an annuity granted him by the Jockey Club

Levi Ames, esq. of Charlton, Shipton Mallet.

In Prussia-street, Dublin, the Rev. Joseph Dixon, upwards of 20 years catholic pastor of the parish of St Michan.

Lately, at Bromley, in Kent, Edward Southouse, esq. late of Manuden, in Essex.

9. Lady Henrietta Roper, widow of Robert Roper, esq. of Muffets, in the county of Hertford, and one of the daughters of George, Earl of Kinnoul, in her 81st year

At York, in his 76th year, Francis Bacon, esq. one of the aldermen of that corporation, and father of the city. He served the office of lord mayor in the years 1764 and 1777.

Mrs. Lewin, of Manchester-street, widow of Samuel Lewin, esq.

At St Neot, George Reynolds, esq. formerly a major in the army, and many years major of the Huntingdonshire militia.

John Mackunesh, esq. of Garlington, Oxfordshire, aged 65

The Rev. Wm. Peter, rector of Mawnan, Cornwall.

10. John Dalrymple, esq. admiral of the white. He was made a post captain in 1758, rear admiral 1787, vice admiral 1793, and full admiral in 1795.

Mrs. Willet, wife of John Willet, esq. of Merly House, Dorsetshire.

James Leigh, esq. captain of the third company of the loyal independent Warrington volunteers.

Mr. John Blackwell, herb merchant, Covent Garden.

12. John Blackburn, esq. of New Broad-street.

At Edinburgh, Lieut. Ransh, of the ar-

illery militia belonging to the Shropshire militia.

The Rev. Mr. Stocker, late of St. John's college, Cambridge, and after to Mr. Emalen's academy at Laytonstone.

13. Mr. Richard Staveley, of Fenchurch-street, druggist.

The Rev. James Worsley, rector of Gamcombe, in the Isle of Wight, and one of the island magistrates.

Mr Thos. Cooper, master of the Stock Exchange coffee house, and Bull's Head, Shooter's-hill

14. In his way to Bristol, at Reading, the Rev. Thos. Abdy, rector of Cooper's, Essex, and one of the justices of the peace for that county, in his 44th year.

17. At Wigfell, in Suffex, Mrs. Tryon, wife of Major Tryon, of the Northamptonshire militia.

At Edinburgh, David Callander, esq. of Chapel street, Portland-place, M. A. LL. D.

18. At Salisbury Close, Miss Lettice Cotton, youngest daughter of the late Sir John Hinde Cotton, bart. of Madingley, in Cambridgeshire.

Lately, Sir Charles Farnaby Ratcliffe, bart. M. P. for Hyde

19. At Hounslow, John Inwood, esq.

20. At Boryles, near Windsor, the Right Hon the Countess of Chesterfield

21. Mr Powell, of Covent Garden Theatre. After performing his part in the new play of Lovers' Vows on the 19th, he was taken suddenly ill, and the character in the farce assigned to him was obliged to be performed by Mr. Dibdin, jun.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In Tuscany, Robert John Chad, esq. eldest son of Sir Geo. Chad, of Thursford, in Norfolk, bart

FEB. 11. At Calcutta, John Ashworth, esq. captain in the East India Company's service.

JUNE 2. James Drew, esq. of the Island of Tobago.

JULY 8. At Minard, in Jamaica, Archibald Campbell, esq.

MAY 10. On board the ship Jamaica, in his passage to Jamaica, Mr George Alexander Rolleston, second son of Samuel Rolleston, esq. of Whippingham, in the Isle of Wight, of the yellow fever, at the age of 20 years and some months.

On board the same ship, Mr Bailey and Mr. M'Mullon, two very promising youths, of the same disorder; caught, it is supposed, in viewing the fortifications at Martinique



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR OCTOBER, 1798.

Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Reduc.	4 per Ct. Scrip.	3 per Ct. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	1751. Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	East Ind. Ann.	East Ind. Scrip.
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N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER 1798.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of ALEXANDER AUBERT, Esq. And,
2. A VIEW of THE GREAT BARN at ELY.]

CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
Account of Alexander Aubert, Esq.	291	the East exemplified. By an Officer	
Mirabeau's Description of his Arrival in		in the Service of the East India Com-	
England, extracted from a Letter to his		pany,	328
Friend,	293	The Lakers, a Comic Opera, in Three	
His Majesty's Speech on opening the		Acts,	ibid
present Session of Parliament,	295	Ode to Lord Nelson on his Conquest in	
Description of The Great Barn at Ely,	296	Egypt. By Harmodius,	ibid
Dr. Dee's Petition,	297	Theatrical Journal; including Fable and	
Letter concerning Etymology,	298	Character of The Mouth of the Nile, a	
The Wanderer, No. VII.	300	serio comic intermezzio of pantomime,	
Dressiana, Number CX. Anecdotes, &c.		song, dance, and dialogue, by Mr.	
[Continued],	302	Dibdin, jun. with Prologue, by Mr.	
Contemplation by Moonlight,	306	Cumberland—Ramah Droog; or, Wine	
Two Original Letters from John Aubrey,		does Wonders; a comic opera, by	
Esq. to Mr. Hobbes, now first printed,	307	Mr. Cobb—The Captive of Spilburg,	
Literary Scraps,	308	a musical drama, by Mr. Prince Hoare	
Some Particulars of Mr. John Smeaton,		—Account of several new Performers	
in a Letter from his Daughter,	310	—And Prologue to Henry IV. Part I.	
LONDON REVIEW.			
The Life of Catharine II. Empress of		Performed by the Young Gentlemen	
Russia. An enlarged Translation from		of Reading School, for the Benefit of	
the French,	313	the Widows and Orphans of the gal-	
Remarks on the Arabian Nights' Entertainments,		lant Seamen and Marines who fell on	
in which the Origin of Sindbad's Voyages, and other Oriental		the glorious 1st of August, written by	
Fictions, is particularly considered. By		H. J. Pye, Esq. spoken by Mr. Jol-	
Richard Hole, L. L. B.	317	liffe,	ibid
An Account of the English Colony in New		Poetry; including Leonora; or, The Castle	
South Wales. By David Collins, Esq.		of Alvarez—Toes out! Stand easy!	
[Continued],	321	—Weymouth in Embryo, a Ballad,	
Gil Blas corrigé; ou, Histoire de Gil Blas		by W. Holloway—Ode to Education	
de Santillane, par M. Le Sage. Dont		—Extempore Lines written by the	
on a retranche les Expressions & Pas-		Schoolmaster of The Vanguard, in the	
sages contraires à la Decence, à la Re-		Bay of Shoals, the Day after Lord Nel-	
ligion, & aux Mœurs, & à la laquelle		son's complete Victory over the French	
on a ajoute un Recueil de Traits bril-		Fleet, Aug. 4, 1798—Epitaph in New	
lans des plus celebres Poëtes Francois,		Haven Church-Yard, Saxex—And	
par J. N. Osmond,	327	The Falling Leaf, written at Mount	
Thoughts upon a New Coinage of Silver,		Edgecumbe in Nov. 1797,	332
more especially as it relates to an Al-		Buonaparte's Expedition in Egypt [Con-	
teration in the Division of the Pound		tinued],	337
Troy. By a Banker,	ibid	Foreign Intelligence, from the London	
Reply to Irwin; or, The Feasibility of		Gazettes, &c. &c.	345
Buonaparte's supposed Expedition to		Domestic Intelligence,	346
		Marriages,	
		Monthly Obituary,	
		Prices of Stocks.	

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill,
and J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

Vol. XXXIV. Nov. 1798.

P P

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to our Correspondent G. N. for the Extract of the Sermon he has sent ; but he is not aware it has been inserted already in our Magazine for April 1785, p. 265, where a larger portion of the original work than his letter contains is to be found. We beg this Correspondent not to subject himself to the expence of postage in future. We shall willingly pay it.

The Wanderer, No. VII. came too late last month either to insert or acknowledge the receipt. We intreat an early communication of this and other of our Correspondents.

Mr. Moser's favour is received.

Several poetical Pieces, intended for this month, are obliged to be postponed until the next.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Oct. 20, to Nov. 17, 1798.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.						
	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans					Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans		
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.											
London	00	00	00	00	00	0				Effex	45	10	29	626	823 11 28 6	
										Kent	47	7	29	028	622 3 31 0	
										Suffex	49	2	00	030	022 4 00 0	
										Suffolk	43	0	22	026	121 10 27 11	
										Cambrid.	40	11	00	024	717 6 27 5	
Middlesex	48	626	828	723	534	2				Norfolk	40	9	00	024	1119 7 25 3	
Surry	50	828	029	624	033	0				Lincoln	42	1	00	026	918 10 31 9	
Hertford	43	830	327	8022	632	10				York	43	8	29	228	319 7 33 2	
Bedford	43	026	827	019	931	9				Durham	45	3	00	028	418 6 00 0	
Hunting.	42	400	026	819	029	8				Northum.	42	1	25	1124	818 4 00 0	
Northam.	42	826	625	820	026	8				Cumberl.	51	0	34	426	118 2 00 0	
Rutland	46	626	027	018	030	0				Westmor.	51	6	37	026	419 8 00 0	
Leicester	47	700	029	519	1130	6				Lancash.	50	2	00	031	623 0 36 3	
Nottingh.	47	331	432	821	035	6				Cheshire	49	2	00	033	1021 7 00 0	
Derby	52	200	032	220	835	3				Gloucest.	50	11	00	029	520 11 30 6	
Stafford	50	100	030	922	64	11				Somerfet	50	10	00	030	1018 2 31 3	
Salop	47	634	633	821	039	1				Monmou.	48	1	00	030	419 3 00 0	
Hereford	42	1036	929	118	829	5				Devon	53	5	00	029	718 9 34 8	
Worcest.	47	424	431	425	530	3				Cornwall	53	0	00	028	316 2 00 0	
Warwick	47	600	029	520	233	4				Dorset	51	3	00	030	821 6 36 0	
Wilts	45	800	030	223	238	0				Hants	49	2	00	029	922 4 33 7	
Berks	47	600	027	622	832	10				WALES.						
Oxford	46	800	025	721	129	1				N. Wales	50	036	029	015	036	~
Bucks	46	1000	025	821	429	5				S. Wales	50	800	030	012	0100	~

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

OCTOBER.							
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	11	—	29.72	—
29	29.44	56	S.	12	—	29.80	54 — S.W.
30	29.36	54	S.	13	—	29.76	52 — W.
31	29.87	56	S.S.W.	14	—	29.91	52 — S.W.
				15	—	30.06	48 — N.
				16	—	30.21	41 — N.
1	29.70	57	S.	17	—	30.31	36 — W.
2	29.50	57	S.	18	—	30.24	31 — N.E.
3	29.51	56	S.W.	19	—	29.60	34 — E.
4	29.54	57	W.	20	—	29.97	37 — N.
5	29.51	56	S.W.	21	—	29.91	34 — N.E.
6	29.30	56	S.	22	—	29.42	36 — E.
7	28.80	54	W.	23	—	29.50	40 — N.E.
8	28.81	54	S.W.	24	—	29.85	39 — N.
9	28.92	53	S.	25	—	29.84	38 — N.W.
10	29.60	53	W.	26	—	29.83	38 — S.W.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW;
FOR NOVEMBER 1798.

ALEXANDER AUBERT, ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

IT has been observed by some Author, we believe by Dr. Johnson, that a man of business, with a literary or scientific pursuit, sufficient to fill up his vacant hours, as a relaxation from the fatigues of his employment, but not followed with such eagerness as to in-croach on more important concerns; one who blends amusement with the more momentous duties of life; who forbids indolence to obtain an ascendancy over his mind, and suffers not his faculties to stagnate in idle habits; is a person more likely to pass through life with satisfaction to himself, and with the applause of mankind, than any other description of men. The Gentleman, whose portrait ornaments our present Magazine, has the concurring voice of a numerous circle of friends to testify to his diligence in his profession; his good humour, sprightliness, and hospitality, in domestic life; his affability to strangers; and his politeness and attention on all occasions. And his public conduct has afforded him frequent opportunities of conferring obligations on society at large, and of demonstrating his devotion to the interest of his country, and to the advancement of its science and literature.

Alexander Aubert, Esq. is a native of the city of London, and was born in Austin Friars on the 11th of May 1730. He received the early part of his education at the school of Mr. Sanxay, at Cheam, in the county of Surry, a seminary of great reputation in its day, and which derived much credit from

many eminent persons who proceeded from thence. After some time he was removed to a public school at Geneva, where he remained six or seven years, during which period he acquired the French and Italian languages to great perfection. It was while resident at this seminary that the Comet, in the year 1744, made its appearance in the hemisphere, and directed our young scholar's first attention to the study of Astronomy, in which he has since become a complete master.

Being destined to a mercantile life, he was first placed in the counting-house of an eminent Merchant in the above city, where, after he had continued a short period, he was sent to Leghorn, and remained some time in the service of a Merchant there. He then removed to Genoa, after which he made the tour of Italy, and was at Rome at the celebration of the Jubilee in the year 1750. He resided three years in Italy, and returned to England through France and Switzerland; in which countries he made some stay both in the provinces and in the capital. At length, in the year 1751, his rambles ceased, and in 1752 he was taken into partnership in the house of his father in London.

*His attention to business could not pass unobserved, and did not pass without reward. In 1753 he was elected a Director of the Corporation of the London Assurance, and some years afterwards, his knowledge and assiduity pointed him out as the most proper person

to be the constant attending-Director, and he soon after was made Governor of the Corporation.

In 1772 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society; and, in the year 1784, he also became a Fellow of the Antiquarian Society. In 1793 he received a diploma, appointing him a Member of the Imperial Academy of Sciences of Peterburgh.

His favourite study, we have already mentioned, was that of Astronomy; in the indulgence of which he spared no exertion nor expence. In 1771 he built an Observatory at Loampit-hill, Deptford, and furnished it with the best instruments of Short, Bird, Dollond, Ramsden, and the most eminent workmen of the times. In gratitude for the favours received from him, Mr. Bird, at his death, left him and the late Admiral Campbell residuary legatees. In 1788 he quitted Loampit-hill, and purchased his present beautiful estate at Highbury, where he has built another Observatory on an enlarged scale, superior to that of any private individual in the kingdom. This also is furnished in the same manner as the former, with the addition of a valuable collection of books in various arts and sciences, and in various languages.

The knowledge in Mechanics which Mr. Aubert had acquired recommended him as a proper person to be one of the Trustees for the completing of Ramsgate harbour, and he exerted singular diligence in performing the duties of the office. In 1787, in consequence of Mr. Barker's death, he was unanimously requested to take the Chair; "which having done," says Mr. Smeaton, "the Gentlemen (Trustees) observed, that from the situation of Ramsgate harbour, and the very great use it has already been to shipping, there was no doubt but it might be made of the utmost utility to commercial navigation; but that as yet there remained a great deal to be done, and many works to be carried forward,

to bring it to that state of usefulness and perfection that it is capable of; and that consequently, it being an affair of great magnitude and importance to the public, it required the constant care and attention of a Gentleman of abilities and respectability; therefore the Board, in the same unanimous and earnest manner, requested Mr. Aubert to take the lead in the management and direction of the business and affairs relative thereto; to which request Mr. Aubert politely assented; at the same time requesting the Gentlemen to assist and support him in every measure tending to the benefit and public utility of the harbour *."

From this time the works at Ramsgate harbour were carried on with unabated diligence. Mr. Smeaton's assistance was called in, and he and Mr. Aubert at one time descended in the diving bell to the bottom of the sea, to examine the foundations of the pier. They staid there three quarters of an hour, and satisfied themselves in every particular in which they wanted information†. By their joint efforts the Harbour has arrived at its present state of perfection, and has been the means of saving many lives and much property, which would otherwise have been lost.

To a man of Mr. Aubert's known loyalty and spirit, a state of inactivity in times like the present could hardly be expected; and accordingly we find, on the earliest movement towards measures for the defence of the country against a galleonading foe, he was one of the first to call the attention of his neighbours to prepare to oppose the enemy. In 1792 he was Chairman of the Association to repress sedition, and soon after he recommended the inhabitants of Ilfrington to form themselves into a military association. On the execution of this plan he was elected the chief officer, and has since been appointed, by his Majesty's commission, Lieutenant Colonel Commandant of the Loyal Ilfrington Volunteers, which have since very much increased in number and respectability.

* Smeaton's Historical Report on Ramsgate Harbour, 8vo. 1791, p. 65.

† Ibid, p. 77.

MIRABEAU,

MIRABEAU'S DESCRIPTION

OF

HIS ARRIVAL IN ENGLAND:

EXTRACTED FROM A LETTER TO HIS FRIENDS.

Inserted in a popular French Periodical Work, entitled "La Decade Philosophique Litteraire et Politique."

London, Aug. 30, 1784.

IT is from this sovereign City, which, built with bricks, and without either elegance or dignity, points to the Thames and its superb Bridge, and seems to say: — *To what dare you compare me? Let the ocean, let worlds bring hither their tributes*; it is from this city that I write to you in haste, my eyes distracted by a crowd of objects; my mind occupied with a thousand painful sollicitudes about the present and the future; but my heart and my imagination still full of you.

Our voyage would serve for a romance; you are acquainted with one part of the inconveniences that preceded our departure; you have undoubtedly experienced at Paris the same weather we met with on the road; but of our passage you can form no idea, until you have been in a tempest. Twice were we on the point of perishing: once by the sole force of wind and waves, which made our weak bark crack again; and once, at the entrance of the *Adder*, that is, as we were off the port, in tacking about, a mistake in the management of the helm had nearly sunk us; the water was knee deep in the hold. The Captain, a most intrepid sailor, gave up himself for lost, and would not, he declared, outlive his ship. Happily, my poor friend was in that horrible state, called sea sickness, the moral effect of which is a carelessness about every thing, except about the hope that the sea will swallow up both the punishment and the punished. I, who never am sea-sick, vomited blood, and my nerves have not yet regained their tone.

As soon as we landed, we took post in company with an Irishman (whom I should have believed to be an honest man, it I had not always thought that to be a character which is the *ne plus ultra* of

Divine Providence), a French Lady, whom the Irishman had stolen from her family by the right that every Irishman has to appropriate to himself a rich heiress; and with an English Clergyman, a mild, moderate, and very well informed man. We set off post, I say, not from any principle of pride, but all the fashion of England, and the brilliant part of the Court, being at Brightelmstone, where the Prince of Wales was drinking the waters, there was not a single Diligence in which we could procure places; besides posts, which are excellent, and furnish coaches comparable to our Gentlemen's carriages, are scarcely so dear as in France, though much longer and passed with three times the speed. It resulted, however, from this mode of travelling, that in spite of the economical talents and Irish industry of our companion, whom I created Quarter Master General of the expedition, our journey cost us thrice what it ought to have cost us, considering that the packet boat not failing till three days after our arrival, and the difficulties about a passport becoming alarming, I freighted a ship. If I were not afraid of divulging secrets, which may be of service to some honest fellows, as they have been of service to us, I would demonstrate to you, that the sublime formalities of our inquisition, called the Admiralty, are useless for every purpose, but that of putting money into the pockets of the inspectors; excellent effect of every regulating legislation.

We dined at Brightelmstone, upon the best butchers' meat I ever eat; and, as the single act of touching an English bed drains the purse, particularly in the neighbourhood of the Court (for gold is the Mandragora of all Courts), we slept at Lewes. Are you not shocked at an English town bearing the name of one of

of our Kings? From Lewes we traversed the finest country in Europe, for variety and verdure, for beauty and richness, for rural neatness and elegance. It was a feast for the sight, a charm for the mind, which it is impossible to exaggerate.

The approaches to London are through a country for which Holland affords no parallel (I should compare to it some of the vallies of Switzerland) for, and this remarkable observation seizes immediately an experienced mind, this sovereign people are, above all, farmers in the bosom of their island; and that is what has so long saved it from its own convulsions. I felt my mind deeply and strongly interested as I travelled through this well cultivated and prosperous country, and I said to myself, whence this new emotion. Their castles, compared to ours, are but pigeon houses. Several cantons in France, even in the poorest provinces, and all Normandy, which I have just visited, are finer by nature than these fields. Here we find in this place, and that place, but every where in our country, fine edifices, proud buildings, great public works, the traces of the most wonderful works of man; and yet this contents me more than those things astonish me. It is that nature is here ameliorated and not forced; that the narrow but excellent roads recall not to my mind the persons liable to the *Convoies*, except to mourn over the countries where they are known; that the high state of cultivation here announces the respect for property; that this care and universal neatness is a living system of well being; that all this rural wealth is in nature, by nature, according to nature, and does not disclose that extreme inequality of fortune, source of so many evils, like the sumptuous edifice surrounded by cottages; it is that here every thing informs me that the people are something; that every man has the developement and free exercise of his faculties, and that thus I am in a new order of things.

And be assured, my friend, that this is so really the true cause of the effect upon which I reasoned, that after I arrived at London, and had passed the superb Thames (which must not be compared to any thing because nothing is comparable to it) nothing either astonished or pleased me more, except the pavements which made the good La

CONDAMINE fall on his knees and exclaim, God be praised, this is a country in which foot passengers pass for something! All the rest appeared common and even pitiful to me.

I will willingly say with the cold Italian, that there are streets on the left and on the right, and a road in the middle. All the cities are alike, unless you grant to this the advantage of that admirable propriety which is extended to every thing, embellishes every thing; which has an almost equal charm for the mind and the eye, and has dominions which no ancient city ever possessed; for the rest, a frightful obstruction of the body politic, sewers morally, and as elsewhere, physically infamous. Men crowded together, and infected by each other's breath; an eternal contest between the corruptors and the corrupted; the poor and the rich; the titled mob and the untitled mob. It is better or worse than Paris or Babylon, as you please. I am little interested which it is. Remark, however, that I have yet seen little, and that London will certainly afford me more than any other great commercial city, a mean of activity and emulation which cannot fail to interest me. But I give you an account of the first impression, which has always a strong infusion of truth in it.

During the journey we met with the *rencontre* of *Gentlemen*. What lenie the people have! The nick-name of thieves is here the word *Gentlemen*! They watched and rode two or three times round our little troop! I was determined to give them nothing, because I am far from having too much money; I put the women in front in one chaise, three men in the chaise that followed, and one on horseback; our order of battle was so good, and our armed array so firm, that the men suffered us to pass.

I should encroach upon the rights of my Henrietta, who will write to you when she can congratulate you on your recovery, if I were to speak to you of the English women, whose cold and sneering manner, and stiff and affected air, did not much please her at the first view. For my own part, I shall not easily give up my long passion for the English women, particularly as some men, whom Henrietta passed, stopped and exclaimed, *What a pretty English woman!* She is therefore very well satisfied with the men. With respect to myself,

myself, I pretend to have, and I am told I already have, as English an air as Jack Roast Beef himself.

Our females have not, however, always been so well treated; they experienced a very disagreeable event; the fineness of the weather had tempted them to go on foot from the inn to their lodgings, for we are already lodged, and dearly lodged; they were dressed very much in the French manner, particularly Henrietta. The people murmured; a crowd collected; we were followed; a kind of an alchouffe Aristophanes began singing before us, with the most demonstrative gestures and great freedom of expression, songs not very spiritual, which diverted the populace. My friend, accustomed to the whims of the populace of Amsterdam, laughed; the Parisian was in a real Parisian passion. For my

own part, my phlegm was not to be moved; but however, I was afraid of being angry, and the *denouement* made me uneasy. Already had several Englishmen, well dressed, and on horseback, dealt several blows among the runaways, and, stopping their horses, entreated us not to take the mob for the nation. They then gave us advice, which we did not understand. At length a Frenchman made his way through the crowd, distributed some money, and made a display of English eloquence; then carrying us into a shop, he went and fetched a coach, which put an end to a scene, pleasant as bottom, and for which my friend had the charming reparation which I mentioned to you, in St. James's Park, when she changed our immense plume of feathers for the little English hat.

HIS MAJESTY'S SPEECH,

OPENING THE PRESENT SESSION OF PARLIAMENT,

DELIVERED FROM THE THRONE

ON TUESDAY NOVEMBER 26.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

THE events which have taken place in the course of the present year, and the signal successes which, under the blessing of Providence, have attended my Arms, have been productive of the happiest consequences, and have essentially promoted the prosperity and glory of the country. The unexampled series of our naval triumphs has received fresh splendour from the memorable and decisive action fought by a detachment of my Fleet, under the command of Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson, which attacked and almost totally destroyed a fleet of the enemy, superior in force, and strengthened by every advantage of situation. By this great and brilliant victory, an enterprize, the injustice, perfidy, and extravagance of which had fixed the attention of the world, and peculiarly directed against some of the most valuable interests of the British Empire, has, in the first instance, been turned to the confusion of its authors, and the blow thus given to the power of France has afforded an opening which, wisely improved by other

powers, may lead to the general deliverance of Europe.

The wisdom and magnanimity of the Emperor of Russia, the decision and vigour of the Ottoman Porte, have shewn that these Powers are impressed with a just sense of the importance of the present crisis, and their example, together with the spirit and disposition manifested by the countries now struggling under the yoke of France, will, I hope, induce the other Powers of Europe to adopt that vigorous line of conduct which experience has proved to be alone consistent with their security and honour.

The extent of our preparations at home, joined to the zeal and spirit of all ranks of my subjects, have deterred our enemies from the execution of their vain threat of invading this kingdom. In Ireland, the Rebellion which they had incited, has been curbed and repressed; the troops they had landed for its support have been compelled to surrender, and the armaments since destined to the same purpose have, by the vigilance

lance and activity of my squadrons, been either captured or dispersed. The views and principles of those who had long planned, in concert with our inveterate enemies, to subvert the Laws and Constitution of the Country, have been detected and exposed, and their designs made manifest to the world. Those who have been misled or seduced are now awakened to a sense of their duty, while the horrors and calamities with which these traitorous attempts have been accompanied, must impress upon the minds of my faithful subjects the necessity of repelling with firmness every attack on the Laws and established Government of the Country.

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF
COMMONS,

Under the unavoidable pressure of protracted War, I have the satisfaction to inform you that the produce of the permanent revenue is fully adequate to our increased expenditure; the national credit has been maintained and improved, and the commerce and industry of my subjects have flourished to a degree hitherto unknown. The present situation of affairs unhappily renders heavy expences indispensable, but the state of our re-

sources, joined to the good sense and spirit of the nation, I hope will enable you to provide the necessary supplies without any essential inconvenience to my people, and with as little addition as possible to the permanent burdens of the State. The progress made in the course of the last Session towards such a system, and the aid given to public credit by the plan for the Redemption of the Land Tax, have produced the most beneficial effects, and which, I trust, you will omit no opportunity to confirm and improve.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

I rely with the utmost confidence on the continuance of your efforts to enable me to conduct the contest in which we are engaged to a safe and honourable conclusion. We have surmounted many and great difficulties; our perseverance in a just cause has been rewarded with distinguished success; and our situation, compared with that of other countries, has proved that in a period of general danger and calamity, the security and happiness of the British Nation have, under the blessing of Providence, depended on its own constancy, its energy, and its virtue.

THE GREAT BARN AT ELY.

[WITH A VIEW.]

MR. Gilpin observes, that "large Barns were the common appendages of Abbeys, and the vestiges of some of them still remain. There is a grand building of this kind at Battle Abbey, in Suffex; though I should think it more ornamented than was requisite for a barn. There is another very large one at Cerne in Dorsetshire. But the largest, I believe, in England, under the denomination of a Barn, is to be seen at Choulsley, in Berkshire, about two miles from Wallingford. This Barn is somewhat above an hundred yards in length, and eighteen broad. It contains four

threshing floors, and is supposed to have belonged to the rich Abbey of Reading. Though carrying upon it the date of 1101, it is in good condition, and still performs the functions of a Barn."—(*Gilpin's Remarks on Forest Scenery*, Vol. II. p. 136.) To the several Barns here noticed, that which we now present to our readers may be added. It is remarkable for its size, and was probably appropriated to the use of the Abbey Church of Ely. It is now, and has long been, in the occupation of a private Gentleman.

DR. DEE'S PETITION.

[THE following PETITION, mentioned in the Memoirs of this extraordinary Person, was printed at the time of its delivery on a half sheet; one of which, having escaped destruction, has been transmitted to us by a Correspondent.]

THE TRUE COPIE OF M. JOHN DEE HIS PETITION TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTIE, EXHIBITED ANNO 1604, JUNII 5, AT GRENEWICH.

TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTIE,

IN most humble and lamentable manner beseecheth your Royall Majestie your Highnesse most distressed servant JOHN DEE: That as by the grace and providence of the Almightye you are our king, our earthly supream head and judge; so it may please your sacred Majestie, eyther in your owne royall presence and hearing; or of the lordes of your Majesties most honorable privie counsell; or of the present assembled parliament states; to cause your Highnesse sayd servant to be tryed and cleared of that horrible and damnable, and to him most grievous and dammageable sclander, generally and for these many yeeres last past in this kingdome rayied and continued by report and print against him: namely, That he is or hath bin a *Conjuror* and *Caller* or *Invocator of divels*. Upon which most ungodly and false report, so boldly, unjustly, and impudently avouched; yea, and uncontrolled, and hitherto unpunished, for so many yeeres continuing (albeit your Majesties said suppliant hath published in print divers his earnest apologies against it), yet some impudent and malicious forraine enemy, or traitor to the flourishing state and honour of this kingdome, hath in print (anno 1592, 7 Januarii) affirmed your Majesties said suppliant to be the *Conjuror* belonging to the most honorable privie counsell of your Majesties most famous last predecessor (Queene Elizabeth): so that seeing the said most abominable sclander is become so highly haynous and disgracefull that it pretendeth great discredit and disliking to be had also of the said most honorable lords of your Majesties privie counsell (as to use any *Conjuror's* advise and your said sup-

pliant to be the man): it therefore seemeth (upon divers respects) to be very needefull due and speedy order to be taken herein, by your Majesties wisdom and supreme authoritie (by one of the three foresaid meanes or any other) to have your Highnesse said suppliant to be tryed in the premisses: who offereth himselfe willingly to the punishment of death (yea, eyther to be stoned to death, or to be buried quick, or to be burned unmercifully), if by any due, true, and just meanes, the said name of *Conjuror* or *Caller* or *Invocator* of divels or damned spirites can be proved to have bene, or to be duely or justly reported of him, or attributed unto him: yea (good and gracious King) if any one of all the great number of the very strange and frivolous fables or histories reported and told of him (as to have bene of his doing) were true as they have bene told or reasonably caused any wondering among or to the many headed multitude or to any other, whosoever els. And then your Highnesse said suppliant (upon his said justification and clearing made herein) will conceive great and undoubted hope that your Majestie will soone after more willingly have princely regard of redressing of your Highnesse said suppliant his fardes griefes and hinderances, no longer of him possibly to be endured, so long hath his utter undoing by little and little bene most unjustly compassed. The Almightye and most mercifull God alwayes direct your Majesties royall heart in his wayes of justice and mercy, as is to him most acceptable, and make your Majestie to be the most blessed and triumphant Monarch that ever this Brytish Empire enjoyed.

Amen.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE devoted a good part of my leisure hours, for several years past, to the study of Etymology; a branch of learning which I have cultivated with assiduity, and, I flatter myself, with some success. My labours indeed have not been dissipated on words "à la portée de tout le monde," such as are level to all understandings; but have been employed on those only that are known to have baffled the skill, and eluded the diligence of former inquirers. Of these I have carried some by assault, others by regular approaches; whilst a few have been so intrenched in obscurity, and flanked with difficulties, that I have found it prudent at length to quit them for enterprizes more suited to my strength. But when, after a laborious search, I have detected an origin in its hiding place, and have traced the genealogy of a word through all its obliquities and ramifications quite up to its founder, the rapture it affords is not to be described; it can be equalled only by that of a parent on the resuscitation of a semi-drowned child, or of the learned Abyssinian Traveller, when he first discovered and bestrid the sources of the Nile; sources that will be heard of no more, since its *moufhs* have now swallowed up all our admiration, and left us nothing worthy of praise.

My last discovery, Sir, in this walk is the Etymology of *Danger*; a word which Skinner derives from *Damnum*, Menage from *Angaria*, and Minshew from *dāve*, to which Junius seems inclined. Our great Lexicographer pronounces it "of uncertain derivation;" whilst a late ingenious Author refers its origin to the French *dangereux*, and this to *Dangerose*, the name of a beautiful damsel of the province of Maine, who lived in the pontificate of Hugh, the 37th Bishop of Mans. Now, though the story of "La Belle Fille" is highly interesting and well told, the etymological conjecture of the relater is entirely void of foundation. Before I explain the true etymology, I must premise that the word *danger* is the parent root, and *dangerous* its derivative only, or offspring. I shall now shew that this root had been transplanted into our English soil long before the era assigned to it by Mr. Andrews, and

from a cause and quarter altogether different.

Your readers, Mr. Editor, must at some period or other of their lives have read of the Trojan War, and consequently are well-acquainted with the *wooden horse*. Left any of them, however, should not possess that advantage, or should have forgotten so valuable a part of their education, I beg leave to observe, that the wooden horse was a mere stratagem of the Greeks, after a ten years siege, to gain possession of the town. To this end they made a feint of raising the siege, and retired to their ships, leaving on the shore this stupendous machine; and so contrived matters that Sinon, one of their number, remained behind for the sole purpose of being taken prisoner by the Trojans, and carried into the town. At first the Trojans hesitated about admitting the wooden monster within their walls, apprehensive of some secret mischief. Læocoon opposed it with all his might; but his caution was over-ruled, and it was drawn into the town in great triumph. In the middle of the night the artful Sinon unlocked its huge sides, and out rushed a band of Greeks, with Ulysses at their head. They surprised the guards, put them to death, and opened the gates to the whole Grecian army, who reduced the town to ashes, and cruelly butchered the inhabitants. Among the few who escaped were Antenor and Æneas; the former withdrew to Venice; the latter, after a variety of adventures, arrived at Latium, where he was kindly received by Latinus the King, and his daughter Lavinia. A tale of martial distress, from the lips of a young warrior, handsome and brave, more especially when he himself is the hero of the adventure, never fails to excite tender emotions in the female bosom. Æneas recounted the Grecian perfidy, and his own share in the toils and perils of the siege, with such pathos and energy, that "he loved him for the dangers he had passed, and he loved her for pitying them." It is unnecessary to add, that Latinus gave him his daughter in marriage, and he afterwards succeeded to his kingdom.

The tale regularly descended, through a long race of Latine princes, to Romulus and

and Remus, the twin founders of Rome : passing on from thence along the line of the seven Kings, and quite through the Republic, it arrived, with some embellishments, to the Emperors. It was the standing topic of conversation among the poets at Augustus's table, where (aided perhaps by the Emperor's Palernian) it so inflamed the imagination of Virgil, that in less than six months he produced his admirable poem of "The *Æneis*," in commemoration of the Trojan hero. He portrayed the Grecian perfidy in such glowing colours, that the streets of Rome resounded with the bitterest execrations; and every mouth was full of the prophetic exhortation of Laocoon,

—aliquis latet error; equo ne credite,
Teucri,
Quicquid id est, timeo Danaos, et dona
ferentes.

Such an impression had Virgil's beautiful description made on their minds, that upon almost every occasion of suspected guile, or secret distrust, it became usual to exclaim *Danaos gerit*?—Are there any *Greeks* in it? An expression plainly alluding to the story of the wooden horse, and equivalent to *An sit periculi*?—Is there any danger? The metaphor became idiomatic, and by degrees was naturalized among the several Nations whom the Romans kindly taught to plant the Tree of Liberty on the ruins of their Constitution. It appears to have been adopted in this country at a very early period, though historians differ concerning the time and manner of its introduction. Geoffrey of Monmouth ascribes it to Brutus, the grandson of *Æneas*; whilst William of Newbury, and Giraldus Cambrensis refer it to a much later date; nay, they go so far as to deny that Brutus ever landed in England at all: be that as it may, we have the authority of Matthew Paris for asserting that the expression had, by some means or other (which he does not attempt to account for), found its way among us even prior to the Roman Conquest. That learned Monk, describing the particulars of Boadicea's supper at Verulam the evening before her fatal battle with Suetonius, relates a circumstance that places the matter beyond all doubt. He informs us that, upon one

of her domestics laying on the table a large peacock-pie, the Queen turned back and exclaimed *Danaos gerit*? Thus insinuating, says the historian, her dread of that poison, by means of which she shortly afterwards put an end to her existence. A circumstance somewhat similar is related by venerable Bede of King Ethelbert, at the meeting between him and St. Austin in the Isle of Thanet. And we meet with instances in Roger Hoveden, and William of Malmshury, of the use of the term in England under the successive dominions of the Romans, the Saxons, the Danes, and the Normans. During the piratical incursions of the Danes it was sometimes confounded with *Dane-gelt*, an error which is said to have arisen from a jocular application of the term, by a monk of Glastonbury, to a collector of that odious tax, who was passing the abbey gate with a large leathern wallet hanging at his back.

Having thus clearly shewn the origin and meaning of the term *Danaos gerit*, and proved from unquestionable authority its currency among us at various periods of our history, I trust your readers will agree with me in concluding that the word *Danger* is a mere contraction of *Danaos gerit*, produced by a junction of the two initial syllables. Every body knows that from the time when Britain first became a Roman province, down to the period of the Reformation, a knowledge of the Latin tongue in our country was almost entirely engrossed by the clergy. Sometimes indeed the laity, either from affectation or in desision, would venture to sport scraps of Latin, picked up at mass, or over a bottle with the priests and monks; but whenever they attempted it, they were sure to commit the grossest blunders. An instance of this kind we have in the legerdemain cant *bocus pocus*; an evident corruption of the *hoc est corpus meum* of the Romish ritual. But we need not recur to those days for examples of the capricious conversion of Latin words into English ones; the learned professions abound with them, particularly the law. Can there be a stronger proof of the depravity of manners among us than the great number of *cul-prits** that are tried at the Old Bailey in the course of a year? And how many

* The first monosyllable of this curious word stands for "*Non culpabilis*," that the prisoner's plea is "*Not guilty*" (*Lucas à non lucendo*); the other, that the clerk of the assize, or clerk of the arraigns, on behalf of the Crown, is *ready* (*prêt* in Law French) to prove him *guilty*, which forms the issue: and so, between them both, the poor prisoner is nicknamed *culprit*.

crim-con * causing us to still hear of, notwithstanding the gentle admonitions of a Lord Chief Justice, or the severe rebukes of a *ver-dict* †? The resolutions of a weekly club are frequently passed *un-mo-vi* ‡; and many an attorney's clerk (to say nothing of the master), who can readily sue out a *re-fa-lo*, a *ca-fa*, or a *fi-fa*, would no more comprehend the meaning of *recordari facias loquelam*, *expias ad satisfaciendum*, or *fieri facias*, than he does the distinctions between *ment* and *sum*.

One word more, Sir, concerning this same wooden horse, and I have done. When a youth at one of our great schools is known to have Greek *in him* (I do not

mean that part in which the Greeks is concealed, nor where unpaid eggs are deposited), and yet is backward at discovering it, does not the master, by a vigorous application of the *virgo* to the truant's *opposite* end, instantaneously bring it forth? as some persons have a knack of driving out a cork, by forcibly striking the bottom of the bottle. And this venerable practice of our schools has always retained the denomination of *borseing*, or *riding the wooden borse*; in commemoration of the *fatalis machina* of antiquity.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

LOGOPHAGOS.

THE WANDERER.

NO. VII.

Strenua nos exercet Inertia.

Active in Indolence abroad we roam.

HER.

ELPHINSTON.

TO THE WANDERER.

SIR,

I AM one of those beings whom the world calls men of insatiable curiosity, and am equally surprised and vexed at the want of respect manifested for our ingenious fraternity. If it be confessed that all knowledge must make its way through the medium of the senses, it follows by a necessary inference, that the man who most employs his senses in investigation, must become a man of superior wisdom; and, undoubtedly, that deference which wisdom never fails to produce ought to be bestowed upon him.

But whether it be that the world is disgusted by a too eager competition in the race, or whether those men who prosecute their researches with indiscriminate eagerness, injure the cause of wisdom by too minute and frivolous a pursuit of it, certain it is that persons under the above denomination are objects rather of ridicule than homage, and are generally said to waste the stream of science in lazy meanders, or prattling rivulets, instead of confining its luxuriance, and directing its course, to the improvement and fertilization of the world.

I have too good an opinion of your discernment, to suppose that I could deceive you by empty parade, or lofty apologies, and therefore shall not determine whether I am to be placed among the improvers or exhausters of science; but shall content myself with "a round unvarnished tale," related with as much impartiality as self-biography will permit.

Being placed by the advantages of fortune above the labour of a profession, I have full liberty to follow my inclinations from morning to night, and my inclinations generally take a turn towards literature; not that lofty abstruse kind of learning which waits the midnight oil of the laborious student in painful researches; nor that humble sort which a perusal of newspapers affords; but something between both, which neither aims at the sublimity of the one, nor affects the second-rate importance of the other; such as daily occurrences demand and daily observation supplies. In short, Sir, I am an assiduous frequenter of booksellers' shops and booksellers' stalls; and, not being deterred by fastidious delicacy from "cheapening old authors

* Criminal Conversation, or intercourse of the sexes.

† *Verè dictum*, at being the language of truth, *quasi dictum veritatis*,
‡ *Nemine contradicente*.

at a stall," may frequently be seen perusing the venerable pile of pamphlets in Middle Row, Holborn, or Broad St. Giles's. Often have I studied Buffon's Natural History under Exeter Change, while rural visitors were admiring the living models, and gazing in sympathy at the bears, monkeys, and oran-outangs above. I have read with satisfaction the Adventures of Ulysses and Circe under the piazzas of Covent Garden, maintained a dialogue with Lucian, not indeed in the infernal shades, but in their apt representative Duke's Place, and occasionally solaced myself with modern Madrigals gently fluttering on the Park rails, or the wall in Parliament-street. Great men, it is said, are best known in retirement; thus Pope, commenting upon his illustrious visitors, exclaims "I shun their zenith, court their mild decline." The same may with equal truth be asserted of great books. It is not in the spacious shop of the Bond-street, Strand, or Piccadilly bookseller, elegantly bound and ostentatiously held up to public view, that their merits can be properly estimated; it is when the blaze has subsided, and they are handed to inferior agents, that their beauties and defects can be accurately known. To this process I have been a frequent witness: many, a Metaphysical Disquisition, or Unitarian Discourse, have I observed take its departure from St. Paul's Church-yard to Middle Row; from Middle Row to Blackfriars Road; and thence, in regular gradation, to the Tallow Chandler or Trunk Maker; and this I have particularly observed to be the case with "Thoughts on the present Posture of Affairs," Letters to Mr. Pitt or Mr. Fox, "Select Poems," Sonnets by a Lady," &c. &c. This, however, may be the subject of future narration.

In one of my perambulations, a few days ago, I chanced to wander farther than usual; and, before I well knew where I was, found myself in that once sacred haunt of the Muses, Grub-street. I shall not attempt to describe the veneration with which I looked upon this tomb of departed greatness. This is the spot, thought I, on which the journalists of the last age made a long and in some measure successful stand against the united endeavours of Pope, Swift, Addison, and the rest of that formidable tribe. O Grub-street! I exclaimed with a fervency which I could no longer repress, "how do I bemoan thee!" Once

the celebrated habitation of men who sat like the porcupine with a quill pointed at every opponent! Where now is Dennis, that great cloud-compelling critic? whose pen could awe the bold flights of Dryden, ridicule the classical construction of Addison's Cato, provoke the satire of Swift, and excite the anger of Pope. Surely, Grub-street! thou, whose sons are immortalized in that matchless poem The Dunciad, ought not to be deserted in thine old age, and left a prey to the barbarous inundation of Butchers, Tallow Chandlers, Salesmen, and Venders of rusty iron. But alas! thy sons, like all the sons of men, have had their time to "strut and fret their hour upon the stage;" and now, mouldering in the grave, are doomed to be "heard no more of."

Impressed with these sentiments, I determined to enter every habitation in this venerable street, and by dint of interrogation, aided by other persuasives, discover the haunts of departed genius, and feast upon the lucubrations of the antiquary, the meditations of the philosopher, and the flights of the poet. But it was not long before I found myself completely disappointed in the object of my research. Some of the inhabitants answered my inquiries with sullenness and indifference; others permitted me to enter; but, after endangering my neck by "story-climbing," I found few traces to gratify curiosity, though I examined every closet and cupboard, hoping to find some spot where the "white-washed wall" might have "provoked the skewer to write." I was about to return home as wise as I came (by no means an uncommon case with me), when chance conducted my eyes to a bundle of mouldering papers in the corner of a lumber closet. My prize proved, upon inspection, to be a long and indeed dull rhapsody on the advantages of living in a garret, exemplified by various quotations from Homer, Pythagoras, Lucretius, and Tibullus. But as it would be unfair to condemn the whole work without a hearing, I have transcribed the following Poem, entitled

LOFTY MEDITATIONS.

THOUGH young in years, in wisdom hoary,
Sworn foe alike to Whig and Tory,
Serene I mount the upper story;
And thence look down;
With tow'ring grandeur, ease, and glory,
On London Town.

In fable garb and tatter'd breeches,
Disclaiming worldly power and riches,
For others' wealth my palm ne'er itches ;
But wields at will

That source of poems, songs, and
speeches,

The grey goose quill.

O sacred weapon ! source of pleasure !
The Dunce's scourge ! the Poet's trea-
sure !

Alone exempt from fortune's seizure ;

Thy charms delight

My mind by day, and sweetly measure

My dreams by night.

Like thee, self-buoyant, firm, and steady,

Blithe as the milking maid on May-day,

Or school boy just let loose on play day,

I careless inore ;

Ev'n thee, vociferous Landlady,

I hear no more.

My pleasing prospects never vary,

My spirits raised and airy,

No Fortunatus, witch, or fairy,

Can mend my diet ;

Not Sancho, in his Barataray,

Reign'd half to quiet.

My room is wide, my hopes are wider,

My food is tripe, my drink is cider ;

Ore meagre cat—I oft have tried her

Moule catching skill ;

And in yon nook, lo ! one poor spider

Stalks forth at will.

His labours oft I cast my eyes on,

His spacious lines, lurcharg'd with
poison,

Spread out to catch unhappy flies on,

Early and late ;

And thus I oft times moralize on

Our equal fate :

“ Hail ! long-legg'd tenant of my room !

No house-maid, arm'd with vengeful
broom,

Shall here pronounce thy fatal doom,

In sportive folly ;

Nor, ere thy opening labours bloom,
Destroy them wholly .

Be both our fates henceforth united,
While both by lengthened lines de-
lighted,

By heedless sons of fortune slighted,

To feed on air.

By mutual sympathy requited,

Avaunt Despair !

Condemn'd like me oft to surrender
Thy quiet state in rooms of splendour,
Here may'st thou find one kind and
tender

In lonely garret ;

And though my portion is but slender,

With thee I'll share it.

Here let us live apart from riot,

With swelling pride, and meagre diet,

In mutual love, nor heave a sigh at

Our lot forlorn ;

But spin our lines in ease and quiet

From night to morn !”

Ye students ! mark the truths I teach,

Would you Parnassus' summit reach,

Ne'er heed what groundling poets preach

Of fame and glory :

Who seeks for attic wit must reach

The attic story.

Such, Mr. Wanderer, are the fruits of
my researches ; to which I do not attempt
to give importance by laboured apologies,
although I confess I shall not be dis-
pleased at seeing them inserted in your
next number. But, alas ! perhaps I may
stand in the situation of Prince Lee Boe,
who, having obtained a treasure equal in
his estimation to the value of his father's
kingdom, ran with honest joy to present
to his friend Captain Wilson what proved
to be nothing but a string of glass beads.

I am, &c.

AMBULATOR.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CX.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,

PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HANLEY.

(Continued from Page 233.)

DR. JOHNSON.

HIS great mind pervaded every sub-
ject ; he had even thrown it into
the proper management of money, a

commodity with which he had never been
much troubled. A friend of his, an
indolent man, succeeding to a moderate
sum of money on the death of his father,

asked him how he should lay it out. "Half on mortgage," said he, "and half in the funds; you have then," continued he, "the two best securities for it that your country can afford you. Take care, however, of the character of the person to whom you lend it on mortgage; see that he is a man of exactness and regularity, and lives within his income. The money in the funds, you are sure of at every emergency; it is always at hand, and may be resorted to on every occasion."

ST. OVEN.

The shrine of this Saint had a privilege in the city of Rouen, in Normandy, which was very enviable; it could once in a year procure the pardon of one criminal condemned to death in the prisons of that city: the criminal touched it, and the pardon was immediately granted. The Bishop of Orleans had, on his taking possession of his see, the power of procuring the lives of all those who were under sentence of death. In all civilized countries Justice has been tempered with Mercy; and, where the life could not be spared, the pain of the punishment has been mitigated. Wine mingled with myrrh was known amongst the Jews for this purpose, and was offered to the Saviour of Mankind by the very persons who hurried him on to his painful and ignominious death. In many cities of Italy a condemned criminal is visited by the first Nobility the night before his execution, and supplied with every dainty in meat and in drink that he can desire; and some years, in the parish of St. Giles's † in the Fields, wine mixed with spices was presented to the poor condemned wretches in that part of their progress from Newgate to Tyburn, whilst the executions took place at the further end of Oxford-street.

* "The only money I get without wry faces, and regularly as to time, is my interest in the funds," says a very rich person, than whom no one knows better the art of making money. Should a Minister, indeed, ever propose to destroy the funds, all the holders of that security have at least a right to be supported by him till he has found out some other method of supplying them with a livelihood.

† Dr. Johnson used to tell his friends, that, from time immemorial, a convict of the parish of St. Giles had the privilege of the right hand in the cart.

‡ Homer and Æschylus most certainly preceded Aristotle and Longinus, and the beauties and energies of poetry were discovered long before any rules for the composition of it were laid down. Excellent models gave rise to the rules, because they were the best known at the time; and perhaps the mediocrity of past ages has served in many instances to cramp the genius and the efforts of the present times, when it is made the model of perfection in composition.

LORD STRAFFORD,

LORD, LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.

"When we came to this part of your Lordship's speech, in which you mention to the Irish Parliament, 'Again I did beseech them to look well about them, and be wise by others' bairn, as they could not possibly be ignorant of the mischiefs *their meetings had run* in England of late years,' a good friend of yours interposed—

Et quorum pars magna fui—

Of which no little part was I.

I hope you will charge this home upon my Lord Cottington: he hath so many *Spanish tricks*, that I cannot tell how to trust him for any thing but making legs to *san ladies*."—Archbishop Laud to Lord Strafford in the 'Strafforde Papers.'

ABBE D'ARBAGNAC

had written a tragedy exactly according to the rules of Aristotle: it was execrable, and was hissed off the stage. "Aristotle's rules," said the Prince of Condé, "have never produced a good tragedy, but they have been the occasion of many bad ones."

Lord Bacon has observed, with his usual sagacity, "that any faculty reduced to an art must of necessity become barren, because art circumscribes it;" "as, for instance," says Mr. Heron, in his Letters on Literature, "no good poetry can be written by an author who pays the least attention to *the Arts of Poetry*; which arts," adds he, "are, in my opinion, too many contradictions in terms; for poetry is a faculty, not an art, an exertion of the mind to be circumscribed by rules only when some wonderful inventor shall teach watches to think †," &c.—Heron's *Literary on Literature*, 8vo.

HANDEL

was by no means nice about the instrument * on which he played : he merely required that it should be properly in tune ; he was not solicitous about the tone of it. By way of increasing the power of his organ, he had pieces of lead by the side of it, which he occasionally placed upon the keys, and by this means really became a Briareus indeed. Amongst the grandest of his works will ever be ranked the Jubilate which he composed for the Duke of Chandos. The concluding "Amen" of it is what Music possesses the most awful, sublime, and dreadful, in all its various combinations of sounds. Dr. Boyce thought the whole together one of the noblest compositions of Handel ; and the opinion of a person on the subject is worth having, who composed that anthem (not sufficiently known), the Dedication of the Temple by Solomon ; in which one is at a loss which to admire most, the pathos or the sublimity with which it abounds, the tears of man or the voice of God !

REV. JOHN WESLEY.

Some persons were once talking before this excellent man of the frequency of nervous diseases in these times : "It is owing to the use of tea," said one : "Of drams," said another : "Of general indulgence," said another : "It is owing to your bad consciences," said Mr. Wesley.

KING WILLIAM THE THIRD.

The first time this Prince went to the play after the death of his beloved and amiable Queen, Mrs. Villars, his supposed favourite, set herself in the box opposite to him. William, soon after the performance began, lent her word, that either he or she must quit the play house, which she did immediately. "My countrymen," said William one day of the Dutch, "are so fond of gain, that they would sell powder and ball to their enemies, even if they were convinced that they would be shot off against themselves in a week afterwards."

SARAH, DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH, was pressing the Duke to take a medicine, and with her usual vehemence ex-

claimed, "My Lord, I will be hanged if it does not do you good." Dr. Garth, who was present, said, "Your Grace had better take it then ; for it *must* be of use to you in one way or the other."

The Duchess of Marlborough made her appearance in the Court of Chancery† in Lord Hardwick's time. He ordered a chair to be set for her, and heard her very patiently, though she talked more than her counsel.

MR. BAXTER.

This writer's once celebrated 'Inquiry into the Nature of the Human Soul' is seldom or never inquired for at this time. The Scotch Doctors have so puzzled and perplexed the subject, that the simplicity of Baxter's method of treating it has now no charms for the public, in spite of what the acute Bishop Warburton says of it, viz. "The neglect of Baxter's admirable *Metaphysics* (*established on the Physics of Newton*) will be deemed as great a dishonour to the wisdom of this age, as the neglect of Milton's poetry was to the wit of the last."

M. FALCONET,

the statuary, and M. Pegale, of the same profession, were not friends. The latter had made a very fine statue of the Citizen for the town of Rheims, which Falconet had long looked at with great attention. He some time afterwards saw the artist, and thus accosted him : "M. Pegale, you know I do not love you, and I know too that no love is lost between us. I have seen your figure of the Citizen. I think that as fine a statue may be made, since you have done it ; but I do not think that Art can go a step beyond it. This, however, is not to prevent our hating each other as much as ever we did."

ABBE DE ST. PIERRE.

"I have read with pleasure," says this benevolent Politician, "in the public papers, that, on the 4th of April 1724, the Parliament of England passed a Bill, by which any prisoner for debt, who does not owe to the same person above one hundred pounds, shall be discharged from prison, if he makes over to his creditors all the estates, goods, and chattels he is worth ; that, in consequence

* Sir Joshua Reynolds told Dr. Johnson, that he never knew a man come to any thing in Painting, who was particularly nice about his colours.

† In a cause respecting her husband's jewels.

of this merciful Act of Parliament, upwards of one hundred thousand persons were set at liberty; and that in the last years, by an Act of Parliament making the sum necessary for their liberation only fifty pounds, twelve hundred thousand debtors were discharged from prison. By the same regulation adopted in France," adds the Abbé, "that country possessing a third more inhabitants than England, eighteen hundred thousand debtors would be liberated; and as we may put down nearly a shilling English a day to the profit a man could make of his talents, what an immense addition of wealth would accrue to the public, as well as what means of comfort and happiness to individuals?"—*Memoire pour diminuer le Nombre des Procès.*

"A law," says the good Abbé, "that requires a commentary, is a defective law; it is either not detailed enough, or it is ill expressed; it is either not sufficiently extensive in its object, or its meaning is obscure."

GILBERT WEST, ESQ.

the Author of "Observations on the Convection of St. Paul," was a sincere and exemplary Christian. He was much afflicted with the gout in a very painful manner, and found consolation (as he said) in repeating certain passages of Scripture during the paroxysms of the disease. Mr. Pope's Lord Cobham * was a relative of his, and was extremely displeased with him for being a believer, and would do nothing for him in consequence of it. *

SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

This great man came one day to Dr. Desaguliers' house, where he found the late Dr. Demaimbray, then a lad of twelve years of age, reading Euclid's Elements. "There is a good boy," said he; "had I but done this, I should have been able to have done something."

ABBOT JOACHIM.

According to Father Michaelis, in the Commentary of Father Joachim upon Jeremiah, all the predictions against the Church of Rome, which are mentioned by the celebrated Nostradamus, are to be found, as the ruin and desolation of that once capital city, of the politics and of the religion of the world, where every thing is to be delivered up to fire and to the sword, which he has represented by a naked figure sitting upon a dunghill; adding, that "after that, an angelic Pope (for so he calls him), chosen by a voice from Heaven (that shall cry aloud to the people to chuse him), shall succeed, who shall reform the Church and the Clergy, and shall put the Church on the same footing on which it was at its birth, and performing as many miracles as it did at that time, to convert all the world; after which time the Church shall remain a long time in a state of perfect peace and tranquillity before the end of the world, all the Jews having been converted."—*Melanges Historiques & Philologiques, par Michault.*

Abbot Joachim was a Priest famous for his sanctity. He lived in Sicily, over a convent in which country he presided; and was consulted by our Richard the First when he went to the Holy Land.

THE REV. DR. JAMES, PROFESSOR OF DIVINITY AT CAMBRIDGE.

Not long before this great Divine died, he exclaimed, "I cannot die for the life of me." His surgeon having probed a wound he had improperly, he exclaimed, in the style of the Schools, "*Probas aliter.*"

POPE ALEXANDER THE SEVENTH.

During the Conclave for the election of this Pontiff, an Italian Cardinal observed to him, then Cardinal Chigi, "My good friend, these confounded French are greater rascals than ourselves."

* The lively Mr. Berenger, who, Dr. Johnson said, resembled one of Congreve's Wits in conversation more than any person he had ever known, parodied the well-known lines of Mr. Pope's relative to this Nobleman, in a very strong and spirited manner, allusive to his infidelity.

CONTEMPLATION BY MOONLIGHT.

I WAS a few evenings ago indulging myself in a contemplation by moonlight. The beauty of the firmament, and the balminess of the air, with the variety of objects that were now arrayed in a sort of shaded silver, led my mind into some private considerations on the wisdom and benevolence of the Deity, who, in his division of time, hath so finely calculated for our benefit the opposite seasons of light and darkness. The important advantages which we derive from this division, are manifest to every one: it would be equally impossible to revive our natures by repose, while the beams of the sun and the incessant bustle of active objects obtruded themselves upon us (to engage the eye or tempt the ear), as it would be impracticable to prosecute our common business, or pleasure, under the zenith of midnight obscurity.

The day has no sooner closed, than every thing about us seems to invite us to enjoy the general serenity, and to share the pause of nature. Creation seems to solicit the influence of silence and sleep, and in a short time the passions are soothed into a calm, while an overwhelming lassitude prepares us for slumber. Yet it has ever been esteemed the most propitious season for virtuous contemplation, when the public voice is enchainèd in sleep, and every impetuous inclination is at peace. In the hour of universal tranquillity the undaunted Christian, supported by faith, and animated by prayer, indulges his virtuous reflections, and pays his nocturnal visit to the Moon. It surely might controvert every principle of the sceptic, and convince his ambiguities, if he reflected on the stupendous works of him, who "caused the night," and on the tender vigilance of his superintendence over the weary world in this solemn scene.

While the senses of man are locked up in oblivion, and his head reclines upon his pillow, with what unremitting affection does he direct the course of the Moon, and regulate the rotation of the planets? How does his salutary dews fall freshening upon the earth, to cheer the spirit of vegetation? while he extends his guardian eye over the habitable globe: and, without disturbing even the meanest of his creatures, with what

amazing art does he conduct the Moon through her circuit, drawing shade above shade, till all the spheres are enveloped in a midnight gloom; then gradually withdrawing the veil, he commands the vapours to vanish, and the shadows to recede, and every being awakes to renovated life, rejoicing in the revivification of light and spirits.

An observing eye will receive double satisfaction from an evening survey of the world: in those tranquil moments the soul is certainly best disposed to reverence its Maker, and to acknowledge the mercy of its origin. Religion herself is enamoured of this shady tranquillity, and, stealing from the tumult of day and madness of man, walks under the constellations with an humiliated heart. It is indeed difficult for the mind to disregard its mighty obligations to infinite beneficence in any scene of life; but in this, wherein the senses must naturally fall into the most serious meditations, it is almost impossible to avoid feeling a rhapsody of piety and pleasure: since every object appears to join silently in adorning the bounty of the Lord of nature and of night.

There is not, I think, any season wherein a good man can so gloriously gratify his benevolent feelings as the season of darkness, or rather the season of the Moon, when warm, conscious, and inspired, he beholds the hemisphere a silver blaze about him, and considers that his fellow-creatures, whether fatigued with pleasure, or wearied by toil, are recruiting their spirits under the indulgences of sleep and the protection of *God*. His mind enlarges, his heart dilates, and his imagination kindles, as he revolves these blessings, till elevating his soul to a pitch of the sublimest nature, and contemplating all that is stupendous and amazing, he soars a flight into Heaven itself, and at length, perhaps, drops gentle and gradual, into a golden slumber, which is sweetened by virtue.

During this necessary cessation from action, I have often considered the Deity as acting the part of a fond and tender parent, watching with affectionate solicitude the infant of her soul; and, at the risk of every pain and peril to herself, night after night, attending the cradle, and rocking the sleeper to repose.

The

The night is undoubtedly the hour most adapted to sacred contemplation; the radiance of the stars, and the softness of the air, the silence of the scene, and the solemnity of the season, certainly conspire to heighten our ideas, and exalt the heart to such reflections as are most agreeable to its dignity. In these hours of sober and serious retirement from folly and temptation, we shall find ourselves most able to begin the great task of reformation, and to pursue the business of penitence and prayer.

A man may then descend into himself, and examine the conduct of his own heart: for when the subtle insinuations of life, and the intrusive cares of the day, subside, the soul will the more willingly listen to the voice of sincerity and wisdom.

At the close of day there is to me something very agreeable to observe my fellow creatures voluntarily divide into

little separate communities, according as their affections have engaged them, or as their loves demand: all acting upon the principles of self-preservation or society, inasmuch, that before it is well dark, the greatest part of mankind are separated into families; each, however, so connected with others, that in their very disparture they have an intimate relation to, and dependence on the whole.

As soon as I imagine each has retired to the enjoyment of his home, I derive another consolation by reflecting on the domestic endearment around me, and on the various blessings which I suppose them to possess.

Such are frequently the happy considerations that I indulge in a moon-light walk, which I always conclude with a wish for the felicity, and a prayer for the safety of every individual, until the dawn.

DIONYSIUS.

TWO ORIGINAL LETTERS FROM JOHN AUBREY, ESQ. TO MR. HOBBS.

(NOW FIRST PRINTED.)

LETTER I.

WORTHY SIR,

I AM newly returned into Wilts; I did not visit Derbyshire, supposing you were not there. I have deferred that journey till I hear from Mr. Crooke, whom I have desired to give me notice when you will be there. From N. Wales I went into Ireland, where I saw the manner of living of the natives, scorning industry and luxury, contenting themselves only with things necessary. That kingdom is in a very great distemper, and hath need of your advice to settle it; the animosities between the English and Irish are very great, and will ere long, I am confident, break into a war. Sir, you have doone me so much honour in your acquaintance and civilities, that I want language to expresse my thankfulness: among other favours, I particularly return you my hearty thanks for the trouble I gave you to sit for your picture, which is an honour I am not worthy of, and I beg your pardon for my great boldness, but I assure you no man living more prizes it, nor hath greater devotion for you than myselfe.

Your brother I heare is well, whom I intend to see on Monday next, and shall with him sacrifice to your health in a glasse of sack. Thus, intreating your excuse for this scribbled paper, I wish you all happines, and am, with all my heart,

Sir,

Your most affectionate friend,
And most humble servant,
JOHN AUBREY.

Easton Pierse,
Aug. 30th, 1661.

These for his most honoured friend Mr. Thomas Hobbes, at the Earle of Devonshire's, at Salisbury House in the Strand.
Post paid.

LETTER II.

Gresham Colledge,
London, June 24, 1675.

SIR,

I RECEIVED your kind letter of February 24th, for which I heartily thanke you, but going into the country had not the opportunity to returne answer till lately. Sir^o William Petty acknowledged

R f a

knowledge himselfe highly obliged to you : and would not be denied the letter you sent me ; by the copy whereof I now make this answer upon my returne. Two dayes ago I was with him, and he desires to be very kindly remembered to you, and alwaies askes for you with much affection. Sir W. Pettie's howse is in that street where Clarindon howse and Burlington howse, &c.

Mr. Hooke remembers him very kindly to you, and thanks you for your love to him : and approves very well of your reasons, and I know that he has been as much abused by Dr. Wallis as any one ; he makes it his trade to be a comon spy, steals from every ingeniose persons discourse, and prints it, viz. from Sir Christopher Wren ; God knows how often from Mr. Hooke. He is a most ill-natured man, an egregious lyer and back-biter, a flatterer and fawner on my Lord Brouncker and his Mife, that my Lord may keepe up his reputation. When Mr. Oughtred's *Clavis Mathem.* was printed at Oxford, Dr. Wallis had the care of the impression. In the preface, Mr. Oughtred makes honourable mentions of severall ingeniose persons, and amongst others Dr. Wallis, of whom he sayd, "*Vir ingenui pii industrii in omni recordatione literatura versatissimi in rebus Mathematicis perspicacis.*" This the good old Gent thought very faire, if not too much ; but the Doctor thought it not enough, but adds, "*Et in enodatione explicationeque scriptorum intricatissimis Zepherarum involucris occultatorum (quod ingenii subtilissimi argumentum est) ad miraculum feliciis.*" This impudence of his extremly disoblighd Mr. Oughtred, of which he has often complayned to the Bishop of Sarum and others that I know. Dr. Holder (now subdeane of the King's chapell)

writt a booke of the Elements of Speech, and taught a Gentleman's son that was deafe and dumbe to speake, who afterwards was a little while (upon Dr. Holder's preferment to Ely) a scholar of Dr. Wallis, under whom he forgott what he learnt before, the child not enduring his morose pedantique humour. Not long since, in one of the Transactions (which are also in Latin, the Silesian Ephemerides), is entered a long mounting panegyrique of the Doctor's prayse for doeing so strange a thing, and never makes any mention of Dr. Holder at all. Dr. H. questioning Oldenburgh (who writes them about it ; I happened then to be present), Mr. Oldenburgh (though a great friend of Dr. Wallis) acknowledged that the Doctor himselfe penned it every word. He was questioned for this at the Royal Society, and 'tis ordered that acknowledgment must be made in the Transactions for this abuse. Mr. Mercator has been several times abused by him, and will shortly sett him out to the life in print. Sir Charles Scarborough presents his humble service to you, and longs to see your translation of the Iliads, and commanded me to tell you that he very much admires that of the Odyssees. If I may serve you, be pleased to send to Mr. Hooke's lodgings at Gresham colledge. Sir, I wish you all happinesse, and thus, with my heartie thanks to you for all your favours, I rest, Sir,

Your most affectionate,

And most humble servant,

JO: AUBREY.

These for his ever honoured friend Mr. Thomas Hobbs, at Hardwyck in Derbyshire.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

SIR,

THE following *Literary Scraps* (for they claim no higher title) come, I believe, within the plan of your Magazine, and may not prove wholly unacceptable.

In all the editions of Shakespeare which I have seen *Hamlet's* request, to

Horatio, previous to the play before the King, is printed,

"Observe my uncle ; give him heedful note ;

"For I mine eyes will rivet," &c.

Surely "for" is an improper word : it is assigning a strong reason to *Horatio*

why he need not be so very particular in his observations; would not "and" be a better expression in this place?

In the concluding part of Jaques's celebrated "Seven Ages," perhaps "and" would be better omitted, and "a" substituted; as thus,

—"last scene of all,
"That ends this strange eventful history,
"Is second childishness—a mere oblivion!" &c.

This, however, may appear to some,

"To gild refined gold,
"To throw a perfume on the violet."

Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy" has been of late in much request; of which Dr. Ferriar's detection of Sterne's plagiarisms from it has not been the least cause. Dr. Johnson's assertion, "that Burton's *Anatomy* was the only book which kept him up at nights to peruse it," has been an addition to its popularity. That *Johnson* should be so very partial to it, I am now no longer surprised. Independent of its intrinsic merit, and the great learning displayed in it, the *subject* was to him fascinating. Suffering so much from morbid melancholy, he read it with the avidity that a Jockey would some excellent Treatise on Horsemanship, or a Politician *Adam Smith* on "The Wealth of Nations." How very similar is this sentence of Burton's to Johnson's style: "By ignorance we know not things necessary; by error we know them falsely: ignorance is a *privation*; error a *positive act*." Burton's *by*myng translations are perhaps the most contemptible that were ever written by a man of great learning. Even *Cicero's* "O! fortunatam natam" must yield to them.

From whom can an author borrow with more propriety than from himself? *Waller*, in his "Addresses to the Dukes," on presenting his Book," says

"Lines not composed, as heretofore, in haste,
"Polish'd like marble, shall like marble last."

So, in his "Prologue to the Maid's Tragedy," altered by him:

"Our lines reform'd, and not compos'd in haste,
"Polish'd like marble, would like marble last."

In the "Epilogue" to the same:

"By the loud trumpet, which our courage aids,
"We learn that *sound* as well as *sense* persuades."

These are also *verbatim* in his "Verses on Lord Roscommon's translation of Horace's Art of Poetry."

Sterne * in his "Koran," *Fielding* in "Tom Jones," and *Melmoth* in "Fitzosborne's Letters," all use the comparison "like a Ghost, that never speaks till spoken to."

"With Tarquin's ravishing *strides*," &c. *Davies*, in his "Dramatic Miscellanies," wishes to read "sides." He says, "The sides of a man, in our language, like the latera or humeri of the Latins, signify his power and ability." This I very much doubt. The *bread*, indeed, often implies the whole man; as in Horace,

"Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
"Tam chari capitis?" &c.

The only quotation he adduces, in support of his argument, is not, I conceive, in point:

—"There is no woman's sides
"Can bide the beating of so strong a passion
"As love doth give my heart."

Have these any thing to do with *power* and *ability*? I may be deceived; but I think nineteen readers out of twenty would give the preference to "sides," and *Pope* assuredly has not so much merit in his alterations, that we need rob him of this.

I am, &c. &c.

W. P. TAYLOR.

Brentingby, Nov. 6.

* We were some time at a loss to conjecture what work this referred to, as we know that Sterne wrote nothing under this title: we have since recollected "The Posthumous Works of a late celebrated Genius deceased," 2 vols. 12mo. 1770, printed by Richardson, which has the title of The Koran. These, however, were not written by Sterne; but, as we have some reason to believe, by Mr. Richard Griffiths, since deceased (husband of Mrs. Griffiths), who, together with his wife, published their correspondence under the names of Henry and Frances.—EDITOR.

MR. JOHN SMEATON.

TO the Account of this eminent and ingenious person, inserted in our Magazine for March and April 1793, p. 165 and 260, we now add the following particulars in a Letter from his Daughter, lately published in a very important work, entitled "Reports of the late Mr. John Smeaton, F. R. S. made on various Occasions in the Course of his Employment as an Engineer," 4to.

THE COMMITTEE OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.

*Fellfoot, near Kendal,
30th Oct. 1797.*

GENTLEMEN,

THE advertisement relative to the publication of Mr. SMEATON'S Works recalls to my mind a request made from you, through Mr. BROOKE, "that his daughters would assist in furnishing any anecdotes illustrative of his life and character." And this recollection calls upon me to apologize for the apparent neglect, as well as to account why an office so pleasant could be delayed for a moment. The fact is, Gentlemen, that, however immediate the impulse was to set about it, I soon found, in so doing, the task at once difficult and delicate.

The public ear, I am afraid, is satiated and fastidious; and the plain anecdotes of a plain man, like him, though interesting to individuals, could awaken little public curiosity, or perhaps, give still less satisfaction when awakened. And, extraordinary as it may seem, his family, probably less than others, are in possession of anecdotes concerning him; for, though communicative on all subjects, and stored with ample and liberal observations on others, of *himself* he never spoke. In nothing does he seem to have stood more single, than in being devoid of that egotism, which, more or less, affects the world. It required some address, even in his family, to draw him into conversation directly relative to himself, his pursuits, or his success. Self-opinion, self-interest, and self-indulgence, seemed alike tempered in him by a modesty inseparable from merit,—a moderation in pecuniary ambition,—a habit of intense application,

and a temperance strict beyond the common standard. And it is owing, perhaps, to this regulation, that through a course of incessant fatigue and incredible exertion, from *six years old to sixty*, the multiplicity of business, and pressure of cares, never had power to deaden his affections, or injure his temper.

I say "*six years old to sixty*," because, while in petticoats, he was continually dividing circles and squares; all his playthings were models of machines which destroyed the fish in the ponds, by raising water out of one into another. At school;—his exercises, in the law, to him not an agreeable destination; his dry, though useful attainments, occupied him through the day;—but mechanics, and his favourite studies, engrossed the chief of every night. So that his mind appears to have endured an incessant exertion through that period.

It was his maxim, "that the abilities of the individual were a *debt* due to the common stock of public happiness, or accommodation!" This appears to have governed his actions through life; for the claim of society (thus become sacred) his time was devoted to the cultivation of talents, by which he might benefit mankind; and thenceafter, to the unwearied application of them.

Indefatigable in the pursuits they led to, the public are in possession of all which Nature intrusted to him, or the measure of life allowed.

His friends know well how to appreciate the honest man, who valued them! And what he was in his family, every member of it could speak, if called upon, with equal gratitude, pride, and pleasure!

The arrangement of his time was governed by a method as invariable as inviolable: for professional studies were never broken in upon by any one; and these (with the exception of stated astronomical observations) wholly ingrossed the forenoon. His meals were temperate, and for many years restricted, on account of health, to *rigid* abstinence, from which he derived great benefit.

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His afternoons were regularly occupied by practical experiments, or some other branch of mechanics. And not more entirely was his mind devoted to his profession in one division of his time, than abstracted from it in another. *Himself* devoted to his family with an affection so lively, a manner at once so cheerful and serene, that it is impossible to say, whether the charm of conversation, the simplicity of instructions, or the gentleness with which they were conveyed, most endeared his home. A home, in which from infancy we cannot recollect to have seen a trace of dissatisfaction, or a word of asperity to any one. Yet with all this he was absolute! And it is for calquity in education, or rule, to explain his authority; it was an authority, as impossible to dispute as to define.

The command of his feelings, and submission of a temper, naturally warm, to reason and benevolence, were strongly illustrated by a circumstance (in my recollection) peculiarly trying to him. It arose from the conduct of a man formerly employed as a clerk, in whom having the highest confidence and esteem, he procured him a similar, though more lucrative, situation in a public office; where he served with a fidelity which in time promoted him to a station of high trust and responsibility (my father being bound, jointly with another gentleman, for his conduct, in a considerable sum). It were needless to say by what degrees in error this man fell; it suffices, that at last he forged a false statement, to meet the deficiency; that he was detected, and given up to justice. The same post brought news of the melancholy transaction; of the man's compunctions and danger; of the claim of the bond forfeited; and of the refusal of the other parties to pay the moiety!—Being present when he read his letters, which arrived at a period of Mrs. SMEATON'S declining health, so entirely did the command of himself second his anxious attention to her, that no emotion was visible on their perusal; nor, till all was put into the best train possible, did a word or look betray the exquisite distress it occasioned him. In the interim, all which could soothe the remorse of a prisoner, every means which could save (which did, at least from public execution), were exerted for him,

with a characteristic benevolence, "active and unobtrusive."

The disinterested moderation of his pecuniary ambition, every transaction in private life evinced; his public ones bore the same stamp: and after his health had withdrawn him from the labours of his profession, many instances may be instanced by those whose concerns induced them to press importunately for a resumption of it; and when some of them seemed disposed to enforce their entreaties by further prospects of lucrative recompence, his reply was strongly characteristic of his simple manners and moderation. He introduced the old woman who took care of his chambers in *Gray's Inn*, and shewing her, asserted "that her attendance sufficed for all his wants." The inference was indisputable, "for money could not tempt that man to forego his ease, leisure, or independence, whose requintes of accommodation were compressed within such limits!"

Before this, the Princess DE ASKOFF made an apt comment upon this trait of his character; when, after vainly using every persuasion to induce him to accept a *carte blanche* from the EMPRESS of RUSSIA (as a recompence for directing the vast projects in that kingdom), she observed, "Sir, you are a great man, and I honour you! You may have an equal in abilities, perhaps; but in *character* you stand single. The *English* minister, Sir ROBERT WALPOLE, was mistaken, and my sovereign has the misfortune to find *one man* who has *not* his price!"

Early in life he attracted the notice of the late DUKE and DUCHESS of QUEENSBURY, from a strong resemblance to their favourite GAY, the poet. The commencement of this acquaintance was singular, but the continuance of their esteem and partiality lasted through life.—Their first meeting was at *Ranelagh*, where, walking with Mrs. SMEATON, he observed an elderly lady and gentleman fix an evident and marked attention on him. After some turns they at last stopped him, and the DUCHESS (of eccentric memory) said, "Sir, I don't know who you are, or what you are, but so strongly do you resemble my poor dear GAY, we *must* be acquainted; you shall go home and
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sup with us ; and if the minds of the two men accord, as do the countenance, you will find two cheerful old folks, who can love you *well* ; and I think (or you are an hypocrite) you can *as well* deserve it."—The invitation was accepted, and, as long as the Duke and Duchess lived, the friendship was as cordial as uninterrupted ; indeed, their society had so much of the *play* which genuine wit and goodness know how to combine ; it proved to be among the most agreeable relaxations of his life. A sort of amicable and pleasant hostility was renewed, whenever they met, of talent and good humour ; in the course of which, he effected the abolition of that inconsiderate indiscriminate play amongst people of superior rank or fortune, which compels every one to join, and at their own stake too. My father detested cards, and his attention never following the game, played like a boy. The game was *Pope Joan* ; the general run of it was high, and the stake in "*Pope*" had accidentally accumulated to a sum *more* than serious. It was my father's turn, by the deal, to *double it*, when, regardless of his cards, he busily made minutes on a scrap of paper, and put it on the board. The Duchess eagerly asked him what it was ? and he as coolly replied ; " Your Grace will recollect the field in which my house stands may be about five acres, three roods, and seven perches, which, at thirty years purchase, will be just my stake ; and, if your Grace *will make a Duke of me*, I presume the winner will not dislike my mortgage." The joke and the lesson had alike their weight ; they never after played but for the merest trifle.

The manly simplicity of deportment to his superiors, however, was alike free from pretension and servility ; and an invariable consideration and kindness to his inferiors, produced a singular sentiment of veneration in those who loved him.

He always apprehended the stroke which terminated his life, as it was hereditary in his family ; he dreaded it *only* as it gave the melancholy possibility of out living his faculties, or the power of doing good : to use his own

words, "*lingering over the dregs, after the spirit had evaporated !*"

When this really did happen, the composure with which he met it ; his anxious endeavour to soften any alarm to his family ; his resignation to the event ; and his dignified thankfulness on finding at last, his intellect was spared ; were every way worthy of himself.—Still, his invariable wish was "*to be released !*"

In the interim (six weeks) all faculties, and every affection, were as clear and animated, as at any period of his life. His memory was tenacious, and his ingenuity as active to relieve the inconveniences of his then situation, as such situation gave what *he* termed, trouble to those about him.

He expressed a particular desire and pleasure in seeing the usual occupations resumed ; and reading, drawing, music, and conversation, excited the same interest, the same cheerful and judicious observations as ever.

He would sometimes complain of his own slowness (as he called it) of apprehension, and then would excuse it with a smile, saying, " It could not be otherwise, the shadow *must* lengthen, as the sun went down ! " There was no *slowness* in fact to lament ; for he was as ready at calculations, and as perspicuous in explanation, as at any former period. Some phenomena respecting the moon were asked him one evening, when it accidentally shone bright, full into his room. When he had spoke fully on them, his eyes remained fixed upon it with a most animated attention, to us impressive ; then turning them on us with benignity, observed, " How often have I looked up to it with inquiry and wonder ! To the period, when I shall have the vast and privileged views of an *HERALFGER*, and all will be comprehension and pleasure ! "

Shortly after, the end he had through life desired, was granted ; the body gradually sunk, but the mind shone to the last ; and in the way good men aspire to, he closed a life, active as useful, amiable as revered !

MARY DIXON.

THE
LONDON REVIEW
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR NOVEMBER 1798.

QUID SIT PULCRUM QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Life of Catharine II. Empress of Russia. An Enlarged Translation from the French. 3 Vols. 8vo. Longman and Debrett.

THE Review of this important Work, which, in a happy and judicious arrangement of interesting information and rational amusement, affords the reader uncommon satisfaction, has been delayed a short time, in order to ascertain its authenticity, on account of another publication on the same subject.

On the most indisputable testimony, and the highest authority, the writer has it now in his power to declare that these Volumes, under the modest and limited title of *The Life of the late Empress of Russia*, comprise a faithful and impartial history of the political transactions and public affairs of the Northern Courts of Europe during the long reign of Catharine II.; together with a regular narration of the progressive aggrandisement, civilization, and general improvement, of the Russian empire, from the time of Peter the Great to that of the death of the late Empress in 1796.

We are likewise credibly informed, that the learned and accurate Compiler of this valuable series of historical facts, the knowledge of which will be particularly useful to young British Noblemen and Gentlemen, whose rank and connections give them a prospect of being employed in the public service of their country, is the Rev. Mr. Tooke, who has resided upwards of twenty years at St. Petersburg, as Chaplain to the British Factory. His reasons for withholding his name from a work which reflects so much honour on his literary talents, remain a secret, but our readers will be pleased to bear in mind, that it is by no means to be considered as a

mere translation from the French of *Rubens* and *Segur*; on the contrary, it is enlarged by more than one half, and the greatest difficulty our Historian had to encounter, was "to select from the abundance of materials in his possession the most important, and such as afforded the most numerous facts, fetched from all quarters, and put together according to the bias of his judgment." To M. Storch he acknowledges himself greatly indebted; in some degree also to Baron Von Stenning, to M. Bacmeister, to M. Georgi, de Hupel; and, in a few instances, concerning the affairs of Poland and Moldavia, to our Annual Register.

The curious and entertaining Anecdotes of Court intrigues, and of domestic occurrences, in the reigns of the Empresses *Elizabeth* and *Catharine*, are certainly, as our Author observes, "in general, new to the English reader;" and, whether we take up the three Volumes separately, or collectively, we are sure of finding such information and amusement as cannot fail of meeting with that public approbation which he seems anxious to obtain.

Having said thus much in favour of the Work, we hope our readers will not be displeased at the latitude proposed to be given to our review.

It is intended to give a concise but comprehensive *Analysis* of the whole, at three different periods, following therein, the proper division of the subjects treated of, according to the historian's own arrangement.

Three preliminary Sections to Vol. I. introduce

introduce the reader to a general knowledge of the vast Empire of Russia, as essentially necessary to the elucidation of its subsequent eventful history. ρ

The extent, division, population, and revenue of the Empire, are the subjects of the first Section; in which we are informed that Russia actually occupies more than a *seventh* part of the known continent, and almost the *twenty-sixth* part of the whole globe. Its greatest extent from West to East, viz. from $39\frac{1}{2}$ to $207\frac{1}{2}$ degrees of longitude, contains 168 degrees; and if the islands of the Eastern Ocean be included, it will then contain 185 degrees. The greatest extent from North to South, that is, from the 78th to $50\frac{1}{2}$, contains $27\frac{1}{2}$ degrees of latitude; and this is easily ascertained by inspecting the correct Map prefixed to this Volume.

Such an extent of territory, one might be led to imagine, would give to the Sovereigns a preponderating weight in the political scale of Europe, which no union of two or three other great Nations could counterbalance; but this is far from being the case, for neither its population, nor its revenues, correspond with the immense tracts of land it possesses. With respect to its population, the best Geographical writers differ widely in their calculations; but the best authorities fix it at 30,000,000: and even supposing it went beyond this number, it would still appear very trifling in comparison with that of France or England. This disproportion is accurately stated by our Author; and arithmetical tables are given, as well as quotations from the most celebrated writers, to support and confirm his own observations. Upon the whole, it appears that if the population of Russia was nearly equal to that of many other European countries, the number of its inhabitants would be 960,000,000, instead of 30,000,000.

"Till the year 1785, Russia was divided into 43 Governments, containing in all about 540 Towns, 193 whereof were built in the reign of Catharine II." These Governments are distinctly enumerated, and the population of each is annexed.

As for the Revenue, Mr. Tooke estimates it at upwards of 40,000,000 of rubles.—And here it is necessary to supply one of the very few defects to be found in this Work—the want of any estimate of the value of the ruble by the pound sterling; the mention of large

sums frequently occurring in the course of the Work.

Peter the Great, by an ukase (an edict), fixed the value of the ruble at 50 Dutch stivers; but it was considerably lowered in the reigns of his successors, and has fluctuated with the revolutions in the commerce of Russia, and the course of exchange; the present value being only 2s. 1d. $\frac{1}{2}$; however, as this is the lowest standard, we may venture to fix the average at 2s. 6d. or $\frac{1}{4}$ th of a pound sterling; and, according to this valuation, the revenue of the vast Empire of Russia amounts to no more than 5,000,000 sterling. What a disproportion compared with the revenue of that little spot of earth on the map, called *Tb. Britisb Isles*! Yet there are Nobles in Russia, with the titles of Princes, whose landed estates are larger than all England, but consisting of uninhabited forests, uncultivated deserts, and morasses; so that the magnitude of the 43 Governments is determinable only by an inverted ratio of their population; the smallest in extent being the most populous, and producing the largest revenue. In fact, says our Author, "No country in the world would lead a man into greater mistakes than Russia, if he were to judge of it merely in regard to its geographical dimensions. Why then will writers pretend at present to give us such accurate and particular information concerning it? A great part of them, who are the readiest to inform us, have perhaps never stirred a step beyond *Peterburg* or *Mosco*, or probably they are not at liberty to write what is true." He then sets in a clear light the rude and desolate state of the greater part of the Empire.

Section II. treats of the Climate of Russia in a very ample and curious detail, from which we shall take the liberty to extract a few general observations: "The temperature of the air and the weather in this prodigious Empire are as various as its circuit is extensive. It comprises many regions which enjoy the mildest sky and the purest air; but still more, where the weather is extremely rude and cold; and several, where the exhalations from the earth are not the most wholesome. At *Oushoug Velkive*, 15 degrees more to the North than *Peterburg*, on the 7th of December 1786, quicksilver in the open air froze to a solid mass, on which several strokes of a hammer were struck before any parts fell off. Count Sternberg, during seven months residence at *Petersburgh*, made

the following remark: The first snow fell on the 20th of September, and the surface of the earth was not seen again till the 25th of April ensuing. The summer is mostly fine: its longest day is *eighteen* hours and an *half*; and in the twilight of its beautiful nights it is easy to read and write at eleven o'clock."

Section III. gives an account of the Commerce of Russia, which, as in most other countries, consists of three branches: exports, imports, and exchanges. "The annual amount of the imports at Petersburg for ten years, from 1780 to 1790; a specification of the articles is stated from the custom house books, and the considerable increase of its foreign commerce is properly noticed. With respect to the domestic trade of the Capital, the reader will find anecdotes of a most extraordinary and interesting kind relative to jewellers, milliners, tailors, shoemakers, carpenters, dancing masters, and hawkers, at Petersburg; many of whom make large fortunes, keep carriages, and give balls and concerts at their houses.

One instance of the luxury of the table at Petersburg, and of the profits of gardeners, is singularly curious: "Prince Potemkin dining one day with Count Chemichief, an experimental greenseller announced himself with five cucumbers, which at that time of the year (early in the spring) were extremely rare; and the Prince being known to be particularly fond of them, the house steward took them of the man, and presented them to his master, who was sitting at table with the Prince. The cucumbers were devoured in a trice, and the Count ordered 100 rubles to be given to the owner, as a present for the agreeable surprise; but the poor, who had already learned that his goods were irrevocably gone, rejected the present, and demanded the payment of 500 rubles, about 62 pounds sterling, and was with great difficulty persuaded to be contented with a smaller sum." This Section closes with an account of the Weights and Measures which are fixed by the Government, and are exactly the same all over the Empire; a regulation much wanted in England.

It is now time to enter into the first part of the History before us. It is divided into three Chapters: the 1st relates the events previous to the Revolution of 1762; the birth and early years of the renowned Catharine II.; her marriage with the Grand Duke, afterwards Peter III.; and transactions to the death

of the Empress Elizabeth. Of these, the most material for attaining a just knowledge of the remote causes which led to the dethronement and fatal catastrophe of the unfortunate Peter III. are the details of the intrigues of the ambitious and faithless courtiers of that Princess, to whose guidance the weakly and implicitly submitted: to this primary cause, more than to his own failings, we are to ascribe his ruin. He was the only son of Anna Petrowna, eldest daughter of Peter the Great, married to Charles Frederick, Duke of Holstein Gottorp, who died in 1739; so that Peter, in the 12th year of his age, was Duke of Gottorp: in 1741 he was re-called to Petersburg by his aunt, in order to be publicly declared her heir and successor to the Imperial throne; and it is very remarkable, that nearly at the same time, on the demise of another aunt (Ulric Eleonora, Queen of Sweden), he was elected King of Sweden, and a solemn embassy was sent by the States to notify his election, which happened only two days after he had been solemnly proclaimed at Moscow Grand Duke of Russia, and successor to the Empress Elizabeth.

In 1743 the Empress resolved to provide him a wife; and, being then on friendly terms with the great Frederick, King of Prussia, she proposed to marry him to one of the King's sisters; but Frederick declined the offer, and in his turn amicably recommended the Princess Sophia, of Anhalt Zerbst, a distant relation of the Grand Duke's, and this proposal was highly approved by the Empress: thus the King of Prussia paved the way to the throne of Russia for Catharine (the name given to her on her embracing the Greek religion, to qualify herself to be Grand Duchess). She was accompanied to Petersburg by her mother, the Dowager Princess of Anhalt Zerbst, a woman of an intriguing disposition, who could not fail in the end of exciting the jealous fears of the Empress; though at first she received her with every mark of tender affection, owing to her fond remembrance of her brother, whom she loved to excess, and to whom she was on the point of being married, when that Prince was taken ill and died. Peter at this time was well made, of a very good figure, and the attachment between the young couple soon became reciprocal; preparations were therefore made for the celebration of the nuptials with a magnificence worthy of the heir of such an Empire;

but they were suspended by the sudden illness of the Grand Duke, which turned out to be the small pox, and of so malignant a kind, that his illness was a great danger, and he was obliged only to retain the most essential of his duties, the comeliness of his countenance being totally lost, and his features hideously disfigured. On his recovery, notwithstanding every precaution, the young Princess could not revisit him without feeling a secret horror, in his presence, however, she suppressed her emotions, and embraced him with all the tokens of sincere joy, but as soon as she had reached her own apartments, she fell into a swoon, and remained insensible for three hours. The nuptials, however, were solemnized, but the mutual affection they had shewn to each other from the first moment of their meeting, was not of long duration, in a few days the alteration in her features, and the sole cause, a second natural uncommon defect changed her into disgust on the part of the bride, but she continued for some time to keep up appearances, which Catherine supported no longer, as she conceived it necessary.

Here then was laid the foundation of the secret enmities that attended the marriage of the small and Prince. As soon as he had returned from his illness, he was visible to all the court, princesses and ladies, and he entered into conversation, but he never spoke of the Prince, in consequence of the topic of conversation. Catherine devoted to the beauty, and to the pleasures of understanding, which she had received from a very extensive knowledge, a facility of expressing herself with elegance in several languages, in a disposition, and a successful temper. Peter had died, but his education had been totally neglected, he had an excellent heart, but wanted pointers, he was a perfect wit, but he was almost forgotten. He had then but little chance of establishing a powerful influence with the women of the Court, while she had every charm to attract the notice, and insure the increase of the men.

Thus circumstances, it is no wonder that the weak mind of Elizabeth was easily seduced up by artful courtiers, who discovered that the Imperial gain to consider him as her rival in the affections of her subjects. "It is a few dated to lift up their voice in favour of the Prince, a great many others made themselves heard against him. Amongst

the latter were the great Chancellor B. Stuckeff, who from the very day of Peter's marriage, had formed the design of excluding him from the throne. With this view both himself and his confidential friends made it their principal employment to blacken the Grand Duke in the eyes of Elizabeth, and they soon succeeded to this as to alarm her with fears that her nephew might become dangerous to her authority."

From this time the scenes of Court intrigue were expanded, and policy and gallantry went hand in hand, underrunning poor Peter, his wife was seduced by selfish, his own chamberlain, his first favourite, and B. Stuckeff, who counteracted the young man's success, outwitted him, and seduced the Grand Duke to do us to his death, by charging him with vices unknown to him, and exaggerating his real failings, till an execution was effected. The appointments of the Grand Duke were diminished, and, forbid the Court, he shut himself up in the city palace of Oranienbaum, and it acted him self to Germans, particularly Holstein, which lost him the affections of the Russians, and in the mean time Catherine was employed in the capital in winning partisans among the most powerful persons of the Court, in keeping ever her pursuit of power, the instruments subservient to her ambition. The influence of Sotnikoff, the Russian Nobility occasioned his removal, by sending him on embassy to Stockholm, and on his return he was met by orders with dispatches ordering him to report to Hamburg, from thence he proceeded directly with the Grand Dukes, directing her interest to get him recalled, but in vain, for Potemkin, afterwards King of Poland, had succeeded him as her favourite. The execution of Elizabeth is described by our Author in terms of noble terror to the readers, but it is necessary to exhibit the local materials of the Court, which contributed not a little to favour the vicious propensity of the Grand Dukes. As to the Countess B. Stuckeff, he varied with the infant state of affairs, sometimes persecuting, privately, and at others raising the hopes of the Grand Duke, and around the realm of Elizabeth decline. At length his intrigues were discovered by the Empress, he was dismissed from office, and sent into exile. The Grand Duke, who at first showed great concern on the infidelities of his wife, now formed an attachment to

to the Countess Verontzoff, sister of the new Grand Chancellor; and this arrangement created new parties and fresh intrigues, which continued to agitate this disorderly Court; and, added to

the infirmities of Elizabeth, hastened her dissolution. She expired on the 5th of January 1762. M.

(To be continued in our next.)

Remarks on the Arabian Nights' Entertainments, in which the Origin of Sindbad's Voyages, and other Oriental Fictions, is particularly considered. By Richard Holt, L. L. B. London: T. Cadell, jun. and W. Davies, Strand. 1797.

THE Amusements of Childhood, however trivial and insignificant they may appear in reason's estimate, must always be regarded with some portion of interest, from their association with that delightful season of life. But should it happen that the pleasures of the imagination can be dignified by the approval of the judgment, our gratifications are heightened by a double interest; for wisdom, while it authorises the vivacity of youth, refines and exalts it.

It is this sort of satisfaction which the Author of these Remarks has endeavoured to procure for his readers. His first object is to establish the authenticity of this favourite study of early youth. He makes, however, a distinction between the Translation from the French of Mr. Galland, and the additional volumes published afterwards by Dom. Chavis and M. Carotte; considering the former as containing all the stories in the original performance. This distinction will be disputed; the basis of the whole, as we have been informed from the most certain authority, is to be found even in this country in the original Arabic, and there are many internal evidences that Galland's Translation is not a finished work. He himself acknowledges it in the Epistle Dedicatory, adding that only one volume of four, which had been sent to him from Syria, had received an European dress. It is farther asserted that a complete copy of the Arabic did not exist in France at that time. This is a question, at any rate, of very early and undeniable proof. If the oriental manuscript exists, it can be produced; and we could have wished that Mr. Hely, who is fully competent to the enquiry, had drawn a decisive line of demarcation between the fabrications of modern forgery and the genuine inventions of the East. As the matter now stands, in our Author's judgment, the stability of the truth seems shaken by its nearness to falsehood.

The strong interest which these stories are capable of exciting in an Arabian heart, appears from Col. Capper's Observations on the Passage to India across the Desert. He tells, that he has more than once seen the natives sitting round a fire in that wild and barren region, listening to these tales with such attention and pleasure as totally to forget the fatigue and hardship with which an instant before they were entirely overcome. He adds, that they are universally read and admired throughout Asia by all ranks of men, both old and young.

Their remarks, which it seems difficult to reconcile to an European judgment, Mr. H. entices by several very reasonable and judicious observations. We must acknowledge with him, that the translation of this performance is both elegant and defective; and, labouring under such disadvantages, it cannot be expected to make a very favourable impression on the minds of people differing in customs, language, and religion. It is not indeed directly poetry, but it abounds, we are told, with poetical passages and moral reflections; but of these scarce a vestige remains. But what a wretched appearance would the fables of classic poetry exhibit, if they were rendered into vulgar prose, and their most ornamental passages suppressed!

The incredibility of its stories is another principal cause of its being held in contempt: but our Author observes, that the same kind of probability is preserved in their tales, as the Greeks attached to the *fama miracula* of their poets; and ourselves, to the vulgar superstitions of our own country. To such delusions as are derived from hoary antiquity, and are sanctioned by popular belief, the fancy easily assents, and we willingly suspend the operations of severer reason.

The Arabs had a system of popular mythology, equally interesting to them as ours is to us; more so probably, as being

being more generally believed. The characters also of their ideal beings are as scrupulously preserved and discriminated as of those who people the regions of English poetry. The *Genii*, or rather the *Ginn*, of the Arabs, and the *Peri's* of the Persians, are the *Elves* and *Fairies* of England. The country inhabited by them is called *Ginnistan*, and corresponds to our Fairy Land. When the *Genii* are described as of a more tremendous nature, rebellious to *Alla* and his prophet *Soliman*, they are then probably the *Titans* in Grecian mythology, and the *Diav's* in that of *Peria*, between whom and the *Peri's*, as between the good and evil *Genii* of the Arabians, and the *Soors* and *Affoors* of India, perpetual war is supposed to exist.

The similitude in these tales is worthy notice. The former were thought to be good and benevolent beings, the others inimical to mankind, of gigantic stature, and possessed of supernatural powers. A sublime passage, giving an account of the conflict between them, translated from a sacred poem of the Hindoos, written many centuries ago, is to be found in the *Bhagvat Gita* rendered in English from the original Sanscrit by Mr. Cha. Wilkins. It resembles several passages in *Hesiod's* *Indogiton*, and more strikingly the battle of angels in *Milton*.

Mr. H. in his enquiry into the foundations of these Eastern Entertainments, has confined himself chiefly to a single story, the *Voyages of Sindbad*, which he elegantly denominates the *Arabian Odyssey*, as bearing the same resemblance to that poem that an *Oriental Moich* does to a Grecian Temple.

In *Sindbad's* first voyage he is cast on a wild and uncultivated island, where he is not a little surprised at observing a man tied to a stake, and, while he is contemplating this unaccountable phenomenon, he hears with no less astonishment the voices of men under ground. He is soon relieved from his terror by their appearance at the mouth of a cave. They inform him that they were grooms belonging to a King *Michrage*, and that it was their custom to escort thither annually some of his mares, who regularly, at peculiar seasons, received the attentions of a horse which came to them from the sea; that after this intercourse, he would insatiably devour the late objects of his affections, if they themselves did not suddenly appear, and compel him by

loud shouts to retire and take refuge in the ocean: and that the offspring of these amours were preserved for the King's use, and denominated sea-horses.

This passage perhaps signifies that *Michrage*, a prudent Prince, was in the habit of sending his mares annually to another country, beyond sea, to improve the breed of horses in his own. We may ascertain in idea the identical spot. *Wells*, in his account of *Ceylon*, says that there are three islands in its neighbourhood, called *Ilhas de Cavalos*, from the wild horses with which they abounded, that the Dutch merchants, at particular times, sent their mares thither, for the sake of breeding from them, and commonly sold the foals at a considerable price.

Sindbad is now introduced to this Monarch, who commiserates his misfortunes, and treats him with kindness and hospitality. He meets the Captain of the vessel, who lent him floating on the ocean, and who restores to him the property which he had left on shipboard, and its accumulated riches. *Sindbad* traffics with the people of the country, and carries away with him wood of aloes, sandal, camphire, nutmegs, cloves, pepper, and ginger.

It is in this part of the narrative there is something novel to us. In the account of *Indar and Chama* by two Mohammedan travellers, in the ninth century, we find a description of the island of *Liquae*, which gives in many respects with this in *Sindbad's* story. It is opposite to *China*, and a month's sail distant therefrom by sea, or less, if the wind be fair. The King of this country is called *Mehage*, they say that it is 900 leagues in circumference, and that this King is master of many islands, which he round about *Kahni*, productive of red wood and camphire, and *Calat*, 50 leagues in circumference, whither merchants constantly brought wood aloes of several sorts, camphire, sandal wood, ivory, ebony, red wood, and every kind of spice. Here we find all *Sindbad's* commodities.

With regard to his monsters of the deep, 100 or 200 cubits long, we may find in *Pliny*, and in *Solinus* after him, that the eels of the *Ganges* are not inferior to his prodigious fishes. *Anguillas ad trienos pedes longas educat Ganges*. The *Ganges*, however, produces none of this kind at present; but sea serpents of an extraordinary size are often seen in great

great numbers on the Malabar coast, near which Sindbad must have passed in his way homeward.

In his second voyage, being left on an island by his faithless companions, something white attracts his notice; and, on approaching to examine it, he perceives it to be a huge round bowl, about fifty paces in circumference, with a smooth and polished surface. The sky suddenly grew dark, as if covered with a thick cloud, the sun being now ready to set, and our traveller perceived the obscurity to proceed from the shadow of a stupendous bird directing her flight towards him. This was the winged monster, of which he had heard sailors talk, called the Roc, and the huge white bowl was its egg. Sindbad fastens himself to one of the bird's legs with the linen cloth which was wrapped round his turban. In the morning, agreeably to his hopes, the Roc takes her flight, and, soaring above the clouds, conveys him to a distant quarter of the globe.

In Bochart's Hierozoicon, there is a more extravagant account of this bird, extracted from Arabian authors. Marco Paulo de Venetia, a celebrated traveller in the thirteenth century, has a whole chapter *de maximâ ave Ruch*. He says, that this bird was occasionally found in islands difficult of access; that people who had seen it affirmed that the wing feathers were twelve paces in length, and all the other parts correspondent to them. These birds, he adds, would sometimes seize and fly away with an elephant, on whose flesh they usually fed; and that he acquired his information from an officer of the great Khan, who had been confined many years in one of those islands.

Though this account of this officer was exaggerated, it was probably built on some foundation of truth. Pizafitta mentions, that he had heard there were fowls of such strength and magnitude near the Gulf of China, as to be capable of carrying large animals through the air; and that a bird of stupendous size exists in the southern parts of the Indian Ocean appears from the testimony of an English navigator, whose veracity is as unquestioned as his abilities. It is mentioned in Dr. Kippis's Life of Cook, that he found in an island, not far from New Holland, a bird's nest built with sticks upon the ground, and was no less than six and twenty feet in circumference, and two feet eight inches in height. Our readers must agree with us in thinking,

that Mr. H. has adduced in this last authority a very pleasing and satisfactory evidence for the general credibility of those narratives, on which Sindbad's voyages are founded.

Having disengaged himself from the Roc, our traveller finds himself in a deep valley, surrounded by inaccessible precipices, strewed with diamonds of an immense size and exquisite beauty. He now recollects having heard of a valley of diamonds; and of its being the custom, at the season when eagles breed in the surrounding mountains, to throw vast joints of meat into the valley; and the diamonds, on whose points the meat fell, would adhere to it. On the sight of such unusual dainties, these eagles would descend from their lofty stations, in hopes of conveying the prey to their nests on the rocky summits. Whilst they were thus employed, the merchants, by extreme vociferation, compelled them through fear to drop their precious morsels. Sindbad, beholding many large pieces of flesh meat tumbling down the precipices, begins to entertain some hopes of eluding. Accordingly he fills his pouch with the most valuable diamonds, and ties himself with the cloth of his turban to the largest piece of meat he could find, placing himself beneath it. A huge eagle descends, and having seized on the meat and its appendage, she deposits them near her nest. The merchants advance with loud shouts, which cause her to fly away, and Sindbad, to their no small surprise, makes his appearance.

However wild this narrative may seem, it is countenanced by writers of a different cast from our Author.

We shall translate, for the gratification of the generality of our readers, two passages quoted by Mr. Hole, the first from Epiphanius, the other from Marco Paulo.

"The Hyacinth is nearly of the colour of fire, and is found among the barbarians in the interior parts of Scythia. There, in the desert regions of that country, a valley is found, surrounded by steep mountains, deep, and inaccessible to the human species. Certain criminals are condemned by the Princes of the neighbouring districts to reside in this solitude, who cast lambs, which they have first killed and skinned, into the depths below. The precious stones easily fix themselves in the soft flesh. Eagles in the mean while, which breed on the summits of the neighbouring mountains,

mountains, being attracted by the smell of the carcases, fly down and carry off the lambs, to which the precious stones have adhered. But while they feed upon the flesh, they are watched by the persons, condemned to this employment, who run to the spot, and secure the glittering prey."

If Scythia, says Mr. H. should be thought too remote for our traveller's aerial excursion, Marco Paulo will turnish us with a valley of the same kind in another part of the globe, and in the very track which the Arabians followed in their voyage to China.

"Beyond the kingdom of Malabar, about a thousand miles, is the land of Murfilius. In some mountains of this territory diamonds are found. In the time of summer the inhabitants of the neighbouring districts ascend these mountains with great difficulty, on account of the fervor of the solar beams; they expose themselves also to great danger from the immense serpents which are there in prodigious multitudes. (Sindbad also was annoyed, as we read in his narrative, by the same monstrous and dreadful foes.) The object of their search are diamonds, which are found in the valleys and the declivities of the mountains, sometimes in great abundance. Thence they obtain in the following manner: The mountains are inhabited by white eagles, which feed on the serpents before mentioned; and as the people who frequent these heights are often unable, on account of the abruptness of the precipices, to arrive at the valleys below, they cast into them pieces of fresh flesh, and these, being carried off by the eagles, retain some of the diamonds adhering to their lost parts, which the men obtain by watching the spots where the eagles alight, and driving them away."

This appears to be the same valley of which the Arabian author, as well as the Venetian traveller, had heard; and the tale does not appear to have been wholly imaginary. The kingdom of Golconda will agree with the kingdom of Murfilius, as the passage is rendered by Purchas. He observes, in his abstract of these Travels, "Murfili or Monfili is northward from Malabar 500 miles; and nearly at that distance, the richest mines of Golconda lie among the rocks and mountains that intersect the country."

The description by Sindbad of the mode in which Camphire is produced in the isle of Reha, is that of a plain honest

traveller; and the account of the rhinoceros, and its combat with the elephant, agrees in the main with what is said by Ælian, Pliny, and Diodorus Siculus. "That which is astonishing (adds our adventurer), after they have killed each other, the Roc comes and carries them both away in her claws, to be meat for her young ones." And what is no less astonishing, Marco Paulo and Father Martini, in his Chinese Atlas, corroborate this account of Sindbad.

Mr. H. subjoins a note, to shew farther the prevailing opinion in the East, that this is a favourite quarry of this immense animal, from the cover of a Persian MS. belonging to Sir Joseph Banks, where a Roc is exhibited among a variety of other figures, in inlaid colours, in the act of hawking at an elephant.

We are now arrived at the third voyage of Sindbad, in which the navigators are obliged to put into a harbour, the coasts of which are inhabited by frightful savages, whose bodies were covered with red hair, whose height exceeded not two feet, and whose language was unknown.

It appears from Bochart, that the Arabians believed in the existence of a diminutive species of human beings, and an account of them is given in the Hierozicon. This opinion might indeed be borrowed from the Greek and Roman fabulists, or from those of India. In that country, the general idea of beings of a diminutive stature appears to have originated. Milton places his

Pigmean race
—beyond the Indian mount;

and in that neighbourhood Fliny places the *Pigmei Spitbamici*, so called from being but a cubit or three spans in height. These were the memorable "light infantry warded on by cranes;" and probably of the same family as the *homunculii* of Sindbad.

The little assailants having spoiled our travellers of all their property, conveyed the vessel to another island; wandering about which, they perceive an immense building, which they approach. They open a gate of ebony, enter into a court, and behold a vast apartment; on one side of which was piled a large heap of human bones, and on the other a great number of "roasting spits." Before they have power to recover themselves from their terror, the gate of the apartment opens with a hideous din, and a deformed

deformed gigantic negro, as high as a tall palm tree, advances towards them. A single eye glares in the middle of his forehead, whose brightness emulated that of a burning coal.

It is evident that this story is copied from the 9th book of the *Odyssey*. Polyphemus was the prototype of the Indian Giant, and Ulysses of Sindbad. Some additional circumstances in the Arabian tale, though wild and grotesque, heighten the horror and interest of the

story. It may be observed, that a Giant in Arabic or Persian fables is as commonly a Negro, or infidel Indian, as he is, in our old romances, a Saracen Paynim, a votary of Mahound and Tera-magaunt. "Were the Negroes autists," says Mr. H. very acutely, "they would probably characterise their Giants by whiskers and turbans; or by hats, wigs, and a pale complexion."

[To be continued.]

An Account of the English Colony in New South Wales. By David Collins, Esq.
4to. Cadell and Davies. 2l. 2s.

(Continued from Page 180.)

THE Voyage from England was completed in eight months and a week; "a voyage (says Captain Collins) which, before it was undertaken, the mind hardly dared venture to contemplate, and on which it was impossible to reflect without some apprehensions as to its termination. This fortunate completion of it, however, afforded even to ourselves as much matter of surprise as of general satisfaction; for in the above space of time we had sailed five thousand and twenty one leagues; had touched at the American and African Continents; and had at last rested within a few days sail of the antipodes of our native country, without meeting any accident in a fleet of eleven sail, nine of which were merchantmen that had never before sailed in that distant and imperfectly explored ocean: and when it is considered, that there was on board a large body of convicts, many of whom were embarked in a very sickly state, we might be deemed peculiarly fortunate, that of the whole number of all descriptions of persons coming to form the new settlement, only thirty-two had died since their leaving England, among whom were to be included one or two deaths by accidents; although previous to our departure it was generally conjectured, that before we should have been a month at sea one of the transports would have been converted into an hospital ship. But it fortunately happened otherwise; the high health which was apparent in every countenance was to be attributed not only to the refreshments we met with at Rio de Janeiro and the Cape of Good Hope, but to the excellent quality of the

provisions with which we were supplied by Mr. Richards, junior, the contractor; and the spirits visible in every eye were to be ascribed to the general joy and satisfaction which immediately took place on finding ourselves arrived at that port which had been so much and so long the subject of our most serious reflections, the constant theme of our conversations."

It was soon determined to fix the Settlement at Port Jackson; but the day before that on which they were to remove from Botany Bay, they were surprized by the appearance of two strange sail in the offing, which turned out to be the *Boussle* and *Astrolabe*, under the French Commodore Peyroule, then on a Voyage of Discovery. "M. de la Peyroule," says our Author, "sailed into the harbour by Capt. Cook's Chart of Botany Bay, which lay before him on the binnacle; and we had the pleasure of hearing him more than once pay a tribute to our great circumnavigator's memory, by acknowledging the accuracy of his nautical observations."

On the evening of the 25th of January 1788, the Governor, with a party of marines and some artificers, selected from among the seamen of the *Sirius*, and the convicts, arrived at Port Jackson, and anchored off the mouth of the cove intended for the Settlement; and in the course of the following day sufficient ground was cleared for encamping the officer's guard and the convicts.

"The spot chosen, for this purpose was at the head of the cove, near the run of fresh water, which stole silently along through a very thick wood, the stillness of which had then, for the first time since the

the creation, been interrupted by the rude sound of the labourer's axe, and the downfall of its ancient inhabitants;—a stillness and tranquillity which from that day were to give place to the voice of labour, the confusion of camps and towns, and 'the busy hum of its new possessors.' That these did not bring with them

'Minds not to be changed by time or place,'

was fervently to have been wished; and if it were possible, that on taking possession of Nature, as we had thus done, in her simplest, purest garb, we might not fully that purity by the introduction of vice, profaneness, and immorality. But this, though much to be wished, was little to be expected; the habits of youth are not easily laid aside, and the utmost we could hope in our present situation was to oppose the lost harmonizing arts of peace and civilization to the baneful influence of vice and immorality.

"In the evening of this day the whole of the party that came round in the Supply were assembled at the point where they had first landed in the morning, and on which a flag staff had been pulchrely erected and an union jack displayed, when the marines fired several volleys; between which the Governor and the officers who accompanied him drank the healths of his Majesty and the Royal Family, and success to the new Colony. The day, which had been uncommonly fine, concluded with the safe arrival of the *Sirius* and the convey from Botany Bay,—thus terminating the voyage with the same good fortune that had from its commencement been so conspicuously their friend and companion.

"The disembarkation of the troops and convicts took place from the following day until the whole were landed. The confusion that ensued will not be wondered at, when it is considered that every man stepped from the boat literally into a wood. Parties of people were every where heard and seen variously employed; some in clearing ground for the different encampments; others in pitching tents, or bringing up such stores as were more immediately wanted; and the spot which had so lately been the abode of silence and tranquillity was now changed to that of noise, clamour, and confusion: but after a time order gradually prevailed every where. As the woods were opened and the ground cleared, the various encampments were

extended, and all wore the appearance of regularity.

"A portable canvas house, brought over for the Governor, was erected on the East side of the cove (which was named Sydney, in compliment to the principal secretary of State for the home department), where also a small body of convicts was put under tents. The detachment of marines was encamped at the head of the cove near the stream, and on the West side was placed the main body of the convicts. The women did not disembark until the 6th of February; when, every person belonging to the settlement being landed, the numbers amounted to 1030 persons. The tents for the sick were placed on the West side, and it was observed with concern that their numbers were fast increasing. The scurvy, that had not appeared during the passage, now broke out, which, aided by a typhenter, began to fill the hospital, and several died. In addition to the medicines that were administered, every species of esculent plants that could be found in the country were procured for them; wild celery, spinach, and parsley, fortunately grew in abundance about the settlement; those who were in health, as well as the sick, were very glad to introduce them into their messes, and found them a pleasant as well as wholesome addition to the ration of salt provisions.

"The public stock, consisting of one bull, four cows, one bull calf, one stallion, three mares, and three colts (one of which was a stone colt), were landed on the East point of the cove, where they remained until they had cropped the little pasturage it afforded; and were then removed to a spot at the head of the adjoining cove, that was cleared for a small farm, intended to be placed under the direction of a person brought out by the Governor.

"Some ground having been prepared near his Excellency's house on the East side, the plants from Rio de Janeiro and the Cape of Good Hope were safely brought on shore in a few days; and we soon had the satisfaction of seeing the grape, the fig, the orange, the pear, and the apple, the delicious fruits of the Old, taking root and establishing themselves in our New World.

"As soon as the hurry and tumult necessarily attending the disembarkation had a little subsided, the Governor caused his Majesty's commission, appointing him to be his Captain-General and Governor

in Chief in and over the territory of New South Wales and its dependencies, to be publicly read, together with the letters patent for establishing the courts of civil and criminal judicature in the territory; the extent of which, until this publication of it, was but little known even among ourselves. It was now found to extend from Cape York (the extremity of the coast to the northward), in the latitude of 20 deg. 37 min. South, to the South Cape (the southern extremity of the coast), in the latitude of 43 deg. 39 min. South; and inland to the westward, as far as 135 degrees of East longitude, comprehending all the islands adjacent in the Pacific Ocean, within the latitudes of the above-mentioned capes.

"By this definition of our boundaries it will be seen that we were confined along the coast of this continent to such parts of it solely as were navigated by Captain Cook, without infringing on what might be claimed by other nations from the right of discovery. Of that right, however, no other nation has chosen to avail itself. Whether the western coast is unpromising in its appearance, or whether the want of a return proportioned to the expence which the mother-country must sustain in supporting a settlement formed nearly at the farthest part of the globe, may have deterred them, is not known; but Great Britain alone has followed up the discoveries she had made in this country, by at once establishing in it a regular colony and civil government.

"The ceremony of reading these public instruments having been performed by the Judge Advocate, the Governor, addressing himself to the convicts, assured them, among other things, that 'he should ever be ready to shew approbation and encouragement to those who proved themselves worthy of them by good conduct and attention to orders; while, on the other hand, such as were determined to act in opposition to propriety, and observe a contrary conduct, would inevitably meet with the punishment which they deserved.' He remarked how much it was their interest to forget the habits of vice and indolence in which too many of them had hitherto lived; and exhorted them to be honest among themselves, obedient to their overseers, and attentive to the several works in which they were about to be employed. At the conclusion of this address three volleys were fired by the troops, who thereupon returned to their parade, where

the Governor, attended by Capt. Hunter and the principal officers of the settlement, passed along the front of the detachment, and received the honours due to a Captain-General; after which he entertained all the officers and gentlemen of the settlement at dinner, under a large tent pitched for the purpose at the head of the marine encampment."

The thieves and other enormities committed by the convicts almost immediately on their being landed, soon shewed a necessity for establishing courts of judicature; the constitutions and functions of which are particularly described by our Author, who held the appointment of Judge Advocate of the settlement, and had also a warrant from the Admiralty constituting him Judge Advocate to the marine detachment.

About the middle of February Lieut. King, of the *Sirius*, was sent off to Norfolk Island, where a settlement was to be formed, of which he was appointed Superintendent and Commandant.

"Norfolk Island is situated in the latitude of 29 deg. South, and in longitude 168 deg. 10 min. East of Greenwich, and was settled with a view to the cultivation of the flax plant, which at the time when the island was discovered by Captain Cook was found growing most luxuriantly where he landed; and from the specimens taken to England of the New Zealand flax (of which sort is that growing at Norfolk Island), it was hoped some advantages to the mother country might be derived from cultivating and manufacturing it."

The convicts at Sydney were now actively employed (by task-work) in clearing ground, and erecting buildings of various descriptions, and for sundry uses, among which was an observatory.

"The latitude of the observatory was 33 deg. 52 min. 30 sec. S.

"The longitude, from Greenwich, 151 deg. 19 min. 30 sec. E.

"Governor Phillips, having been very much pressed for time when he first visited this harbour, had not thoroughly examined it. The completion of that necessary business was left to Captain Hunter, who, with the first lieutenant of the *Sirius*, early in the month of February, made an accurate survey of it. It was then found to be far more extensive to the westward than was at first imagined, and Captain Hunter described the country as wearing a much more favourable

coun-

countenance toward the head or upper part, than it did immediately about the settlement. He saw several parties of the natives, and, treating them constantly with good humour, they always left him with friendly impressions.

"It was natural to suppose that the curiosity of these people would be attracted by observing, that, instead of quitting, we were occupied in works that indicated an intention of remaining in their country; but during the first six weeks we received only one visit, two men bringing into the camp one evening, and remaining in it for about half an hour. They appeared to admire whatever they saw, and, after receiving each a hatchet (the use of which the eldest instructively and curiously showed his knowledge by turning up his foot, and sharpening a piece of wood on the sole with the hatchet), took their leave, apparently well pleased with their reception. The fishing boats also frequently reported their having been visited by many of these people when hauling the seine, at which labours they often assisted with cheerfulness and industry, and were generally rewarded with part of the fish taken.

"Every precaution was used to guard against a breach of this friendly and desirable intercourse, by strictly prohibiting every person from depriving them of their spears, figgies, gum, or other articles, which we often perceived they were accustomed to leave under the rocks, or to use and scatter about upon the beaches. We had however great reason to believe that these precautions were first rendered fruitless by the ill conduct of a boat's crew belonging to one of the transports, who, we were told afterwards, attempted to land in one of the coves at the lower part of the harbour, but were prevented and driven off with stones by the natives. A party of them, consisting of sixteen or eighteen persons some time after landed on the island where the people of the *Berius* were preparing a garden, and with much artifice, watching their opportunity, carried off a shovel, a spade, and a pick axe. On their being fired at, and hit on the legs by one of the people with small shot, the pick axe was dropped, but they carried off the other tools.

"The such circumstances as these must be attributed the formation of that good understanding which had hitherto subsisted between us and them, and which

Governor Phillips laboured to improve whenever he had an opportunity. But it might have been foreseen that this would unavoidably happen: the convicts were every where straggling about, collecting animals and gum to sell to the people of the transports, who at the same time were procuring spears, shields, swords, fishing lines, and other articles, from the natives, to carry to Europe; the loss of which must have been attended with many inconveniences to the owners, as it was soon evident that they were the only means whereby they obtained or could procure their daily subsistence; and although some of these people had been punished for purchasing articles of the convicts, the practice was carried on secretly, and attended with all the bad effects which were to be expected from it. We also noted the mortification to learn, that M. De la Peyroue had been compelled to fire upon the natives at Botany Bay, where they frequently annoyed his people who were employed on shore. This circumstance materially affected us, as those who had rendered this violence necessary could not discriminate between us and them. We were however perfectly convinced that nothing but the greatest necessity could have induced M. De la Peyroue to take such a step, as we heard him declare, that it was among the particular instructions that he received from his sovereign, to endeavour by every possible means to acquire and cultivate the friendship of the natives of such places as he might discover or visit; and to avoid exercising any act of hostility upon them. In obedience to this humane command, there was no doubt but he forbore using force until forbearance would have been dangerous; and he had been taught a lesson at Anjou, one of the *Îles des Navigateurs*, that the tempers of savages were not to be trusted too far, for we were informed, that on the very day and hour of their departure from that island, the boats of the two ships, which were sent for a last load of water, were attacked by the natives with stones and clubs, and M. De l'Angle, the Captain of the *Astrolabe*, with eleven officers and men, were put to death; those who were so fortunate as to get off in the small boats that attended on the watering launches (which were destroyed) escaped with many wounds and contusions, some of which were not healed at the time of their re-

lating to us this unfortunate circumstance. It was conjectured, that some one of the seamen, unknown to the officers, must have occasioned this outrage, for which there was no other probable reason to assign, as the natives, during the time the ships were at the island, had lived with the officers and people on terms of the greatest harmony. And this was not the first misfortune that those ships had met with during their voyage, for on the North West coast of America they lost two boats with their crews, and several young men of the natives, in a fair.

Notwithstanding the present of the important business we had upon our hands, after concluding the discharge of our duty, and duties were recommended, divine service being performed every day, and that the weather would permit, at which time the detachment of marines put off with their arms, the whole body of natives attended, and were observed to conduct themselves in general with the respect and attention due to the occasion for which they were assembled.

"It was soon observed with satisfaction, that several couples were announced for marriage, but on strictly scrutinizing to their motive, it was found in several instances to originate in ambition, that the married people would meet with various little contests and intrigues that were deemed to be in the state, and fines, on not fulfilling the expectations required, repeated, were actually applied to the delinquent situations, for no matter how they were called in general. It was however to be wished, that in this manner the natives should be promoted among them, and none who applied were ever rejected, except when it was clearly understood that either of the parties had a wife or husband living at the time of their leaving England.

Having thus seen our countrymen fairly settled in their new domain, we sail, in the morning of our account of the present Volume, to enrich it with a few of the most remarkable transactions. The Work is sufficiently copious to admit of any satisfactory *anthesis*, that could possibly be brought within the limits of our Review.

The most striking parts of the Narrative at some time are composed of contests with the natives, in which many of the convicts were wounded, and some lost their lives, but the Captain seems

to be of opinion that the provocation was generally given by our people. The frequent offences and punishment of the convicts also occupy much of the Narrative.

"The settlement at Sydney Cove was for some time amused with an account of the existence and discovery of a gold mine, and the impostor had ingenuity enough to impose a fabricated tale on several of the officers for truth. He pretended to have found it at some distance down the harbour, and, offering to conduct an officer to the spot, a boat was provided, but immediately on landing having previously prevailed on the officer to send away the boat, to prevent his discovery being made public to more than a cursory hearing, he made a pretence to leave him, and, reaching the settlement some hours before the officer, reported that he had been sent up by him for a guard. The teller knew too well the consequences that would follow on the officer's arrival to wait for that, and to disclose the story directly into the words, whence he returned the day following, when he was paid with fifty lashes for his story. Still, however, persisting that he had discovered metal, a specimen of which he produced, the Governor, who was absent from the settlement at the opening of the business, but who was returned, ordered him to be taken aboard the ship, with directions to be diligent to find him out in the neighbourhood pointed out, and keep him at his sight, but, on being assured by the officer, that if he attempted to desert he would put him to death, he was saved from the trouble of going with him, and contented that his story having discovered a gold mine was a falsehood which he had propagated in the hope of imposing on the officers, and going to the Fishburn and Golden Grove, from whom, being about to prepare for a voyage, he proceeded to procure clothing and other articles in return for his promised gold dust, and that he had fabricated the specimens of the metal which he had exhibited, from a gunner and a brass buckle, the remains of which he then produced.

"On this imposture he was afterwards ordered, by the magistrates before whom he was examined, to receive a hundred lashes, and to wear a canvas stock, with the letter R cut and sewn upon it, to distinguish him more particularly from others as a rogue.

"Among the people of his own description,

scription, there were many who believed, notwithstanding his confession and punishment, that he had actually made the discovery he pretended, and was induced to say it was a fabrication merely to secure it to himself, to make use of at a future opportunity. So easy is it to impose on the minds of the lower class of people!"

In November a new settlement was established at the head of the harbour of Port Jackson, and named Rose hill.

"On the 24th of March 1789, the *Supply* returned from Norfolk Island, and brought from Lieut. King, the Commandant, information of the following chimerical scheme: The capture of the island, and the subsequent escape of the captors, was to commence by the seizure of Mr. King's person, which was intended to be effected on the first Saturday after the arrival of any ship in the bay, except the *Sirius*. They had chosen that particular day in the week, as it had been for some time Mr. King's custom on Saturdays to go to a farm which he had established at some little distance from the settlement, and the military generally chose that day to bring in the cabbage palm from the woods. Mr. King was to be secured in his way to his farm. A message, in the Commandant's name, was then to be sent to Mr. Jamison, the surgeon, who was to be seized as soon as he got into the woods; and the sergeant and the party were to be treated in the same manner. There being all properly taken care of, a signal was to be made to the ship in the bay to lend her boat on shore, the crew of which were to be made prisoners on their landing; and two or three of the insurgents were to go off in a boat belonging to the island, and inform the commanding officer that the ship's boat had been stove on the beach, and that the Commandant requested another might be sent a shore; this was also to be captured; and then, as the last act of this absurd scheme, the ship was to be taken, with which they were to proceed to Otaheite, and there establish a settlement. They charitably intended to leave some provisions for the Commandant and his officers, and for such of the people as did not accompany them in their escape. This was their scheme. Not one difficulty in the execution of it ever occurred to their imagination: all was to happen with as much facility as it was planned; and, had it not been fortunately revealed to a

seaman belonging to the *Sirius*, who lived with Mr. King as a gardener, by a female convict who cohabited with him, there was no doubt but that all these improbabilities would have been attempted.

"On being made acquainted with these circumstances, the Commandant took such measures as appeared to him necessary to detect them; and several who were concerned in the scheme confessed the share which they were to have had in the execution of it. Mr. King had hitherto, from the peculiarity of his situation,—excluded from society, and confined to a small speck in the vast ocean, with but a handful of people,—drawn them round him, and treated them with the kind attentions which a good family meets with at the hands of a humane master; but he now saw them in their true colours, and one of his first steps, when peace was restored, was to clear the ground as far as possible round the settlement, that future villainy might not find a shelter in the words for its transmutations. To this truly providential circumstance, perhaps, many of the colonists afterwards were indebted for their lives."

"To a large bay on the North shore, contiguous to Sydney Cove, Governor Phillips gave the name of Neutral Bay.

"Early in the month of April 1789, and throughout its continuance, the people whose business called them down the harbour duly reported, that they found, either in excavation, or the rock, or lying upon the beaches and points of the different coves which they had been in, the bodies of many of the wretched natives of this country. The cause of this mortality remained unknown until a family was brought up, and the disorder pronounced to have been the small pox. It was not a desirable circumstance to introduce a disorder into the colony which was rising with such fatal violence among the natives of the country; but the saving the lives of any of these people was an object of no small importance, as the knowledge of our humanity, and the benefits which we might render them, would, it was hoped, do away the evil impressions they had received of us. Two elderly men, a boy, and a girl, were brought up, and placed in a separate hut at the hospital. The men were too far overcome by the disease to get the better of it; but the children did well from the moment of their coming among
us.

us. From the native who resided with us we understood that many families had been swept off by this scourge, and that others, to avoid it, had fled into the interior parts of the country. Whether it had ever appeared among them before could not be discovered, either from him or from the children; but it was certain that they gave it a name (gal-gal-la); a circumstance which seemed to indicate a pre-acquaintance with it."

Of the native boy and girl who had been recovered from the small-pox, the latter was taken to live with the Clergyman's wife, and the boy with Mr. White, the surgeon, to whom, for his attention during the cure, he seemed to be much attached.

"While the eruptions of this disorder continued upon the children, a seaman belonging to the Supply, a native of North America, having been to see them, was seized with it, and soon after died;

but its baneful effects were not experienced by any white person of the settlement, although there were several very young children in it at the time.

"From the first hour of the introduction of the boy and girl into the settlement, it was feared that the native who had been so instrumental in bringing them in, and whose attention to them during their illness excited the admiration of every one that witnessed it, would be attacked by the same disorder; as on his person were found none of those traces of its ravages which are frequently left behind. It happened as the fears of every one predicted; he fell a victim to the disease in eight days after he was seized with it, to the great regret of every one who had witnessed how little of the savage was found in his manner, and how quickly he was substituting in its place a decile, affable, and truly amiable deportment."

(To be continued.)

Gil Blas corrigé; ou Histoire de Gil Blas de Santillane, par M. Le Sage. Pent on a retranché les Expressions & Passages contraires à la Decence, à la Religion, & aux Mœurs, & à la laquelle on a ajouté un Recueil de Traits brillans de plusieurs Poëtes Français, par L. N. Omond. Four Volumes 12mo. Lackington, &c. 16s.

IT is well observed by the Corrector of this Edition of a most excellent Novel, that there is no book so well calculated for the acquirement of a thorough knowledge of the French language. It is written in an easy and familiar style; it contains a greater number and variety of idioms than are to be found in any other work, and the characters it describes are taken from almost every different situation in life; but with all its beauties, it contains passages and expressions so exceptionable, that notwithstanding its general excellence many have hesitated to recommend the perusal of it to young persons; and though it has been introduced into most Ladies' and Gentlemen's boarding schools, yet some have rejected it, when books of less merit have been admitted. To remedy this defect, the Editor has expunged all profane, low, and indecent expressions, altered some passages and episodes of an immoral tendency, but preserved the sense and language of the original. No person who has the care of education will hesitate to prefer the present to any other edition of this fa-

vourite Author, though an adult reader, we believe, will still continue to peruse the original as the Author left it.

Thoughts upon a New Coinage of Silver, more especially as it relates to an Alteration in the Division of the Pound Troy. By a Banker. 8vo. Sewell. 2s. 6d. 1798.

The subject of this pamphlet is particularly interesting at the present period, when it is supposed to be in the contemplation of Government to make some alteration in the present standard of the Silver Coin. The intelligent Author now before us has produced a variety of facts and arguments, to prevent a measure of such apparent magnitude from being put into execution without a thorough and deliberate examination. The mischiefs which may arise from a hasty adoption of a new plan are pointed out in a clear and perspicuous manner, and the benefits expected are shewn to be very doubtful in the result. This performance is divided into four Chapters; the first of which contains a brief account of the state of the Coins during some preceding reigns; the second, the ways in which the standard may be altered, with the consequences that arise from a debasement of it; the third, the alteration of the standard of silver considered as operating generally upon all coin; and the conclusion states circumstances which we hope have not escaped the attention of Government, as they appear to us to be highly important. If

we are not misinformed, the Author of this performance is well known in the mercantile world, and of a name which has been celebrated in former times for literary obligations to the trade and commerce of the country.

Reply to Brown; or, The Feasibility of Buonaparte's supposed Expedition to the East exemplified. By an Officer in the Service of the East India Company. 8vo Cadell and Davies. 1s. 6d 1798.

This writer is less disposed to believe that the expedition of Buonaparte is so void of probability as Mr Brown agrees, and he produces many arguments and facts in support of his opinion. They certainly are entitled to great respect, and his advice, to be prepared against all events, and to be zealously vigilant, is such as is worthy of the character by which in the title-page he is described. The fate of Buonaparte, and his expedition, by this time is determined and we hope to the confusion of this sanguinary and gaudy conqueror.

The Lakers, a Comic Opera, in Three Acts 8vo. Clarke 2s 1798.

The Lakers are those persons who visit the beautiful scenery in Cumberland and Westmorland by distaff on styl'd sledges. This Opera was written with the expectation on

of its being acted at Covent Garden Theatre, and the Author appears to have drawn his principal character, that of a female botanist, for the performance of Mrs. Mattocks. The Managers, however, of Covent Garden, and of the Haymarket, rejected the piece as not likely to serve the interests of their Theatres, and in this opinion the majority of the public, we apprehend, will concur. The character of the female botanist has already been introduced on the English stage in Mr Jennings's comedy of *The Welsh Heiress*, and the botanical jargon would be unintelligible on the stage. The plot also is by no means happily constructed, nor are the characters either new or well supported. The songs have a better claim to praise than those usually introduced into the present stage performances.

Ode to Lord Nelson on his Conquest in Egypt. By Harmodius 4to Egleston 1s. 1798.

This Ode is more an Invocation to Peace, than a Celebration of Lord Nelson's Victory. Peace, however desirable, we have been long situated, is only to be obtained by War. While the present disturbers of the world govern France, we fear no peace is to be expected, and the horrors of hostilities are less to be dreaded than an ignominious and insecure truce.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 25.

THE MOUTH OF THE NILE, a satiric comic intermezzo of pantomime, song, dance, and dialogue, by Mr. Dibdin, jun. was acted the first time at Covent Garden. On the glorious event of the victory of Admiral Lord Nelson, it was to be expected that this theatre would celebrate the vast achievement. The pleasant entertainment dramatizes the event, the story is tolerably told, and the music of Atwood is deserving of praise. The whole being in perfect harmony with the public feeling received much applause. Before the piece, the following Prologue, by Mr. Cumberland, was spoken by Mr. H. Johnson:

A GLORIOUS Victory, Britons, we record,
VICT'ry, the gift of Heav'n's Almighty Lord,
So the brave Chief with grateful transport
says,
Who so the God of Battle gives the praise:

Warm at his heart he felt the quick'ning
flame,
And own'd from whom the inspiration
came.
Doom'd to relieve the suffer'ing world, he
hore
England's avenging flag to Egypt's shore;
There found his long-sought foe—in dread
array,
Ran'd for the fight, the proud Armada lay:
At once resolv'd to conquer or to die,
He bade his thund'ring cannon rend the sky,
Druntless amidst the battle's horror flood,
Waving Britannia's trident o'er the flood,
The air at once, all fire—the sea below, all
blood.

Now let our scene from this your native
Isle

Waft you in fancy to the shores of Nile.
In this gay moment, sure, you'll not refuse
To hold short dalliance with a merry Muse;
Who, by the tide of rapture driv'n amain,
Chaunts forth her wild enthusiastic strain;
A sailor's

A sailor's songstress she, and little grac'd
With the fine ornaments of polish'd taste,
For ditties form'd the rugged tar to cheer,
Must strike *con brio* on the deafen'd ear;
And strong in lungs should that bold minstrel
be,

Who sings in chorus with the roaring sea;
Soft thrilling quavers cannot suit the throat
Which *Nelson* tunes to triumph's loudest
note;

If quavers are your taste, good folks, you'll
meet

Enough of them, perchance, in t'other fleet;
Whilst our brave tars struck up their fav'rite
lay

Of *Rule Britannia* on that glorious day.

'Tis a proud strain, but Father Nile was
there,

And the Old Boy by all his Gods will swear,
That our brave Admiral made good the
claim,

And by the self-same token bears his name.

NOV. 1. MRS. CHAPMAN, from Dublin, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in *Moggy*, in *The Highland Reel*. This Lady has a pleasing figure, a good voice, and in the lively parts of the lower comedy appears to possess considerable talents.

10. A young Lady, whose name is said by some to be BROWN, and by others MITCHELL, appeared the first time on any stage at Drury Lane, in the character of Lydia Languish, in *The Rivals*. Of this lady it will be sufficient to observe that she is very young, with a weak voice, and features without much expression. She appeared, however, in no want of spirit or confidence, and in some parts shewed she had sufficient knowledge of the character.

12. RAMAH DROOG; or, WINE DOES WONDERS; a comic opera, by Mr. Cobb, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The characters as follow;

EUROPEANS.

Sidney	Mr. Inledon.
Liffey	Mr. Johnstone.
First Prisoner	Mr. Clermont.
Second Prisoner	Mr. Grey.
Third Prisoner	Mr. Wilde.
Eliza	Miss Mitchell.
Margaret	Mrs. Mills.

INDIANS.

The Rajah	Mr. Emery.
Zemaun	Mr. H. Johnston.
Chellingoe	Mr. Munden.
Holhar	Mr. Townsend.

Gavinda
Indian Officer
Guard
Attendant

Alminah
Zelmah
Agra
Orlana
Females in the
Zenana

Mr. Hill.
Mr. Lintou.
Mr. Abbott.
Mr. Kianert.

Mrs. Chapman.
Miss Waters.
Miss Sims.
Miss Gray.
Miss Wheatley, and
Miss Walcup.

The Scene lies in India and near Malabar.

The following is an outline of the plot.

Troops are sent from a British Settlement in India against an Usurper who has destroyed the rightful Rajah, or Prince of the Country, in which the fortress of Ramah Droog is situated.

The troops are marched in two detachments by different routes. One detachment is surprised, and surrounded by the Indians in a narrow pass; and, after a gallant defence, are obliged to surrender. Sidney, their Commander, seeing all is lost, entrusts to the care of Serjeant Liffey his wife, who has accompanied him in the disguise of an Indian, servant. They escape from the battle, and conceal themselves in a neighbouring wood, till the want of food obliges them to surrender themselves as prisoners to some Tyger hunters, who carry them to Ramah Droog. Liffey, afraid of being known for a soldier, passes for an European physician, and Eliza for his servant. Arrived at Ramah Droog, he is immediately employed to prescribe for the Rajah, who is suddenly taken ill. Not knowing what to prescribe, he resolves to let the sick man take his chance, and gives him, as a harmless medicine, the only remains of his provisions, being a potatoe found in his knapsack. The Rajah immediately recovers, it being discovered that his illness has arisen from his being intoxicated with claret found among the skins of the British prisoners. Charmed with the supposed skill of his European physician, the Rajah appoints him to fill the highest offices of the State.

The Princess Alminah, the daughter of the Rajah, conceives a violent passion for Sidney, and offers him his liberty, and to accompany him in his flight. On his rejecting her offer, and Alminah discovering, by a blunder of Liffey's, that Eliza is Sidney's wife, she vows his destruction.

Zelmah, the daughter of the late Rajah, has been saved from the general massacre

massacre of her family by the Prince Zemaun, native of a distant part of Hindostan, who guards her in her confinement.

Margaret, the wife of Liffey, who also accompanied the first detachment, dressed as a soldier, is released from her captivity by Zemaun, and sent by him to meet the second British detachment, who are in the neighbourhood.

She meets the detachment, and on her return sees Chellingoe, the chief prison-keeper, whom she obliges, with a pistol at his breast, to conduct her into the Fort. This gives her an opportunity of releasing Eliza and Zamaun, who, with Liffey, make their escape from the fortress, carrying the Rajah with them; they join the British detachment, who scale the rock, and surprise the Fort by night, and, after some resistance, carry the place. The captives are released, the Usurper deposed, and Zelma, the rightful Princess, is raised to the Throne, and united with the Prince Zemaun.

Magnificent scenery, and splendid procession, with pleasing music, seem to be the objects in view both by the Author and Manager. In these points they have been both successful. The fable, however, is interesting, and the conduct of it such as keeps attention alive. It was extended to two great a length on its first performance, but has since been judiciously curtailed. The piece resembles the Author's former productions, and if it does not add to, will not take from his former reputation. The music was principally supplied by Mazzinghi, though some parts were by Reeves. In this performance, a young Lady of the name of WATERS, a pupil of Mazzinghi's, made her first appearance on any stage. Her person is well formed, and her voice well toned and powerful. She was evidently under the terrors of a first performance, but acquitted herself well, and has continued since to improve. The rest of the performers deserved praise, and the scenery by Richards, from designs made by Mr. Daniel on the spot, cannot be spoken of in too high terms.

13. MR. ARCHER, who appeared last year in *Shylock* (See Vol. XXXII. p. 410.) at Drury Lane, this evening personated Antonio, a character nearer the level of his powers, and was received with approbation.

14. THE CAPTIVE OF SPILBURG, a musical drama, by Mr. Prince Heart,

was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow :

Korowitz, a Bohemian Nobleman	} Mr. Barrymore.
Canzemar, his Nephew	
Kourakin, in the service of Korowitz	} Mr. Bannister, jun.
Mirhoff, servant to Canzemar	
Liebstoff, servant to Korowitz	} Mr. Caufield.
Iwan, son to Korowitz	
Eugenia, wife to Korowitz	} Mrs. Crouch.
Moola, a peasant of Spilburg	
	} Miss Bland.

This drama is translated from the French piece of *Camille ou Le Souterrain*, and the scene is transferred to the Castle of Spilburg, on the confines of Bohemia.

The following are the outlines of the plot :

Eugenia, who is secretly married to Korowitz, is rescued from the hands of a banditti into which she had fallen on a journey, by Canzemar, his nephew. Canzemar, ignorant of his uncle's marriage, detains Eugenia for some time, and attempts to prevail on her to be his mistress; but finding it impossible to succeed, he releases her, having first received a solemn oath that she would never disclose his name. On her return home, Korowitz questions her with respect to the name of her deliverer, and her resolute concealment of it arouses his jealousy, and induces him to confine her in a dungeon of the Castle.

While he endeavours to obtain the name of her supposed paramour, he is arrested by order of the Emperor, in pursuance of a charge brought against him of having murdered Eugenia and her child. He is hurried away by the guards, and they are left in the dungeon in imminent danger of perishing, but are unexpectedly liberated by Canzemar, who confesses his guilt, and the piece concludes with the reconciliation of Korowitz and Eugenia.

This piece is very similar to a tale of Madame Genlis, entitled *Adelaide and Theodore*, where a jealous tyrant plunges his wife in a dungeon for life. The plot may be considered as too gloomy for an afterpiece, though it possesses very considerable interest, and the incidents are so well managed as to keep the mind

in a state of progressive suspense nearly to the *dénouement*. The scenery was new and beautiful, and the music, by Mr. Duffek, was such as to intitle him, to rank with the first composers of the times.

17. MR. CERRY, who had performed in some of the provincial theatres, appeared the first time in London at Drury Lane, in the character of Reginald, in *The Castle Spectre*. This Gentleman, in a character little calculated for a display of his talents, shewed powers which promise to afford much entertainment. His stature is above the middle size, and his figure is well proportioned. His face appears regular and expressive. His voice is uncommonly strong, clear, and extensive. He is very articulate, and modulates his voice with great skill, though he would certainly have spoken more naturally, if he had been less solicitous to manifest its compass. His action is unaffected and graceful, and he played throughout with great sensibility.

PROLOGUE TO HENRY IV.

PART I.

Performed by the Young Gentlemen of READING SCHOOL, for the Benefit of the Widows and Orphans of the gallant Seamen and Marines who fell on the glorious 1st of August.

WRITTEN BY H. J. PYE, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MR. JOLLIFFE.

"NOW all the youth of England are on fire!"

And War's loud clarion drowns the peaceful lyre;

Our scene to-night from Shakspeare's hand displays

A favourite tale of Albion's earlier days,
When Douglas and when Percy, ancient foes,

'Gainst England's throne a dread alliance close.

How different now!—The sister Nations claim

One common cause in GEORGE and Britain's name,

And jointly arming in their Monarch's right,
"Are confident against the world" in fight.

Alas! that on a kindred island's shore,
With horrid yell Sedition's fiends should roar!
Yet many a chieftain there, to duty true,
Turns on his Sovereign's foes a threat'ning view,

Bids his bold hands the sword of Vengeance rear,

And dashes down Rebellion's impious spear.

Oh! soon o'er fair Lérne's rich domain

May Loyalty assume her golden reign,

While Gallia mourns, on her indignant coast,

Her tarnish'd laurels, and her captive host!

But lo, where Nile from Egypt's fruitful shores

Swoll'n to the sea his deluged current pours,

The din of battle sounds—near seats of old,

Where seers and saints immortal tidings told,

An Atheist warrior, with gigantic pride,

The armies of the living GOD defied.

Britannia's sons the threat with horror hear,

And, fearing Heav'n, disclaim all other fear.

By valour fir'd, by gallant NEESON led,

Free to the winds the red-cross banners spread.

In vain the close moor'd fleet their anchors keep,

A massy bulwark floating on the deep;

In vain tremendous, from the curling shore,

With brazen throat the thund'ring batteries

roar;

Down sinks the baseless vaunt of Atheist pride,

The victor's spoil, o'erwhelm'd beneath the tide.

And wild Arabia's defukory bands,

The fight surveying from the neighbouring lands,

With shouts of triumph hail the conqu'ring host,

And Albion's fame illumines Egypt's coast.

Ah! gallant Heroes in this glorious strife,
Who purchased deathless fame with transient

life,

No tear of weakness dims your virtuous pride,

In Heaven and Europe's cause who bravely died.—

O'er the blue wave that shrouds th' illustrious dead

Her amaranthine wreaths shall Glory shed;

Angelic strains shall chaunt your blest de-
cease,

And Seraphs hymn ye to the Throne of
Peace.

But say, what sounds of joy or fame can cheer

The Orphan's sigh, or wipe the Widow's tear?

Yet, Britons! where ye can, afford relief,
One thorn extirpate from the breast of grief;

Let them no humble shaft of sorrow know,
Nor chilling poverty embitter woe!

U u 2

So,

So, when in future fights the gen'rous
band

Firm in the cause of you and Britain stand,
Thou on the tented field, or stormy wave,
Who meet a glorious, though a timeless
grave,

Secure each dearer pledge they leave behind,
In you shall Guardians, Brothers, Parents,
And

Will yield without a pang, their parting breath,
"And, fill'd with England's glory, smile in
death!"

POETRY.

LEONORA ;

OR,

THE CASTLE OF ALVAREZ.

IN the ruin-*strew'd* vale, where, yon forests
between,

No flocks are permitted to rove ;
Where birds of ill note and fierce robbers
convene,

And spread wide dismay o'er the sorrowful
scene,

Once sacred to joy and to love.

Still the turrets, heav'n-blasted, grow black
with decay,

And crumbles each weed-cover'd stone ;
The seat of Alvarez, when virtue bore sway,
The resort of the needy, the court of the gay,
To peace and humanity known.

Alvarez, the good, and the rich, and the
great,

Was the friend of the wretched and poor ;
His benevolent deeds still ennobled his state,
Ere the moan of misfortune was heard at
his gate,

He still'd it, to waken no more !

To all his kind aspect a welcome express'd,
To partake what his bounty display'd ;
But his brother Alphonzo, his permanent
guest,

In his confident love a chief blessing possess'd,
He was honour'd—his will was obey'd.

Then happy the day when the landscape
around,

With the smile of prosperity glow'd :
The bliss of the heart gave the tongue a
sweet sound,

Whilst labour would sing as he harrow'd the
ground,

Or of harvest attended the load !

And when evening had silenc'd the carol of
toil,

And the moon touch'd the woods with
her glance ;

Flush'd with health's ruddy hue, which no
art would despoil,

The maids of the village would trip o'er the
soil,

And the taber enliven the dance.

Ah then, happy child of Alvarez, the pride ;

The delight, and the boast of the plain !

Ah then, Leonora, to virtue allied

With new pleasures thy sweetness each
maiden supplied,

Thy beauty transported each swain !

For thine was the charm, when, combin'd
ev'ry grace,

That virtue and youth can impart,
Expand the soft wonders of form and face,
When meekness and joy in the bosom em-
brace,

And benevolence governs the heart !

By the friend of Alphonzo such worth was
ador'd,

And he languish'd to gain the fair prize ;

But Carlos' proud heart with no virtue was
stor'd,

And the maiden his wish and his passion
deplor'd,

But her breast could not answer his sighs.

Yet oft would his rudeness intrude on her
ear,

And his menace her spirits alarm ;

His folly too roughly awaking her care,
Vainly sought to controul her affection by
fear,

As his form could not tender a charm.

And now eighteen summers had bless'd the
domain,

And Alvarez their pleasures confess'd ;
When envy with frowns mark'd the joys of
his reign—

A brother's delight to Alphonzo gave pain,
And malice corroded his breast.

In vain with Alvarez each blessing he shar'd,
Leonora each comfort improv'd,

His frown the sweet banquet too bitter de-
clar'd,

Too joyless the board where hilarity fared,
And health and tranquillity loved !

Ingratitude summon'd each passion so dread,
And foster'd his murtherous hate ;

He gaz'd on Alvarez ; he watch'd as he fed ;
He saw him grow black, and he saw him lie
dead,

His goblet was charg'd with his fate !

Oh

"Oh barbarous deed!" the fell hypocrite
cried,

"Yield, yield to my fury the slave,
Whose malice of hell dar'd the venom
provide!"

"Oh! curst be the hand which the goblet
suppled,

"And gave this good man to the grave!"
Leonora he seeks, o'er the castle he speeds,
Oh the depth of his fraudulent art!

"Vain search!" cries Alphonzo; "th' af-
fassin recedes;

"Haste, tell me where guilt the curst fugi-
tive leads,

"That vengeance may feed on her heart!"
With horror aghast, lost in wonder and fear,

The guests scarce his passion withhold;
They gaze on Alvarez in silent despair,
Alphonzo alone loudly utter'd his care,

With a bosom to feeling how cold!
But who thy surprize, Leonora, can tell?

Unconscious she flies from a foe,
From a mansion so lov'd, now the refuge of
hull;

The hands of a stranger the maiden impel
His accents persuasively flow.

"Oh quit, Leonora, this dreadful abode
Where murder now hunts for a prey!

"By his hand as the poisonous chalice o'er-
flow'd,

"Behold the dread gift by Alphonzo bestow'd,
Till with innocent blood the fell instru-
ment glow'd—

"With *ibine*—oh then hasten away!

"For still unperform'd is the tyrant's decree,
Still check'd is his barbarous joy;

"Leonora survives—Can Alphonzo be free?
And for safety thy virtues can offer no
plea

"To a bosom resolv'd to destroy!"
And now a swift steed spurn'd the horrible
dome,

And bore the fair maid and her guide;
Thro' rivers they pierce, and o'er mountains
they roam,

Where, far from the bounds of humanity's
home,
Dark solitude loved to reside,

In the depth of a wood, thro' whose branches
entwin'd,

Ne'er pierc'd the bright beams of the day,
Leonora alights, fear convulses her mind;

"Ah say, to what doom are my sorrows
consign'd?

"Ah where am I destin'd to stray?

"If ever thy voice pity's balm could bestow,
Kind stranger, oh answer my care!"

"Tis *here*," he replied, "*here* thy bosom
shall know,

"By Alphonzo's command, a release from
its woe;

"I leave thee, oh merciless fair!"
But hush'd be the accents that fell of thy
fate,

Would Alphonzo's just mandate upbraid,
He spoke, and revengeful, with malice elate,
Drops the mask of disguise—"It is Carlos,
whose hate

"In thy bosom now plunges the blade!"
How short and how fatal the triumph of
corn

O'er the wreck of the harmless and
pure!

Thy beauties, pale corpse! doom'd thy worth
to adorn,

Heav'n's smile once attracting, now cold and
forlorn,

Heav'n's speediest vengeance allure!

For lo! the storm freighted, black pinions of
night

O'er the wood dart their sulphurous load:
Carlos urges his terrified courier to flight,

While the lightning's blue horrors flash full
in his sight,

And distraction perplexes his road!

To his ear scarce the bell of the castle im-
pell'd

Its death-boding note thro' the skies;
Scarce his eye the broad blaze of destruction
beheld,

While pain and dismay on the battlements
yell'd,

When, blasted, the murderer dies!

Nor yet had the flash its dread ministry
wrought:

Death and ruin Alphonzo enfold!

Yon desolate pile marks his terrible fault;
And scarce dares the tomb by reflection be
sought,

Where his ashes are mix'd with the mould!

T. L.

TOES OUT! STAND EASY!

WILL Buckram, a Taylor, play'd Soldier
so bad,

The Adjutant plac'd him in the awkward squad,
"Attention! good Buckram (the sergeant
bawls out),

"Do stand like a Soldier, and turn your toes
out."

"Why, good Master Serjeant, pray what is
the use

"(Says Buckram) of standing erect like a
goose;

"If I hold up my head, and cock up my
chin,

"Pray how can I see Toes out, or Toes in?"

WEYMOUTH IN EMBRYO*,

A BALLAD,

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

IN those fair days, when free from cares,
And jealousy, and strife,
Men sweetly pass the rolling years
Of an unruffled life.

Fest by the margin of the flood,
Beneath the shelt'ring cliff,
Arnaldo fix'd his calm abode,
Nor one vain wish had left.

Sometimes, he from the jutting rock,
The finny race beguil'd,
And, as he drew the encumber'd hook,
The lucky angler smil'd.

His pastime this, and those his food,
And Nature crav'd no more—
Save eggs or poultry from the bico
That cackled round his door.

Thus, with a helpmate form'd to please,
With every new delight;
Gay pass'd the day in harmle's ease,
And pleasure crown'd the night.

One morn the furious north wind rose,
And howl'd along the shore;
The loud waves waken'd him from repose,
With their tremendous roar.

Here, as he view'd with frighted eyes,
The foam-clad ocean wide;
On the white surge with dread surprise,
A struggling youth he spied!

Swift rushing down the crumbling steep,
He scorns the beating waves;
And, from the agitated deep,
The grateful stranger saves.

When lo! the toiling main subsides,
The winds are hush'd to peace;
The unfulfill'd fun in splendour rides
Along th' ethereal space

With wonder wile Arnaldo struck,
The sudden change beheld;
Till thus the youth the silence broke,
And ev'ry doubt dispell'd.

"Be not surpris'd, thrice happy swain!
"At what the fates unfold—
"In me the *GENIUS* of the main
"And neighb'ring shores, behold!

"To prove thy worth, and cheer thy heart,
"I left my court alone;
"And have a secret to impart,
"To mortals yet unknown.

"From thee a numerous race shall spring,
"And boast an ample sway;
"Here plenty shall extend her wing,
"The Loves and Graces play.

"Where now but barren sands appear,
"In future days shall rise
"Extended streets, and structures fair,
"Aspiring to the skies.

"Hither, well-fraught, from foreign climes,
"Shall wealthy vessels come;
"And anchor oft, in future times,
"Near thy adopted home.

"Yes, Fortune's Sons shall here resort,
"From Britain's utmost bound;
"And, led by pleasure or report,
"Shall find their wishes crown'd

"Nor shal' a MONARCH scorn to own
"This calm sequester'd seat;
"But quit 'tull oft the regal throne,
"For this admir'd retreat.

"Here arts and arms shall flourish fair,
"Here glow the Muse's flame—
"Th' immortal powers shall hold it dear,
"And WEYMOUTH *live* in name.

"Hence, Mortal! thou thy offspring warn,
"Thy various ways to trace;
"Humanity from thee to learn,
"And bless the future race."

He said—more radiant as he stood,
For swift retreat prepar'd;
And, plunging in the circling flood,
Illusive, disappeared!

E. I. House, Nov. 1, 1798.

WHAT, tho' ere while, when fortune
frown'd, I swore
This hand should sweep the duket strings no
more;
Yet have I dar'd once more t' assume the
lyre,
For sacred friendship wakes the dormant fire;
And since from this blest source I seek relief,
To drown reflection, and compose my grief;
Pardon, ye pitying powers! the Poet's crime,
And wipe it from the register of time!

* The Town of Weymouth having probably arisen from a few fishermen's huts on the shore to its present state of celebrity, in which it has been so highly honoured by the frequency of the Royal visits, the idea of an early *prophecy* of its future consequence cannot be considered as an extravagant stretch of poetical licence. These stanzas were written some years since; and the Author chose the negligent simplicity of the ballad stile, as most suitable to such a subject.

To thee, my friend, to thee these strains
belong,
Accept their import, and forgive the song.

Now feiv'd summer all it's pomp displays,
And Cancer glows with Sol's resplendent
blaze;

Wouldst thou enjoy health, contemplation,
ease,

Salubrious waters, and a purer breeze;
Can friendship charm thee, or can ease excite,
Phulander haste, fair WYLMOUTH's scenes
invite.

Come let us stray yon winding cliffs along,
To hear the cheerful lark's shrill matin song;
Thro' blooming fields of clover, pea, and
bean,

Rich, various, blooming midst their native
green.

High o'er the misty margin of the main
Now mounts the sun, and gilds the wat'ry
plain;

There white with flying sails behold afar,
Or barks of trade, or bulky ship of war,
With vengeful thunder's august, whose hostile
roar

Late shook the Gallic and Hesperian shore.

Fix'd on the steadfast rock at length appears
(The dread of former seas—'tis now of seas)
In ruins grey, an ancient pile is grown
With gathering moss, and rear'd by hands
unknown,

Around whose mould'ring mound fair Nature
strews

Her verdure soft, and scatters flow'rs pro-
fuse.

In perspective see yon proud cliffs * out-
brave

The headlong fury of the stormy wave,
Thence the skill'd artist rich materials brings
To swell the dome for Prince and King:
To raise the pompous monumental pile,
And grace with works of taste the British
isle.

Descending oft yon promontory's side,
I plunge amid the ever toiling tide,
Or pensive trace the pebbly beach below,
Where murmur'ing billows ever ebb and flow,
And jutting rocks, pendant o'er my head,
Strike on the secret heart a pleas'ing dread
Here oft I mark the solitary few,
Who contemplation's sacred paths pursue,
Or Nature's sage admirers feast the mind.

ODE TO EDUCATION.

TO MISS R—D—N.

BRIGHT Education! sweet employ! I
Thou source divine of endless joy,
From whence all blessings flow!

To tune my rude unpolish'd lays,
Accordant to thy sweetest praise,
Thy sovereign aid bestow.

Thy sweet employment let me ask?
And to perform the pleasing task
Shall be my sole delight;
To compass thine effulgent ray,
Shall be my ardent search by day,
My musing thought by night.

While some in sleeping languor lie,
Or restless breathe a wishful sigh,
In distant climes to roam;
Let me in sweet contentment's bow'rs
Employ thy soft enchanting pow'rs
To sooth my cares at home.

O W—h—n, the calm abode,
Where I have borne the tedious load
Of fortune's weary toil;
And bent my willing rustic hand,
To cultivate thy fertile land,
O'erlough thy stony soil.

Had fortune doom'd me still to keep
A station 'mongst your father's sheep,
And her choicest gift deny'd;
'twere had sought my feeble Muse,
But with the poor unthinking ewes
Paid Nature's debt, and dy'd.

Nor had sweet Celia's gentle mind
Been less neglected, unrefin'd,
Nor known a parent's care;
Those rival graces had been hush'd,
And conscious Nature would have blush'd
At her immerited fair.

Had not the kind instructive page
Stamp'd merit on your tender age,
And all her beauties shown;
That comely mien, those modest charms,
Might then have grac'd the worthless
arms

Of some indecent clown.

Let selfish mortals pine and weep,
An pawn their lordly souls to keep
A mean ill-gotten store,
But thy sweet lore to all is free,
The poor are rich when blest with thee;
The rich without the poor.

Give me then, Heav'n, a snug retreat,
Where I can fix my humble seat,
And thy lov'd rules pursue,
What pow'r shall here my heart invade?
Alas! the conquest might be made
By such a pow'r as you.

J. M.

* Isle of Portland.

EXTEN.

EXTEMPORE LINES

Written by the Schoolmaster of The Vanguard, in the Bay of Shoals, the Day after Lord NELSON's complete Victory over the French Fleet, Aug. 4. 1798.

I.

HIS brilliant rays the glorious Sun
Had sunk beneath the western main,
And Eve her fable reign begun,
With all her fear-inspiring train;
The foe was rang'd in dread array,
"Conquest or Sleep!" the Atheists cry;
While NELSON—"Lads, be our's the day!
"God leads us on to Victory;
"His shield shall guard us thro' this awful
night,
"For He alone instructs our hands and arms
to fight."

II

"God save the King!" and "Hearts of
Oak!"

We cheer'd as down the Bay we ran;
But soon involv'd in fire and smoke,
Our foe's decided fate began;
Havock and ruin flew around,
Awhile, success, on either side,
Immingled bodies kill'd and drown'd—
Choak'd in a mass the shoaly tide.
The wily Crocodile affrighted stood,
To see old Nile suffuse his fertile plains with
blood.

III.

But England's genius, ere the third day's sun
O'er our bright hemisphere his course had
run,
Saw at his feet th' imploring demons lie,
Yielding the palm of glorious Victory;
Whilst wand'ring Arabs on th' adjacent
shore,
Who, senseless, mortal Mahomet adore,
Beheld exultingly the wondrous fight,
Own'd GEORGE's virtuous sway, and God's
eternal might.

EPITAPH

IN NEW HAVEN CHURCH-YARD, SUSSEX.

To the Memory of THOMAS TIPPER,
Who departed this life May 14, 1785, aged
54 Years.

READER! with kind regard this grave
survey,
Nor headless pass where Tipper's ashes lay;
Honest he was, ingenuous, blunt, and kind,
And dar'd to do what few dare—speak his
mind:
Philosophy and Hist'ry well he knew,
Was versed in Physic and in Surg'ry too;

The best Old Sings he both brew'd and sold,
Nor did one knavish act to get his gold;
He play'd thro' life a varied comic part,
And knew immortal Hudibras by heart.
Reader! in real truth such was the man,
Be better—wiser—laugh more if you can.

SENSED.

THE FALLING LEAF.

Written at Mount Edgcombe in Nov. 1797,

By DR. TROTTER, Physician to the Fleet.

Sylvæ laborantes. Hon.

O'ER these smooth sloping lawns late so
gay and so flow'ry,
The low driving mists sweep the surface
along;
And high o'er our heads all the clouds look
so show'ry,
The season in tears seems to weep to my
long.
The Sun so enlarg'd in his orb, yet so hazy,
No ray darting downwards enlivens the
day;
And the Moon, when 'tis night, from a sky
dark and mazy,
Gives not back to our view what the
gloom took away.
The tints of the landscape to colours more
sober,
Now fading and yellow, now wither'd and
pale;
And haply some frost, by the end of October,
Lays low prematurely the boast of the vale.
But see clad in storms comes the sullen No-
vember,
The grove and the forest their trophies
reign,
And the leaf, as 'tis falling, bids man to re-
member,
"As fade now my glories, so shortly must
thine."

Come then, my Amanda, with wit and with
reason

Thy presence shall charm all these dull
mortal woes;
As howls the loud tempest, I'll bless the
rude season,
While rock'd by its roar, in thy arms I re-
pose.

The traveller thus wanders, now chearful,
now weary,

With hope now elated, with horror now
torn;
Benighted and friendless, thro' deserts so
dreary,
Till home is restor'd by the glimpses of
morn.

BUONA.

BUONAPARTE'S EXPEDITION TO EGYPT:

(Continued from Page 276.)

BUONAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE, GENERAL IN CHIEF, TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head Quarters, 6th Thermidor, 6th Year, 24th July.

CITIZENS DIRECTORS,

ON the 19th Messidor the army set out for Alexandria.—It arrived at Demenhour on the 20th, having suffered greatly in traversing this desert, from excessive heat and the want of water.

BATTLE OF RHAMANIE.

On the 22d we met the Nile, at Rhamanie, and joined the division of General Dugua, who had proceeded to Rosetta, by forced marches. The division of General Defaix was attacked by a body of seven or eight hundred Mamelukes, who, after a brisk cannonade, and the loss of some men, retired.

BATTLE OF CHEBREISSA.

In the mean time I learnt that Murat Bey, at the head of his army, composed of a considerable force of cavalry, with eight or ten large cannon, and several batteries upon the Nile, was advancing. We waited near the village of Chebreissa. On the evening of the 24th we began to march towards it. The 25th, at day-break, we arrived there.

We had only 200 cavalry, wearied and harassed. The Mamelukes had a magnificent body of cavalry, covered with gold and silver arms of the best kind; carbines, pistols, of the manufacture of London, the best sabres of the East, and mounted on the best horses on the Continent.

The army was ranged, each division forming a battalion four deep, their baggage in the centre, and the artillery in the spaces between the battalions. The battalions were ranked, the 2d and 4th divisions behind the 1st and 3d. The five divisions of the army were placed *en echelons*, (in the manner of steps) flanking each other, and flanked by two villages which we occupied.

Citizen Perree, Chief of the Division of Marine, with three armed sloops, a chebeck, and a galley, proceeded to the attack of the enemy's flotilla. The battle was extremely obstinate. Perree, Chief of Division, was wounded in his arm by a cannon ball; but, by his good dispositions and his intrepidity, regained

possession of three sloops and a galley which the Mamelukes had taken, and set fire to their Admiral's ship. Citizens Monge and Berthollet, who were in the chebeck, evinced at the most difficult moment the utmost courage. General Andreossi, who commanded the troops, conducted himself perfectly to my satisfaction.

The cavalry of the Mamelukes soon inundated all the plain, surrounded all the wings of our army, and pressed us on all sides, in flank and in the rear; but they every where found our line was equally formidable, and opposed them with a double fire from the flank and front. They many times endeavoured to charge, but without determination. Some more bold skirmished with us, but they were received by the balls of the carabineers placed before the battalions. In fine, after having remained a part of the day at about half cannon shot distance, they commenced their retreat and disappeared. We may estimate their loss at about 300 men killed and wounded.

We had marched, during eight days, in want of every thing; and in one of the hottest climates in the world. On the morning of the 2d Thermidor, we perceived the Pyramids. The evening of the 2d, we found ourselves within six miles of Cairo; and I learnt that the twenty-three Beys, with all their forces, were entrenched at Lambabe; that they had covered their entrenchments with more than sixty pieces of cannon.

BATTLE OF THE PYRAMIDS.

On the 3d, at day-break, we met their advanced guard, which we pursued from village to village. At two in the afternoon, we found ourselves at the enemy's entrenchments. I ordered the divisions of Generals Defaix and Reynier to take a position to the right, between Gizah and Lambabe, in order to cut off the communication of the enemy with higher Egypt, their natural retreat. The army was ranged in the same manner as at the battle of Chebreissa.

The instant that Murat Bey perceived the movement of General Defaix, he resolved to charge. He sent one of the bravest of his Beys with a chosen body of troops, who charged our troops with the rapidity of lightning. We let them approach within fifty paces, when we over-

whelmed them with a shower of balls, which made vast numbers fall on the field of battle. They threw themselves between the spaces which formed the two divisions, where they were received by a double fire, which finished their retreat.

I seized the moment, and ordered the division of General Bon, who was upon the Nile, to proceed to the attack of the entrenchments; and General Vial, who commanded the division of General Menou, to proceed between the body of troops which had charged him and the entrenchments, in order to accomplish this triple object—

To prevent the body of troops from re-entering the entrenchments:

To cut off the retreat of those who occupied them:

And, lastly, if it should be necessary to attack the entrenchments on the left.

The instant Generals Vial and Bon advanced, they ordered the first and third divisions of each battalion to range in columns for the attack, while the second and third preserved the same position, forming always a battalion four deep, and advanced to maintain the columns of attack.

The columns of attack of General Bon, commanded by the brave General Rampon, threw themselves into the entrenchments with their usual impetuosity, notwithstanding the fire of a great quantity of artillery when the Mamelukes charged them. They went out of their entrenchments at full gallop. Our columns had time to halt, and to form a front to oppose them on all sides, and receive them with a bayonet and shower of balls. At the same instant, the field of battle was strewed with the slain. Our troops soon carried the entrenchments. The Mamelukes, in their flight, precipitated themselves in crowds on our left, but General Vial was posted to receive them. A battalion of carabineers, under whose fire they are obliged to pass, made a dreadful slaughter of them. A great number threw themselves into the Nile and swam off.

More than 400 camels, loaded with baggage, and 50 pieces of artillery, fell into our power. I estimate the loss of the Mamelukes at 2000 men, the choice of their cavalry.

Great part of the Beys were killed or wounded. Musat Bey was wounded in the cheek. Our loss amounts to 20 or 30 killed, and 120 wounded. During the night the city of Cairo was evacuated. All their armed sloops, corvettes,

brigs, and even a frigate, were burnt. On the 4th our troops entered Cairo. In the night the populace burnt the houses of the Beys, and committed many excesses. Cairo, which contains more than 300,000 inhabitants, has the most abandoned populace in the world.

After the great number of battles which the troops I command had gained over superior forces, I thought it just to praise their continence and *sang froid* on this occasion; for truly this new kind of warfare required, on their part, a degree of patience, forming a strong contrast with French impetuosity. If they had abandoned themselves to their full ardour, they would not have gained a victory, which was only to be obtained by the greatest coolness and patience. The cavalry of the Mamelukes shewed great bravery. They defended their fortunes; for there was not one of them on whom our soldiers did not find three, four, and five hundred Louis d'Ors.

All the luxury of these people consisted in their horses and arms. Their houses are wretched. It is difficult to find a country more fertile, or a people more miserable, more ignorant, and more stupid. They prefer a button of our soldiers to a crown of six francs value. In the villages they do not even know the use of a pair of scissars. They have no moveables but a straw mat, and two or three earthen pots. In general they eat but few things. They do not know the use of windmills, so that we have constantly immense quantities of grain without any flour. The small quantity of grain which they convert to flour, they bruise with stones; and in some of the large villages they have mills, which are turned by oxen.

We have been continually harassed by the Arabs, who are the greatest robbers and the greatest villains on earth, assassinating the Turks as well as the French, and all who fall into their hands. The General of Brigade, Mureur, and several other Aides de-camp, and officers of the Fât-Major, have been assassinated by these wretches. Concealed behind ditches, or in trenches, upon their excellent little horses, unfortunate it is for him who strays 100 paces from the columns. General Mureur, notwithstanding the representations of the great precaution necessary to be observed, by a fatality which I have often remarked to accompany men arrived at their last hour, was desirous to ascend alone a little eminence, about 200 paces from the camp. Behind it were three

three Bedouins, who assassinated him; the Republic has in him sustained a real loss; he was one of the bravest Generals I ever knew. There is in this country very little money, a great deal of corn, rice, vegetables, and cattle. The Republic could not have a colony of more commercial importance, or of richer soil. The climate is very healthy, owing to the freshness of the nights. Notwithstanding 15 days of marching, fatigues of every kind, the absolute want of wine, and every thing else to alleviate fatigue, we have had no sickness. The soldiers have found great resources in a kind of water-melons, which are in great abundance.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

Head-Quarters, Cairo, August 19.
BUONAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE, GENERAL IN CHIEF TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

CITIZENS DIRECTORS,

On the 6th of July I wrote to the Admiral to enter the port of Alexandria in 24 hours; and, if that was not practicable, to land immediately all the artillery and stores belonging to the army, and return to Corfu. I then left Alexandria, in the full assurance that, in three days, one of these measures would have been adopted. From that to the 24th of July I received no intelligence whatever, either from Rosetta or Alexandria. A multitude of Arabs, collecting from all parts of the desert, kept constantly within 500 toises of the camp.

On the 27th, at length, the report of our victories, and different positions, opened our communications. I received several letters from the Admiral, when I learned, with astonishment, that he remained still at Aboukir. I then wrote to him again, that he must not lose an hour, but either enter the port of Alexandria or return to Corfu. The Admiral had written to me on the 20th of July, that several English frigates were come to reconnoitre, and that he was fortifying himself in expectation of the enemy at Aboukir. This strange resolution filled me with the most lively alarms; but the time was lost; for the letter of the 20th did not reach me until the 30th of the same month. I dispatched Citizen Julien, my Aide de-Camp, with orders not to leave Aboukir until he had seen the squadron under sail. On the 26th the Admiral wrote to me that the English had retired; which measure he attributed to want of provisions. I received this letter the 30th, by the same courier. The 31st he wrote to me, that he had at

length heard of the victory of the Pyramids, and the taking of Cairo, and found a passage for entering the port of Alexandria; that letter I received the 5th of August. On the night of the 1st of August the English attacked him. On the moment he perceived the English Squadron he dispatched an officer to apprise me of his disposition and plans; this officer perished on the road. It seemed to me that Admiral Bruyes was unwilling to return to Corfu before he had ascertained the practicability of entering the port of Alexandria, and that the army, of which he had received no intelligence for a long time, was in a position in which it would not be obliged to retreat. If in this calamitous event he was to blame, he has expiated his faults by a glorious death. The destinies have been desirous to prove on this occasion, as on so many others, that, if they grant us a great preponderance on the continent, they have given the empire of the seas to our rivals; but however great this reverse, it is not to be attributed to the fickleness of fortune. She has not yet abandoned us. Far from it; she has favoured us in the whole expedition in a degree surpassing all her former efforts. When I arrived before Alexandria, and learned that the English had been there a few days before, notwithstanding the tempestuousness of the weather, I threw myself on shore at the risk of being wrecked. I remember, at the moment when preparations were making for landing, there was a signal in the offing of an enemy's sail. (It was the Justice coming from Malta.) I exclaimed, "Fortune, would you abandon me? Only five days!" I marched all night: at break of day I attacked Alexandria with 3000 harassed men, without cannon, and nearly without cartridges; and in five days I became master of Rosetta, of Demouhour; that is to say, I was already established in Egypt.

For these five days was the squadron sheltered from the enemy, however great might be their number? Far from it; it remained exposed during the remainder of the month of July. It received from Rosetta, about the 20th of that month, a supply of rice for two months. The English were for ten days in these parts. On the 29th of July it received intelligence of our entire possession of Egypt, and our entry into Cairo; and it was only after fortune saw that all her favours were become of no further use, that she abandoned our fleet to its destiny. I salute you.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

BUONAPARTE TO THE PACHA OF EGYPT.

"On board l'Orient, 12 Messidor,
(June 30.)

"The Executive Directory of the French Republic has frequently applied to the Sublime Porte to demand the punishment of the Beys of Egypt, who oppressed with their vexations the merchants of France.

"But the Sublime Porte declared, that the Beys, an avaricious and fickle race, refused to listen to the principles of justice, and not only that the Porte did not authorize these insults, but withdrew their protection from the persons by whom they were committed.

"The French Republic has resolved to send a powerful army, to put an end to the exactions of the Beys of Egypt, in the same manner as it has been several times compelled, during the present century, to take these measures against the Beys of Tunis and Algiers. You, who ought to be the master of the Beys, and yet are kept at Cairo without power and authority, you ought to regard my arrival with pleasure. You are, doubtless, already apprised that I come not, to attempt any thing against the Alcoran or Sultan. You know that the French nation is the only ally which the Sultan has in Europe. Come then and meet me, and curie along with me the impious race of the Beys.

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE."

**BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF,
TO THE COMMANDER OF THE
CARAVAN.**

On board L'Orient, 13 Messidor,
(July 1.)

The Beys have oppressed our Merchants with vexations; I am come to demand reparation. To-morrow I shall be in Alexandria; you ought to feel no uneasiness—you belong to our grand friend the Sultan; conduct yourself accordingly. But if you commit the least hostility against the French army, I shall treat you as an enemy, and for this you must be accountable, as it is far from my heart and from my intentions.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

[The next articles are the Proclamation addressed to the People of Egypt, and the General Orders to the Army, both of which appeared in our last Magazine.]

**BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF,
TO THE SHLKS AND NOTABLES
OF CAIRO.**

Head-quarters at Giza, 4 Thermidor,
(July 20), 6th year.

You will see, by the annexed Proclamation, by what sentiments I am ani-

mated. Yesterday the Mamelukes were for the most part killed or taken prisoners, and I am now in pursuit of the few that remain. Send hither the boats which are on your banks of the river, and send also a députation to make known to me your submission. Cause bread, meat, straw, and barley, to be provided for my army, and be perfectly easy, for no one has a greater desire than I have to contribute to your happiness.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.
**BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF,
TO THE PEOPLE OF CAIRO.**

Head-quarters at Giza,
4th Thermidor, 6th year.

People of Cairo, I am satisfied with your conduct: you have done right not to take any part against me; I am come to destroy the race of the Mamelukes, and to protect the trade and the natives of the country. Let all those who are under any fear be composed, and let those who have quitted their houses return to them. Let prayers be offered up to-day as usual; for I wish that they may be always continued. Entertain no fear for your families, your houses, your property, and above all, the religion of your Prophet, whom I love. As it is absolutely necessary that some persons should be immediately charged with the administration of the Police, in order that tranquillity may not be interrupted, there shall be a Divan composed of seven persons, who shall assemble at the mosque of Ver; and there shall always be two with the Commandant of the place, and four shall be occupied in maintaining public tranquillity, and in watching over the Police.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.
**BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF,
TO THE PACHA OF CAIRO.**

Head-quarters at Cairo, 2d Fructidor,
(Aug. 19) 6th year.

The intention of the French Republic in taking possession of Egypt, is to drive out the Mamelukes, who were both rebels to the Porte, and declared enemies to the French Government. At present, when master of it by the signal victory which its army has gained, its intention is to preserve to the Pacha of the Grand Signior his revenues and appointment. I beg then you will assure the Porte that it will suffer no kind of loss, and I will take care it shall continue to receive the tribute heretofore paid to it.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

**DECLARATION OF THE MUFTI AND
PRINCIPAL SHLKS OF THE CITY
OF**

OF ALEXANDRIA, IN THE NAME OF THE INHABITANTS.

"Glory to God, to whom all glory is due, and peace to the Holy Prophet Mahomet, his family, and the companions of his divine mission.

"The following agreement has been concluded between us, the chief men of the city of Alexandria, whose names are hereto subjoined, and the General in Chief of the French army encamped in this city.

"The undersigned Chiefs shall continue to observe the law and sacred institutions. They shall determine all difference according to the purest justice, and carefully keep at a distance from the crooked path of iniquity. The Cadi, to whose care the tribunal of justice is to be confided, shall be a man of the purest morals and the most irreproachable conduct; but he shall not pronounce any sentence, without first consulting the Chiefs of the Law, and his final judgment shall be regulated by their decision. The subscribing Sheiks shall study the means of making righteousness flourish, and direct all their efforts to that object, as if animated with the same spirit. They shall take no resolution but what is adopted with one accord. They shall zealously labour for the good of the country, the happiness of the people, and the destruction of the children of vice and iniquity. They further promise never to betray or attempt to ensnare the French army, to act contrary to its interest, nor to enter into any conspiracy that may be formed against it.

"To all these promises they have bound themselves by the most solemn oath, which they renew by this act in the sincerest and most religious manner.

"The General in Chief of the French army promises on his part, that no one of his soldiers shall molest the inhabitants of Alexandria by vexatious proceedings, rapine, or menaces, and those who shall commit such excesses, shall be punished with the utmost rigour.

"The General in Chief has also most solemnly promised, that he shall never attempt to compel any of the inhabitants to change their religion, nor to make any innovations in their religious usages; but on the contrary assures them, that his wish is, that they shall continue to profess their religion, and that he will continue to maintain their tranquillity and property by all the means in his power, as long as they shall abstain from any attempt against his person or the army which he commands.

"The present Convention was prepared and signed on the morning of Wednesday the 20th of the Moon Muharem, 1213th year of the Hegira, corresponding to the 17th Messidor, 6th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

"The signatures of the Mufti and Sheiks are as follow:

The poor SEULEIMAN *cained* MUFTI of Maliki.

The poor IBRAHIM EL BOURGI, Chief of the Sect Hamite.

The poor MUHAMMED EL MESSIRI.

The poor AHMED, &c."

Translated by me, Secretary-Interpreter to the General in Chief, VENTURE.

Head-quarters at Alexandria, 15th Messidor, 6th year.

BUONAPARTE, General in Chief, commands,

1. That all the Turkish sailors, who were slaves in Malta, whether natives of Syria, the Isles of the Archipelago, or subjects of the Bey of Tripoli, shall be instantly set at liberty.

2. The Admiral shall disembark them to-morrow at Alexandria, where the Etat Major shall furnish them with passports for their respective places of residence, and with proclamations in the Arabic language.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

Head quarters at Alexandria, 17th Messidor, 6th year.

BUONAPARTE, General in Chief, commands,

1. That the names of all the French soldiers killed in the taking of Alexandria shall be engraved on Pompey's Pillar.

2. They shall be interred at the foot of the Pillar. Citizens Cortes and Dutetie will present a plan to me for the execution of the present order.

3. This shall be inserted in the General Orders.

4. The Etat Major shall transmit to the above Commission a list of the names of those who have been slain on the taking of Alexandria.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

MANIFESTO OF THE SUBLIME PORTE, COMMUNICATED TO OUR STEEMED FRIEND THE MINISTER PLENIPOTENTIARY OF THE COURT OF GREAT BRITAIN AT CONSTANTINOPLE, THE 11TH OF SEPTEMBER, 1798.

IT is notorious, that the peace and good harmony which since time immemorial have existed between the Sublime Porte

Porte and the Court of France, have never been interrupted by enmity and misunderstanding; but that on the contrary, until this period, the Sublime Porte has made it her uniform and constant study scrupulously to maintain the treaties, to fulfil the duties of amity with care, and upon every occasion to give proofs of her sincerity and friendship.

At the time when the Revolution first broke out in France six years ago, when most of the Powers of Europe contended against that country, the Sublime Porte, although a witness to the improper proceedings of those who held the reins of Government by usurpation, chose rather, in observance of her ancient amity with the French nation, to remain neutral: and though she had been several times invited by the Allied Courts to join with them, and to break with France; although the troubles of that country had become more and more violent, at that particular period when an army had reached near Paris; whilst soon after the fortresses of Valenciennes, Conde, and Quesnoy, the keys of France, on the Northern side, were taken by the Austrian arms; Toulon, the only arsenal of the French in the Mediterranean, had fallen into the hands of the English, with the ships of war which were in it, and by an increased party of Royalists in their Provinces, the situation of the Government had become more critical, and perplexity and distress prevailed on every side; yet the Sublime Porte, notwithstanding that it depended only upon herself to join with the other Powers, nevertheless, giving way to her known principles of justice, did no ways consent to deviate from the line of a neutral conduct.

On the contrary, considering that if under the circumstances of a strong famine, by which France, blocked up by sea and land, was afflicted, the Sublime Porte had also broken off her connection, their distressed situation would have been such as to throw the inhabitants into total desolation and despair, she abstained from that measure; and she hereby asks, whether it be not a fact, that the liberality which she had shewn to them from time to time, has brought complaints against her from other Powers?

The extensive advantages which the French have reaped from the Sublime Porte's remaining neutral, during the course of the war, become clear and evident by a moment's glance at the events of the war, and the public tran-

sactions during that period. Whilst, therefore, in consideration of the uniform acts of condescension thus observed towards them by the Sublime Porte, they, on their side, ought also to have been steady in preserving peace; yet those among them, who found the means of assuming to themselves the reins of Government by favour of the Revolution, began to devise various pretences, and under an illusive idea of liberty—a liberty so called in a word, but which in reality knows no other laws but the subversion of every established Government (after the example of France), the abolishment of all Religions, the destruction of every country, the plunder of property, and the dissolution of all human society—to occupy themselves in nothing but in misleading and imposing upon the ignorant among the people, pretending to reduce mankind to the state of the brute creation; and this to favour their own private interests, and render the Government permanent in their own hands. Actuated by such principles, they made it their maxim to stir up and corrupt indiscriminately the subjects of every Power, whether distant or near, either in peace or at war, and to excite them to revolt against their natural Sovereigns and Government. Whilst, on one hand, their Minister at Constantinople, pursuant to that system of duplicity and deceit, which is their custom every where, made professions of friendship to the Ottoman Empire, endeavouring to make the Sublime Porte the dupe of their insidious projects, and to forward their object of exciting her against other friendly Powers; the Commanders and Generals of their army in Italy, upon the other hand, were engaged in the heinous attempt of perverting the subjects of his Majesty the Grand Seigneur, by sending agents (persons notorious for their intriguing practices) into Anatolia, Meica, and the Islands of the Archipelago, and by spreading manifestoes of the most insidious tenor, among which one addressed by Buonaparte to the people of Macrio, with several others distributed by the same, are sufficiently known to the Public. Upon the Sublime Porte's complaining to the Directory of this conduct of their Commanders and Generals, their answer was—that all proceedings on the part of their Officers, contrary to friendship, were not with the consent of the Directory; that the same should be prevented, and their Officers warned against it; the wish of the French Government

being to strengthen more and more the ancient friendship subsisting with the Sublime Porte.

In consequence of this answer, delivered officially in their pars, it was expected that the said Generals would have left off their seditious pursuits. But nevertheless, no change appearing in their conduct, and their perseverance in such insidious practices being greater than ever, it became obvious that the answers of the Directory were only fictitious and deceitful; that the intriguing attempts of their agents could not but be dictated by the instructions which were given them; and consequently, that any further complaint would be of no avail whatever.

Notwithstanding these transactions, however, the Sublime Porte, in the hopes of the Directory altering its system of conduct, and laying aside the senseless pursuit of wishing to overturn the Universe; in expectation of seeing things in France, from the harassed situation of that country, at length take a different turn, by the people refusing to bear any longer those intolerable evils and disasters which have been brought upon them, from the personal views of a few upstart individuals since the commencement of the Revolution; and with the view of preventing secret enmity from producing an open rupture; she did not alter her course, but preferred keeping silence.

In the beginning of the war with the other Powers, the French Government had declared that their intention was not to acquire new territory, but, on the contrary, to restore every such conquest as might have been made by their arms during the contest; contrary to which, they not only have kept possession of various extensive Provinces, snatched by them from the Belligerent Powers; but not content with this, profiting of the changes which had prevailed among the Allied Courts through their intrigues, have put off the mask entirely, and, developing their secret views without reason or justice, have fallen upon several free and independent Republics and States who had held themselves neutral like the Sublime Porte; invading their territories when least provided with the means of defence, and subjecting them to their will by open force and hostility. Thus, no one being left to controul them, they tore the veil off all decorum at once; and, unmindful of the obligations of treaties, and to convince the world that friendship and enmity are the same thing

in their eyes, contrary to the Rights of Nations, and in violation of the ties subsisting between the two Courts, they came, in a manner altogether unprecedented, like a set of pirates, and made a sudden invasion in Egypt, the most precious among the Provinces of the Ottoman Porte; of which they took forcible possession; at a time when they had experienced nothing from this Court but demonstrations of friendship. Upon the first surmise of the French project to invade that Province, Ruffin, their Chargé d'Affairs at this residence, was invited to a conference, where he was questioned officially about this business; he first declared he had no intelligence whatever respecting it; but he gave it as a speculation of his own, that if such an enterprise ever proved true, it probably must be to take revenge of the Beys, and to annoy and attack the English settlements in the East Indies. In answer to this it was circumstantially stated to him, that the smallest attempt, on the part of the French, upon Cairo, on whatever pretext it might be founded, would be taken as a Declaration of War, and thereby the friendship subsisting between the two Courts since the most ancient times, would, both in a legal and political sense, be converted into enmity; that the Ottoman Empire would not suffer the loss of a handful of sand of the Egyptian territory; that the whole Ottoman Sect would set itself in motion for the deliverance of those blessed lands; and that if the chastisement of the Beys of Egypt was necessary, it behoved the Sublime Porte to inflict it on them as her dependents; that the interference of the French in this business was inconsistent with the rights of Nations; that the Court of Great Britain being the dearest friend of the Ottoman Empire, the Sublime Porte would never consent to the passage of French troops through her territory to act against their settlements; that, in short, should even their expedition to Egypt have no other object but this, it would be equally construed into a Declaration of War; of all which he was charged to make the earliest communication to the Directory in this very language. Dispatches bearing instructions to the same effect, were at the same time written to Aali Effendi, the Sublime Porte's Ambassador at Paris, who was moreover directed to demand officially an explanation of the matter upon the spot. Before the communications sent by Ruffin to the Directory, and the dispatches transmitted

transmitted by the Sublime Porte to her Ambassador before named, a letter of an old date was received by the said Ruffin, expressing that Buonaparte's expedition to Egypt was true, but that the object was to secure some commercial advantages, by bringing the Beys to an account, and to hurt Great Britain; that an Ambassador had been appointed to prefer several propositions favourable to the interests of the Ottoman Porte, and to adjust the affair in question; with this further ridiculous hint, that were the Porte to declare war for this against the Republic, both Courts would lay themselves open to an attack on the part of the Emperor; all this the said Charge d'Affaires delivered officially, and he also presented a copy of that letter. Upon the other hand, in the answer received meanwhile from the Ottoman Ambassador above-mentioned, it was stated, that, in conformity to his instructions, he had had an interview with Talleyrand Perigord, the Minister of External Relations, in which he had produced his dispatches, explained their purport, and demanded officially a categorical answer: That the said Minister (forgetting, as it is to be supposed, the tenor of the letter which had been written to Ruffin some time before) positively disavowed the Expedition against Egypt, and said that Buonaparte's commission had no other object but the conquest of Malta; that the abolition of the Order there being a measure conducive to the benefit of all the Turks, the Sublime Porte ought to feel even obliged by it; that the Directory had nothing more at heart than to maintain the Peace existing with the Porte since time immemorial, and more and more to strengthen the same; thus barefacedly exhibiting a farce of the most artful duplicity. The wide contradiction between the above two communications being visibly a fresh artifice by which to mislead the Ottoman Porte with her eyes open, and to gain time until intelligence could be procured respecting the affair of Egypt; the result of which had not then come to their knowledge; must not this most extraordinary event be taken, as a palpable demonstration, that the Directors of the French Government, to second their own ambition and arrogance, have actually lost all recollection of those laws observed and maintained in every regular Government, and that no faith whatever was to be placed in their words and professions? From the tenor of their arbitrary proceedings and despotic con-

duct, as too well witnessed from first to last, it is clear that their project is no other but to banish every orderly Institution from the face of the world; to overset human society, and, by an alternate play of secret intrigue or open hostility, as best suits their end, to derange the Constitution of every established independent State, by creating (as they have done in Italy) a number of small Republics, of which the French is to be the Parent Mother, and thus to sway and to conduct every thing after their own will every where. Now Egypt being the portal of the two venerable cities (Mecca and Medina), and the present operations in that quarter being of a nature affecting all the Mahomedan sect at large, the Sublime Porte, consistently with her express declarations to the above French Charge d'Affaires, and through her Ambassador to the Directory at Paris, feels compelled, by every law, to resist the sudden and unprovoked aggressions and hostilities committed by the French as above, and with a full confidence in the assistance of the OMNIPOTENT GOD, to set about repelling and destroying the enemy by sea and land. Thus to wage war against France, is become a precept of religion incumbent upon all Mussulmen. In consequence whereof, the afore-named Charge d'Affaires, together with the officers of that mission, have been sent to the Seven Towers, to be detained there as hostages, until such time as Aali Effendi before-named, and those of his retinue, be arrived from Paris; and the Consuls, Merchants, and French Properties in Constantinople, and in other parts of the Ottoman Empire, shall also be kept in deposit and as a security, until the Merchants, dependents of the Sublime Porte, with their Shipping and Properties, as also the public Ships, with their Equipages, detained in the Province of Egypt (prisoners of war excepted), be set at liberty. To repel the perfidy of these Usurpers, who have raised the Standard of Rebellion and Trouble in France, is a measure in which not the safety and tranquillity of the Sublime Porte alone, but also that of all the Powers in Europe is concerned. Wherefore the best hopes are entertained of the cordial co-operation of all friendly Courts, as well as of their disposition to fulfil, by every means in their power, their duties of friendship and of assistance in the present cause.

1 Rebuildaker, 1213. (11 Sept. 1798.)

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 29.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 4th inst.

SIR,

I ACQUAINT you, for their Lordships' information, that his Majesty's ship Triton joined me yesterday afternoon, when I received a letter of the 1st inst. from the Hon. Captain Stopford, Commander of the Phaeton, of which the following is an extract :

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Robert Stopford, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Phaeton, to the Rt. Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport, dated at Sea, Oct. 1.

I TRANSMIT to your Lordships a letter which I have this day received from Captain Gore, informing me of his having, on the 28th ult. captured a French schooner privateer.

Triton, at Sea, Oct. 1.

SIR,

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform you, that on the 28th of September last, in a heavy gale of wind, his Majesty's ship under my command, fell in with and captured L'Araignée French schooner privateer, mounting 4 four-pounders and 1 nine pounder carronade, but pierced for ten guns, carrying 38 men; she had been four days from Cape Machichaco, with an intention to cruise three months in the Gulf of St. Lawrence; she is coppered, built at Liverpool, and appears to sail well.

I am, &c.

JOHN GORE.

Copy of a Letter from Rear Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Port Royal Bay, Martinique, Aug. 8, 1798.

SIR,

I AM to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that his Majesty's armed sloop Charlotte, commanded by Lieutenant John Williams,

captured on the 9th ult. off Demerary River, De Este Ondenennung Dutch privateer schooner, belonging to Surinam, of 8 guns and 38 men, which he sent to Demerary; she was upon a three months cruise, had been out nineteen days, but made no captures.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Port Royal, the 27th July 1798.

SIR,

HAVING received a letter from Captain Lane, of the Acasta, giving an account of the proceedings and success of that ship, and the Ceres, Captain Otway; and having also received a letter from Captain Barr, of his Majesty's ship Regulus, acquainting me with the capture of the vessels therein mentioned (copies of which you will receive herewith), I am to desire you will be pleased to lay the same before the Rt. Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty for their information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. PARKER.

Acasta, at Sea, 7 leagues, S. W. dist. 7 leagues, July 13.

SIR,

I HAVE the pleasure to inform you, that since my letter of the 9th May, the Acasta and Ceres have taken, burnt, and destroyed, the following vessels, viz.

From Acasta.

May 1, The Mary, of 4 guns and 28 men, pierced for 4 guns.

May 12, St. Antonio, pierced for 14 guns.

May 20, La Vengeance, 6 guns, 71 men, pierced for 10 guns.

June 30, La Trump, 2 guns, 10 men, pierced for 10 guns.

July 2, St. Josef de Victorio, 8 guns, 50 men, pierced for 16 guns—burnt.

July 13, St. Michael Acandoa, 6 guns, 28 men, pierced for 6 guns.

By

By the Ceres.

May 12, Silly, 7 men.

May 18, Goulette, 11 men.

May 30, L'Avanture, 14 men.

June 1, La Mutinie, 18 guns, 150 men, pierced for 18 guns—burnt.

June 8, Cargo, 2 guns, 5 men, pierced for 4 guns.

June 20, Two small schooners—scuttled.

June 20, Two small sloops—scuttled.

The *Ceres* chased on the 1st of June La Mutinie French privateer brig, of 18 guns and 150 men, to windward of St. Juan; but, from the state of the weather and shoal water, was unable for some days to take possession of her, the crew, in the interim, had warped her close in shore, for the purpose of defending her from the beach, Capt. Orway, however, sent his boats the first moment the weather permitted (covering them with the *Ceres*), under the command of Lieut. Woolridge. The enemy, having let fire to her, quitted, and formed in great numbers on the beach, keeping up a very heavy fire on the boat. While taking possession of her, and taking the colours, some of the *Ceres* shot having taken place below her water line, she tilted, which making it impracticable to bring her off, the fire was permitted to take effect. The *St. Joseph de Vétorio*, of 8 guns (but pierced for 10) and 50 men, from Europe, was chased on shore by the *Acasta* six leagues to windward of St. Juan; the boats of which ship being sent to take possession, and finding it impossible to bring her off, set fire to, and completely destroyed her. The *Ceres* chased to windward, on the morning of the 6th of May, a sail to the Eastward into the Mona passage. Intelligence was received, upon which was placed great dependence, that the French privateers were doing incredible mischief off the N. E. end of Porto Rico, and two Spanish frigates being daily expected at St. Juan, we immediately proceeded thither, and made all the above captures off that Port; but both ships being extremely short of provisions and water, the *Ceres* not having more than two days of all species on board, I thought it most advisable, under the existing circumstances, to recruit at St. Thomas's; to which island we made the best of our way, and returned in four days from the time we left our former station to it again. I am sorry to add, that the day previous to our

arrival at St. Thomas's, one of the enemy's frigates (the *Venus*) got into St. Juan; the other we are anxiously looking for, and you may rest upon our remaining out until the last moment, in hopes of filling in with her. Having this instant captured a Polacre ship from St. Juan, bound to Vera Cruz, under Creek colours, it affords me the opportunity of sending this letter, which ought to have gone by the last prize, but by some accident was left behind.

Lieut. Denman will be able to give you every information respecting both ships you may wish for. The *Ceres* is now in chase, and has made the signal for an enemy, which we take to be a privateer brig.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RICH. LANE.

*Regulus, Cape Nichola Mole,
July 17.*

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that on the 11th instant, having discovered five vessels at anchor in Agnada Bay, at the N. W. end of the island of Porto Rico, I manned La Poline, a French schooner, of 4 guns and 32 men, which I had captured a few days before, and sent her, together with the boats of the *Regulus*, under the command of Lieutenant Good, to endeavour to cut them out, proceeding in with the ship for their protection and support; the wind unfortunately failing, neither the *Regulus* or schooner could get in near enough to be of any material service, the whole effort consequently fell upon the boats, and it is with great satisfaction I have to add, that through the judicious arrangement and very spirited conduct of Lieut. Good, well supported by Lieut. Holman, and the junior officers and men under their command, three of the largest vessels, consisting of a ship, a brig, and an armed schooner, were brought away, and had there been the smallest breath of wind, the same would have been the case with the other two, both which were also boarded, and in our possession for a considerable time; but it falling a dead calm at the moment the cables were cut, and not having boats sufficient to tow so many vessels, it became necessary to quit some, in order to secure those which appeared of the most importance.

I have great pleasure in representing to you the very good conduct and determined bravery which was conspicuously

usually shewn by every officer and man in the boarding, and towing out these vessels under a very heavy and incessant fire from the batteries, close to which they had previously been brought as a security from such an attempt.

I am sorry in concluding, to be obliged to acquaint you with the loss which we have sustained in Mr. Thomas Finch, master's mate, a very promising young man, who was killed by a grape shot from one of the batteries, and was the only person hurt upon this occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEO. EYRE.

DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 9.

BY letters from Switzerland, of the 18th September, it appears, that on the 8th and 9th of that month the troops of the Canton of Underwalden were, after a most obstinate resistance, totally defeated by the French army.

The most horrid carnage ensued. Stanz, the principal town of the Canton, has been reduced to ashes, and old men, women, and children, put to the sword without mercy. The French had to contend with 1600 of the inhabitants of Underwalden, who were joined by a few hundred volunteers from the neighbouring Cantons. A small body of peasants from Schweitz performed prodigies of valour, and was the means of saving the colours of the Canton. The wretched remains of this unfortunate army have taken refuge in the mountains.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 16.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off Cadix, Sept. 8.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE a letter from Capt. Bartholomew James, Commander of his Majesty's sloop *El Corso*, acquainting me with the capture of *Le François* French privateer.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

El Corso, Gibraltar, Aug. 27.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that on the 24th inst. (Alboran, East, seven leagues) I captured *Le François* French privateer, *Clement Roux* Commander, mounting

two carriage guns and six swivels, and manned with 23 men, from Malaga five days, and taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

BARTH. JAMES.

Adm. Earl St. Vincent, K. B. &c.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 10th inst.

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter from the Hon. Capt. Stopford, Commander of his Majesty's ship *Phaeton*, stating his having captured, on the 8th inst. a French brig privateer, called *Le Levrier*, pierced for 16 guns, and carrying 70 men.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Phaeton, at Sea, Oct. 9.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that on the 8th inst. his Majesty's ship under my command captured a French brig privateer, called *Le Levrier*, pierced for 16 guns, and carrying 70 men; she sailed from Rochelle on the 5th inst. and was bound on a cruise.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. STOPFORD.

Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B.

&c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 21.

• LIEUTENANT Waterhouse arrived here late last night with the duplicate of a dispatch from Sir John Borlase Warren, Bart. and K. B. Captain of his Majesty's ship *Canada*, to Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, of which the following is a copy:

Canada, Lough Swilly, Ireland, Oct. 16.

SIR,

IN pursuance of the orders and instructions I received by the *Kangaroo*, I proceeded with the *Canada*, *Robust*, *Foudroyant*, and *Magnanime*, off Achill Head, and on 10th inst. I was joined by his Majesty's ships *Melampus* and *Doris*, the latter of whom I directed to look out for the enemy off *Fory Island*, and the *Rosses*; in the evening of the same day the *Amelia* appeared in the offing, when Captain Herbert informed me he had parted with the *Ethalion*, *Anson*, and *Sylph*, who with great at-

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tention had continued to observe the French Squadron since their sailing on the 17th ultimo. In the morning of the 18th, however, these two ships also fell in with us, and at noon the enemy were discovered in the N. W. quarter, consisting of one ship of eighty guns, eight frigates, a schooner, and a brig. I immediately made the signal for a general chase, and to form in succession as each ship arrived up with the enemy, who, from their great distance to windward, and a hallow sea, it was impossible to come up with before the 12th.

The chase was continued in very bad and boisterous weather all the day of the 18th, and the following night, when, at half past five A. M. they were seen at a little distance to windward, the line of battle ship having lost her main top mast.

The enemy bore down and formed their line in close order upon the star-board tack, and, from the length of the chase, and our ships being spread, it was impossible to close with them before seven A. M. when I made the Robust signal to lead, which was obeyed with much alacrity, and the rest of the ships to form in succession in the rear of the van.

The action commenced at 20 minutes past seven o'clock A. M. the *Rosses* bearing S S W five leagues, and at eleven, the *Hoche*, after a gallant defence, struck, and the frigates made sail from us. The signal to pursue the enemy was made immediately, and in five hours afterwards three of the frigates hauled down their colours also, but they, as well as the *Hoche*, were obstinately defended, all of them being heavy frigates, and, as well as the ship of the line, entirely new, full of troops and stores, with every necessary for the establishment of their crews and plans in Ireland.

I am happy to say, that the efforts and conduct of every officer and man in the Squadron seemed to have been actuated by the same spirit, zeal, and unanimity in their King and Country's cause; and I feel myself under great obligations to them, as well as the officers and men of this ship, for their exertions upon this occasion, which will, I hope, recommend them to your Lordship's favour.

I left Captain Hornbrough, after the action, with the *Magnanime*, *Ethalion*, and *Amelia*, with the prizes, and am sorry to find he is not arrived, but

trust they will soon make their appearance.

I have the honour to remain, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
JOHN WARREN.

P. S. The ships with us in the action were the *Canada*, *Robust*, *Foudroyant*, *Magnanime*, *Ethalion*, *Melampus*, and *Amelia*.

The *Anson* joined us in the latter part of the action, having lost her mizen-mast in chase the day before.

I have sent my Fifth Lieutenant Turguand to take the command of the *Hoche*.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 25.

MR. MARSHALL, one of the three Commissioners at Paris, who lately arrived from France by way of New York, has been received with much distinction. He was met at some miles distance from Philadelphia by the Secretary of State and some Members of the Senate, escorted into town by a party of the new raised Volunteer Corps, and a public dinner has since been given to him by the principal members of the Houses of Congress.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 26.

THE measures adopted with a view to place this country in a state of preparation for a war with France, continue to be carried on with considerable spirit. The defenceless situation of the different sea-port towns is particularly felt, and the erection or repair of the fortifications necessary for the protection of the most exposed places is begun all along the coast of the Atlantic, with a great degree of energy. In some parts of the country, particularly at New York, individuals have offered their personal service, gratis, for the construction of batteries. The sum appropriated to this object by Congress, is four hundred and thirty thousand dollars and an Act has been passed, that when any individual State, that happens to be indebted to the General Union, shall, with the approbation of the President, complete any fortification already begun, or erect any additional works, the money thus applied shall be placed to the credit of that State.

The three frigates ordered by Congress to be completed and equipped, the *United States*, of forty-four guns, the *Constitution*, of forty-four, and the *Constellation*, of thirty-six guns, have

found no difficulty in procuring their full complement of men, although the monthly pay, seventeen dollars to able-bodied seamen, and ten dollars to ordinary seamen, is much inferior to the wages given at present by the Captains of merchant vessels.

A considerable addition to the number of these large frigates is likely to be made by voluntary subscription; the merchants of Philadelphia have undertaken to construct one of forty-four guns: At Boston upwards of one hundred thousand dollars have been subscribed for a similar purpose: At Baltimore, one hundred thousand: At New York, Alexandria, Norfolk, Richmond, Charlestown, and almost all the considerable towns of the Union, proportionate sums have been generously contributed.

The Congress have authorized the President to build a considerable number of vessels of inferior size:—Six of thirty-two guns, twelve of from twenty to twenty-two guns, six of eighteen guns, and ten galleys. The number of Revenue cutters, which carry from eight to fourteen guns each, are also to be multiplied along the coasts; and the President is empowered to increase their complement of men to the number of seventy. These vessels have been authorized by Act of Congress to take all French armed vessels, and to re-take such American vessels as have been captured. The exertions of the officers and crews have been encouraged by a law securing to them a certain share in the value of the prizes they may make. The French privateer lately brought in by the American sloop of war the Delaware, has been regularly libelled, and condemned in the Court of Admiralty here. The crews have been considered as prisoners of war, and are to be confined in Lancaster Jail.

Congress has further ordered the formation of a corps of Marines to consist of five hundred men, under the directions of a Major and a proper number of Subaltern Officers; and it appears that it is likely to be raised without difficulty.

Much time has been spent in Congress on a plan for better organizing and disciplining the Militia. The President has been authorized to purchase thirty thousand stand of small arms for the use of those bodies of Militia that are most in want of them, which are to be deposited in convenient situations, and to

be either lent to the different corps, or sold to them at prime cost.

The regular army of the United States is also to receive some increase: Congress has authorized the raising of twelve new regiments of infantry, and six troops of light dragoons (which, with the two troops already existing, will form a regiment), in addition to the Provisional Army of ten thousand men which the President has in his power to levy, in case of a threatened invasion. By this means the regular army will amount upon the whole to between twelve and thirteen thousand men, exclusive of the provisional one just mentioned.

The Volunteer Corps proceed with very great success. The spirit of enlistment has been in some degree increased by a plan, adopted by Congress, empowering the Volunteers to form themselves into a Legion; that is to say, as it is understood here, into corps composed of infantry, cavalry, and artillery.

A body of this kind has very suddenly acquired numbers and respectability; and is likely soon to have the full complement of two thousand men. It is expected that those volunteers who may offer their service, in the whole extent of the United States, may, in the end, amount to from ninety to a hundred thousand men.

VIENNA, OCT. 4.

THE last accounts from Malta, which were dated the 26th of August, brought intelligence that the French troops, to the number of two thousand five hundred men, had, in consequence of the discontent of the inhabitants, which had broken out into acts of violence, retired within the forts, whither they had transported the powder, and as much flour as they could lay up in the Magazine; and that, in order to avoid the diminution of this store, they compelled the inhabitants and the town, by the firing of a cannon, laden with a ball, over their houses, to bring them, from time to time, sufficient provisions for their present consumption.

CONSTANTINOPLE, SEPT. 8.

IMMEDIATELY upon receiving the news of the victory off the Mouth of the Nile, the Grand Signior directed a superb Diamond *Aigrette* (called a *Cbelengh*, or Plume of Triumph), taken from one of the Imperial Turbans, to

be sent to Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, together with a Pelice of Sable Fur of the first quality.

He directed also a purse of 4000 Zequins to be distributed among the British seamen wounded at the battle of the Nile.

These presents are to be conveyed to Sir Horatio Nelson in a Turkish frigate.

The following is a translation of the Note delivered to Mr. Smith, his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary upon the occasion :

TRANSLATION.

IT is but lately, that by a written communication it has been made known how much the Sublime Porte rejoiced at the first advice received of the English Squadron in the White Sea having defeated the French off Alexandria in Egypt.

By recent accounts comprehending a specific detail of the action, it appears now more positive, that his Britannic Majesty's fleet has actually destroyed by that action the best ships the French had in their possession.

This joyful event, therefore, laying this Empire under an obligation, and the service rendered by our much-esteemed friend Admiral Nelson, on this occasion, being of a nature to call for public acknowledgement, his Imperial Majesty the Powerful, Formidable, and Most Magnificent Grand Signior has destined as a present in his Imperial Name to the said Admiral, a Diamond *Asi Itte*, (Ciblenk), and a Sable Fur, with broad sleeves; besides 2000 Zequins, to be distributed among the wounded of his crew. And as the English Minister is constantly zealous to contribute, by his endeavours, to the increase of friendship between the two Courts, it is hoped he will not fail to make known this circumstance to his Court, and to solicit the permission of the Powerful and Most August King of England, for the said Admiral to put on and wear the said *Aigrette* and Pelice.

Sept. 8, 1798.

CONSTANTINOPLE, SEPT. 19.

VICE-ADMIRAL Ouschakoff's Squadron is now actually under weigh for the Dardanelles, &c.

By letters just received from Smyrna, it appears, that the general measures of police adopted against the French have been pursued there with a more

exemplary rigour than elsewhere. The individuals of the French Nation have been thrown into the common prisons, and the whole French Mission, including Jean Bon St. André, and his papers, laden on half-a-dozen mules, are upon their way hither under an escort.

Three French vessels have been captured in the harbour, and the whole French property on shore confiscated.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 23.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to E. Jean Nepean, Esq. dated off Cadix, the 30th September 1798.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE two letters, representing eminent services performed by the Officers and part of the crew of his Majesty's ships the Goliath and Alcmena.

I am, Sir, &c. &c. &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Goliath, off the Mouth of the Nile, Aug. 25.

SIR,

I HAVE great pleasure in informing you, that at half after one this morning, the boats of his Majesty's ship Goliath, under the direction of Lieutenant William Debusk, attacked and carried, after an obstinate action of 15 minutes, the French national armed Ketch Torride, 70 men, commanded by Mr. Martin Bedat, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, mounting three long eighteen pounders, four swivels, and well appointed in small arms: the castle of Bequier, under the guns of which the Torride was moored, also fired for her support; but the skill and courage of Lieutenant Debusk, and those under his command, was such as to baffle every attempt to save her. The French Captain is badly wounded; I have therefore sent him on shore with a Flag of Truce. Lieutenant Debusk is slightly wounded, and one of his people likely to suffer amputation of his left arm. the prize had three killed and ten wounded; several of the prisoners escaped to the shore by swimming.

I have, &c. &c. &c.

THO. FOLEY.

To Captain Hood, Zealous.

Alcmena, off Alexandria, Aug. 22.

SIR,

I BEG leave to inform you, that La Legere French gun boat, mounting two six pounders, some swivels, and 61 men,

was

was captured this day by his Majesty's ship under my command.

Though every preparation was made for running alongside and boarding her, to save any dispatches she might have for Buonaparte, we could not prevent their being thrown overboard, which was however perceived by John Taylor and James Harding, belonging to the Alcmena, who, at the risk of their lives (the ship then going between five and six knots an hour) dashed overboard, and saved the whole of them.

Both men were most fortunately picked up by the boat that was sent after them, and I conceive it my duty to make known the very spirited conduct they shewed on this occasion, for the good of the service.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,
GEORGE HOPE.

To Samuel Hood Esq.
Captain of his Majesty's ship Zealous

La Ligere is 40 days from Toulon, bound to Alexandria, with dispatches for General Buonaparte.

Extract of another Letter from the Earl of St Vincent, K B to Lord Nelson, Esq. dated off Cadix, the 23d Sept.

HERBERT I enclose copies of two letters from Capt. Digby, of his Majesty's ship the Aurora, relating to captures lately made by that ship.

His Majesty's Ship Aurora,
Lisbon, Sept 19.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you of my arrival in the Tagus with La Velos Aragonesa, Spanish built frigate (lettre de marque) of 30 guns and 90 men, Jasc Eloy Sanchez, Commander, with a cargo from La Guayra, the sails very fair. A defect in her rudder and fore top mast being repaired, prevented her escape. Many of her guns were thrown overboard during the chase on the 19th inst 20 leagues to the Westward of the Bay of St.

I have the honour to be, &c &c.

H DIGBY.

His Majesty's Ship Aurora,
River Tagus.

MY LORD,

I HAVE inclosed a list of vessels taken during my last cruise*.

La Velos Aragonesa is a very complete ship, as large as our four-and-twenties, left Old Spain the 10th of April last in company with a ship of

the line and two frigates, that went to Cuba; her cargo by register consists of 3702 fanegas, 871. cocon, 98466lb. coffee, 3381lb. indigo. Though very deep, she sails well, the Peterel in fight at the commencement of the chase.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

H. DIGBY.

Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 23.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Graham Moore, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Melampus, to Sir John Borlase Warren, dated at Sea, off Lough Swilly, the 16th inst.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that on the 13th inst. at midnight, being we l up towards St. John's Point, we discovered two large ships close to us on our weather-bean, on seeing us they hauled up on the opp site tack; as I had not the least doubt of their being two of the enemy's frigates, we tacked and closed with the nearest in an hour, going ten knots. After hailing, and ordering her to bring to without effect, she trying to get away athwart our stern, we opened such a fire upon her as completely unrigged her in about twenty five minutes, and forced her to bring to, and surrender, she proved to be La Relolue French frigate, commanded by Jean Pierre Barqueau, mounting 40 guns and 500 seamen and troops on board, the other frigate was L'Inimitable, of 41 guns, 24 pounders on the main-deck, and 600 seamen and soldiers on board, she made several signals whilst we were occupied with her consort, but gave us no disturbance.

Both on this occasion and during the action of the 12th, the Officers, Seamen, and Marines, of his Majesty's ship under my command, displayed the utmost degree of zeal, activity, and gallant spirit; Mr. Martin (the first Lieutenant, an old and good Officer), with Lieutenants Price, Elliott, and Hill, of the Marines, conducted the service much to my satisfaction, and I experienced very great assistance from the steady good conduct of Mr. Emery, the Master.

As a very heavy gale of wind came on immediately after our boarding La Relolue, the Second Lieutenant, Mr. John Price, with 21 men, were all that could be thrown on board of her, with the loss of our two cutters. That

* Omitted to be sent,

Officer deserves very great credit for his active exertions in clearing her of the wreck of her masts and rigging, and in keeping company in so violent a storm; as our object was to disable our antagonist before her consort could assist her. La Resolue had only ten men killed, and a great number wounded, &c. I am inexpressibly happy to add, that in the action of the 12th, we had only one man wounded, and the affair of the 13th did not deprive their Country of the services of a single man of the brave crew of the Melampus.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

GRAHAM MOORE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 23.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Prince of Wales, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, the 6th of September, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that since my letters to you of the 10th February last, the ships and vessels of his Majesty's Squadrons under my command have recaptured six British and sixteen American vessels, of different denominations, bound to and from these islands.

I have the honour to be &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

Copy of another Letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, of the same date.

SIR,

I AM to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that since my letter to you of the 8th ult. his Majesty's ships Concorde and Lapwing have captured the under mentioned French privateers (schooners) belonging to Guadeloupe

La Buonaparte, of eight guns and 72 men;

La Amazone, of ten guns and eighty men;

La Sauveur, of four guns and twenty men; and

La Fortune, of two guns and twenty-two men.

And the Lapwing captured, on the 12th ult. the Invariable schooner letter of marque, of four guns and twenty men, laden with dry goods, from St. Bartholomew's bound to Guadeloupe.

I have the honour to be, &c

HENRY HARVEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 27.

Copy of a Letter from the Rt. Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead, the 24th inst.

SIR,

THE enclosed copy of a letter which I received this morning will manifest to the Lordships the courage, skill, and intrepidity of Captain Martin, his Officers, and Ship's company, in the capture of the French frigate L'Immortalite, after a persevering and brilliant action against a ship of such superior force.

I am, Sir, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Fishguard, Plymouth Sound, Oct. 22.

MY LORD,

IN compliance with your order of the 17th inst. I proceeded with all possible dispatch to the Southward, and on the 20th inst. having arrived in lat. 48 deg 23 min N longitude 7 deg W. I had the satisfaction to fall in with a large French frigate, and, after an hour's running fight, came to close action with her, which lasted for 25 minutes, when the Fishguard became perfectly ungovernable, the bow lines, braces, top-sail-ties, back-stays, and the whole of the running rigging being cut to pieces. At this critical moment she endeavoured to make off, but the activity of the officers and ship's company in repairing the damage, and making sail, soon enabled us to close with her again, and the fight was renewed, and continued with great spirit and resolution for an hour and 50 minutes, when she surrendered to his Majesty's ship, and proved to be L'Immortalite, a new frigate, mounting 42 guns, 24-pounders on the main deck, and nine-pounder, with 42-pound carronades, on the quarter deck and fore-castle, commanded by Cruzen Le Grand, who was killed in the action. She was one of the squadron that composed the expedition to Ireland, and at the commencement of the action had on board 580 men, including General Menage, second in command of the troops (who was also killed in the action), Adjutant-General Craggy, and some soldiers.

I should wish to recommend the steady good conduct of Mr. Carden, First Lieutenant of the Fishguard, on this occasion, but not to the prejudice of any other person, as every officer and man on board behaved with that courage

courage and intrepidity which at all times distinguishes his Majesty's subjects in the presence of the enemy! Anaxet is a list of the killed and wounded. I am sorry to say, 13 of our wounded men have suffered so much as to preclude all hope of their recovery.

I have the honour to be, &c.
J. B. MARTIN.

[Then follows a List of the Killed and Wounded on board both ships.]

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]
PARIS.

That execrable traitor, Thomas Paine, has addressed the following Letter to the Directory :

" CITIZENS DIRECTORS,

" The Irishmen who went with General Humbert, bearing your commission, have been taken and hanged. Those who have gone on the second naval expedition are exposed to the same fate. The following facts have a striking connection with the plan which I hasten to present to you.

" General Lee, of the American army, was taken prisoner by the English in 1776; they threatened to hang him. Congress, having no prisoners of the same rank, caused six Lieutenant Colonels, prisoners, to be kept as hostages for him; and to be treated in every event in the same manner in which their General might be treated by the English. This conduct produced the desired effect. This General, instead of being hanged, was first set at liberty on his parole, and afterwards exchanged.

" The Directory, among their prisoners of war in France, have many Irish Officers who are attached to the British Government, and it is just that these Irish Officers, bearing English commissions, should be kept as hostages for the Irish Officers who have French commissions.

" In another point of view, our descent ought to be assimilated to another descent, and the English Officers taken at Ostend ought to be retained as hostages for the French Officers taken in the descent upon Ireland. It is necessary likewise to observe, that for more than a century the Irish have been used to go into the service of France, and to take French commissions, and that these commissions have been always respected by

the British Government. The Irishmen who went with the expedition have in their favour a custom admitted and settled, and they serve under French Generals. This differs greatly from the Emigrants at Quiberon. The Emigrants there were a separate body, acting solely under Emigrant Officers.

(Signed) " THOMAS PAINE."

The last accounts from Brabant are of the 8th instant. They represent the insurgents to have been defeated at Oudenarde, Grammont, Renaix, Ninove, Halle, &c. with the loss of 6000 men. They, however, maintained a strong position on the Canal between Antwerp and Brussels, where they had about 3000 men. There were 15,000 French troops advancing against them, and the speedy termination of the troubles was looked for with confidence. A Letter from Leyden, dated Nov. 12, states, " Belgium is one scene of horror and ravage. The Revolters, pressed by the French troops, retire into their villages, defend themselves there, see the fire put to their houses, and perish in the flames." And accounts from Coblenz, of the 8th of November, observe, " Both the departments of the Rhine have been declared in a state of war. All the Clergy and ancient officers are closely watched. The communication between this and Treves is interrupted, and the rebels have the design of rendering themselves masters of the Moselle. At Givenmachten they have regular head-quarters. Fifty Rebel Chiefs are said to have been shot at Luxembourg. Troops from the right bank are daily marching for Treves and Eysel. Wherever the Rebels pass without finding friends, they burn and destroy. This day, it is said, a bloody engagement has taken place at Manderfeld, between 1500 French and 5000 Insurgents." An article from the Lower Rhine, dated Nov. 8, says, " While the Insurrection seems to be damped in the Belgic provinces, it appears to be spreading towards the Moselle." It is added, that, to prevent the communication of the Insurrection from the Luxembourg and country of Liege, to the adjacent countries upon the Rhine, all the inhabitants between Mentz and Creveld are disarmed by the French. On one side the Insurrection extends as far as Lisle.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

TRIAL OF THEOBALD WOLFE TONE, FOR HIGH TREASON.

Dublin, Nov. 10.

About half past eleven o'clock the Court Martial met, and was composed of the following persons, viz.,

General Loftus, President.

Colonel Vandeleur,	Colonel Wolfe,
Colonel Daly,	Colonel Titler,
Major Armstrong,	Captain Corry.

Mr. Tone having been brought in, and the charge of High Treason read by the Judge Advocate, the usual interrogation was then put to the Prisoner, who replied that it was not his intention to give the Court the trouble of adducing proof to the charge preferred against him. he admitted the facts, as he disdained having recourse to any species of subterfuge. He hoped, if that was the proper stage, to be indulged in reading to the Court a paper which contained the motives of his action, and he trusted that this indulgence would be the reader granted, as he had endeavoured to preserve the utmost moderation of language which his situation admitted of, nor would the paper advert to any thing that was not already to be found in the Report of the Legislature of the country.

President—"Perhaps the paper may contain matter improper for the Court to hear."

Mr. Tone—"The Court will, no doubt, reserve to itself the power of stopping me, if that should be the case, but I repeat that I have taken care to be as moderate as possible in my expressions, and if any shall be found too strong, notwithstanding my caution, I will not hesitate to adopt such as shall be more consonant to the feelings of my auditors."

Judge Advocate—"Do you mean, Mr. Tone, that the paper should go before his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, along with the decision of the Court?"

Mr. Tone—"I have no objection; let the Court in that respect be directed by its own discretion."

A Member (Col. Daly)—"You don't intend, I suppose, by the paper which you want to read, to deny the charge made against you? You plead Guilty of acting traitorously against your King and country?"

Prisoner—"I have admitted the facts

which certainly is an admission of the charge which you have technically described.

After some short and whispered conversation between the Members, permission being given, Mr. Tone read the paper, to the contents of which the following report by no means renders adequate justice:

"Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Court—It is not my intention to give you any trouble respecting proof of what has been here advanced against me; my admission of the charge prevents a prolongation of those forms, which could not possibly prove more irksome to you than they would to me. What I have done has been from principle, and a conviction of its rectitude; I seek not mercy; I hope I am not an object of pity; I anticipate the consequence of my capture, and am prepared for the event. The great object of my life has been the independence of my country, and to that object I have made every sacrifice. Placed in honourable poverty, the love of liberty was implanted by nature and by education in my heart; no seduction, no terror could banish them from thence (and seduction and terror have not been spared against me); and to impart the inestimable blessing to the land of my birth, I braved difficulties, bondage, and death. After an honourable combat, in which I strove to emulate the bravery of my gallant comrades, I was made captive, and dragged in irons through the country, not so much to my disgrace, as that of the persons by whom such ungenerous and unmanly orders were given. What I have written and said on the state of Ireland, I here reiterate. The connection with England I have ever considered the bane of Ireland, and have done every thing in my power to break it, and to raise three millions of my countrymen to the rank of citizens."

President—"The Court cannot listen to this."

A Member—"To me it appears as if this paper was read for the purpose of sending abroad impressions of a dangerous nature, through the means of persons who may be attending here for the purpose."

President—"I think there cannot be any persons of that description here."

Prisoner—"I too think there cannot."

Judge

Judge Advocate.—“ If what is to follow be of a similar nature with that which you have said, I rather think, Mr. Tone, that it must operate to your prejudice.”

Mr. Tone.—“ What immediately follows may be deemed exceptionable by the Court, but I think should not; it is but the expression of my thanks to the Roman Catholics of Ireland, a body of men whom I had once the honour to serve.”

President.—“ We shall take care not to introduce anything that does not apply to the case before us—what you speak of is not at all relative; we cannot hear it.”

Prisoner.—“ I have not said any thing, I do not wish by this paper to say any thing that has not already been mentioned by both Houses of Parliament, where my name has been so often quoted, and not always with the temper and decency befitting grave deliberation. I wish to know whether I am permitted to proceed?”

President.—“ You must confine yourself to such matter as the Court can hear. You may proceed, Mr. Tone.”

Here, Mr. T. resumed as follows—“ Having considered the resources of this country, and being convinced that she was too weak to effect her independence without assistance, I sought that assistance in France, and without any intrigue, but acting in the open honesty of my principles, and that love of freedom which has distinguished me, I have been adopted by the French Republic; and, in the active discharge of my duty as a soldier, have acquired what is to the invaluable, and what I will never relinquish—the friendship of some of the best men in France, and approbation and esteem of my brave comrades in arms. It is not the sentence of any Court that can weaken the force or alter the nature of those principles on which I have acted, and Truth will outlive the hostility of those prejudices which rule for the day; to her I leave the vindication of my fame, and I trust posterity will not listen to her advocacy without being instructed. It is now more than four years since persecution forced me from this country, and I need hardly say that personally I cannot be involved in any thing which has happened in my absence. In my efforts to accomplish the freedom of Ireland, I would never have had recourse to any other than open and manly war: there have been atrocities committed on both sides, which I lament; and if the generous spirit which I have assisted to raise in the breasts

of Irishmen has degenerated into a system of assassination, I believe that all who have had any knowledge of me from my infancy to the present hour, will be ready to admit, that no man in existence would more heartily regret that any tyranny of circumstance or policy should so pervert the natural dispositions of my countrymen. I have little more to say. Success is all in this life, and unfavoured by her, Virtue becomes vicious in the ephemeral estimation of those who attach every merit to prosperity. In the glorious race of patriotism, I have pursued the path which Washington has trod in America, and Kosciuszko in Poland. Like the latter, I have failed to effect the freedom of my country; and unlike both, have forfeited my life. I have done my duty, and I have no doubt the Court will do theirs; and I have only to add, that a man, who has thought and acted as I have done, should be armed against death.”

Mr. Tone having here ended from the written paper, the Judge Advocate asked him if there was any thing else which he wished to say? to which the prisoner replied, that if he was not to be brought up again, previous to the determination of the Court, he would take the present opportunity of offering a few words more.

The President desired him to proceed.

Mr. Tone.—“ I believe that I stand under the same circumstances of our *Emigres* in France, and I only wish to experience that indulgence which the sympathy of honourable feeling, and the magnanimity of the French Republic, granted to Charette and Sombreuil, in allowing them the death of a soldier. In requesting to be shot, I yield to no personal feeling, and am only directed by a respect for the uniform which I wear, and the brave army in which I had the honour to serve. From the papers which I yesterday delivered to the Brigade Major, it will be seen that I am as regularly brevetted an officer in the French service, as any who now hear me have been in the British service; and it will also be seen that I have not sought or obtained my commission as a protection against the consequences of coming to this country in an hostile character.”

Judge Advocate.—“ The acceptance of a commission in the French service amounts to a positive proof of the charge against you; but I suppose its production is merely intended to shew that you are an officer of France.”

Here the papers alluded to were produced, which were a Brevet and Letter of Service, signed by the President of the Directory, and the Minister of War, by which it appeared that the prisoner was Chef du Brigade.

The President having asked why those papers applied to the prisoner the surname of Smith as well as that of Tone? he replied that he went to France from America, and it having been necessary that he should have a passport, he took the first he could get, which ran in the name of Smith, and, on arriving in France, he was necessarily registered by that name; indeed, he said, it was very common with French soldiers to have what they term a *nom de guerre*. "I know (said Mr. Tone) that I reap no protection from producing my commission, and as I can have no doubt of the decision of the Court, the sooner the Lord Lieutenant's approbation of the sentence can be obtained the better. I could wish, if possible, that my fate were determined in an hour."

To this the President replied, "That the Court would immediately proceed to

a consideration and judgment of the case, and would make no delay in transmitting the result to his Excellency."

Mr. Tone having then thanked the Court for the attention with which he had been heard, was remanded to the Prevot, and the Court was cleared of all but the Members.

After the trial of Mr. Tone, he begged that no one would be admitted to see him, not even his nearest relations. He lay in bed on Sunday until the middle of the day. Early on Monday morning he cut his throat, but not so effectually as he wished to terminate his life. A razor was the instrument he used in this desperate effort, as he lay in bed, attended by guards.

Nov. 12. Holt was this day brought to the Castle, under a strong escort of the Powercourt cavalry. He had previously surrendered to Lord Powercourt on terms it is said of transportation. Holt was dressed in a military uniform, scarlet faced with blue, and wore a military great coat.

MARRIAGES.

AT Margate, Sir Charles Ventris Field, knight banneret, to Mrs Lill, daughter of the late Sir Francis Head, bart.

Dr Layard, prebendary of Worcester, to Miss Carver, daughter of Mr. Carver, arch-deacon of Surry.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sykes, of the Berkshire militia, to Miss Henniker, granddaughter of Sir John Henniker, bart.

The Rev. Henry Hodges, of Embleton, Northumberland, to Miss Sophia Alexander Cushe, daughter of C. A. Orshett, M. P.

The Earl of Home to Lady Elizabeth Montague, second daughter of the Duke of Buccleugh.

Captain Erskine, of the 31st regiment of foot, to Miss Elizabeth Erskine, second daughter of Thomas Erskine, esq M. P.

Richard Wake, esq. to Miss Dunkin, daughter of Sir William Dunkin, Judge in the East Indies.

At Staveley, Derbyshire, the Rev. William Bagshaw to Mrs. Bedford.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 16.

AGED 85, Thomas Roberts, of Kirkmond, in Lincolnshire. This extraordinary person was, if we may so term it, a *Lusus Nature*; he was perfect to his elbows and knees, but without either arms or legs; above one of his elbows was a short bony substance, like the joint of a thumb, which had some muscular motion, and was of considerable use to him. Nature compensated for his want of limbs, by giving him a strong

understanding, and bodily health and spirits. When Sir George Barlow, the last baronet of that ancient family, rented of Edmond Turnor, esq. the manor and lordship of Kirkmond, he kept a pack of hare hounds. Tom was for many years employed as his huntsman, and used to ride down the hills, which are remarkably steep, with singular courage and dexterity. His turn for horses was so great, that, on leaving the service of Sir George Barlow, he became a farrier of con-

considerable reputation, and, indulging in his propensity to liquor, seldom came home sober from the neighbouring markets; he, however, required no other assistance from the parish (till he became infirm) than an habitation, and the keeping of a horse and cow. What is perhaps more remarkable, he married three wives! By the first, who was an elderly woman, he had no children; but by the second he left two sons, now in good situations as farmers' servants, who attended the funeral of their father, and buried him in a decent manner.

Oct. 9. At Glasgow, Mr. John Clarkson, *Archdeacon*.

11. At Desert, in Ireland, the Rev. B. Swan, aged 102 years. He was curate of the late Dean Swift.

13. Michael Gilbert, of Lapworth, Warwickshire, aged 86 years. He circumnavigated the globe with Admiral Anson, was at the taking the Acapulco ship, has been a prisoner in Turkey, and at length died near the place of his nativity.

15. At Elgin, Scotland, the Rev. James Grant, minister of Urquhart, near Inverness.

18. At Weymouth, Mrs. Knight, relict of Robert Knight, esq. of Clidcoe, in the county of Dorset.

At the Manse, at Tarbet, in ^{the} Ross-shire, the Rev. George Balfour, minister of that parish.

The Rev. Philip Brown, M. A. vicar of Sparsholt, Berks, and formerly fellow of Queen's College, Oxford.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Edmund Lechmere, jun. esq. late member for the city of Worcester. He was son of Edmund Lechmere, esq. formerly representative for the county of Worcester, and received his education at Queen's College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. 14 Nov. 1770, and afterwards was called to the bar. In 1770, he published, in a 4to. pamphlet, "Poems and Translations by a young Gentleman of Oxford." Pecuniary embarrassments induced him to take refuge in Scotland.

20. Field Marshall Studholme Hodgson. He was commander of the land forces at the taking of Belleisle in 1761.

21. At Avebury House, Wilts, Lieut. Gen. Sir Adam Williamson, K. B. and colonel of his Majesty's 72d regiment of foot. His death was occasioned by a fall, which fractured two of his ribs.

The Rev. William Morgan, D. D. rector of Aston Clinton, Bucks.

Mr. John Lavenck, of the Bank of England.

Lately, at Cowes, in the Isle of Wight, Lieut. Nathaniel Stuart, of the royal navy.

22. William Lord Bagot, Upper Brook-street, Grosvenor square.

23. William Richardson, esq. many years accountant-general of the East India company.

At the house of James Calder Farmer, near Campsie, Scotland, John Evans, at the age of 101 years. He was the greater part of his life in the army, and was at the battle of Dettingen.

24. In Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, James Hardley, esq. late of the island of St. Vincent.

Mr. James Phillips, of Loxden.

25. At Hitchin, in Hertfordshire, Sir Charles Farnaby Ratcliffe, bart. member of parliament for Hythe, to which he was first elected in 1774.

At Margate, the Rev. John Cooke, M. A. rector of Tendering, in the county of Essex, formerly fellow of Baliol College.

In Hanover-street, Edmund Hammond Biscoe, esq. of Limpsfield, Surrey.

At Leominster, Philip Davis, esq. one of the aldermen of that borough.

26. In John-street, Bedford row, Mrs. Susannah Maria Cooper, wife of Allen Cooper, esq. late commander of the Brunswick East Indiaman.

Lately, Lieut. George Willis, of the Surrey fencible cavalry.

27. The Rev. George Murthwaite, B. D. rector of Charlton upon Utmoor, Oxfordshire, and formerly fellow of Queen's College, Oxford.

28. At Huntingdon, Dr. Richard Brown, second son of Thos. Brown, esq. of Stamford.

At Westminster, Mrs. Catharine Agar, at the great age of 108 years.

At Perth, Scotland, Patrick Duncan, esq. of Damside.

At Esther, the Right Hon. Lady Leonora Urmston, daughter of the late and aunt of the present Earl Bathurst.

Mrs. Martha Sanford, wife of the late Rev. Dr. Sanford, of Chesheld, in Kent, and grand-daughter of the brave Admiral Bembow.

29. Captain Williamson, commander of the Agincourt in the engagement with the Dutch under Lord Duncan.

30. Mr. Robert Morris Spence, hop and seed factor, in the Borough.

Miss Hunter, daughter of Henry Hunter, D. D. minister of the Soots Church, London Wall.

31. William Walther, esq. of Hitchin, Hertfordshire.

At Kennington House, near Vauxhall, the Rev. E. W. R. Andrews, rector of Philston, Cornwall.

Cornwall, and late of Christ's Church, Oxford.

Mr. I. Wolfenholme, in his 83d year, who was upwards of 55 years a chorister in York Cathedral.

Lately, at Preston, the Rev. William Gott, late incumbent at Kirkham.

2. At Chester, aged 71, Thomas Ball, esq. of the county of Wicklow, late of Bath.

At Bath, Richard Wynne, esq. of Buckinghamshire.

Lately, at Kensington, Robert Hewis, esq. aged 64, justice of the peace for Middlesex.

3. Dr. John Harrison, of Hatton Garden.

At Blifton, aged 63, Mr. William Buckley, several years acting partner at the Blifton furnaces.

3. At Hopton Wafers, in Shropshire, the venerable William Hyde, in the 106th year of his age, and to the last moment in the full sense of every faculty. When he attended Worcester races in the year 1797, the following account of him appeared in the Worcester Herald: "In his cottage on the side of the Clee Hill, he has passed this long and peaceful life. The same parish which gave him birth (with a very few exceptions) has been his bourne; once, indeed, after the age of 70, he went into Wiltshire to see his sons, and walked on the first day of his journey from his home to Newport, in Gloucestershire, a distance of near fifty miles. With a mind neither debauched or distracted by vicious or violent passions, nor highly elevated in the pursuits of exalted virtues, he has calmly glided down this long stream of life, with few circumstances to ruffle it; perhaps, in these dissolute times, the most remarkable circumstance is, that he lived sixty-eight years with one wife!"

4. Mr. Robert Adams, hop factor, St. Margaret's-hill, Southwark.

Lately, Lady Stanley, relict of the late Sir Thomas Stanley Maffey Stanley, bart. of Hooton, Cheshire.

5. At Ham Court, Worcestershire, Thos. Bland Herbert, esq. lieut. of the 28th regiment of foot.

At Bath, Miss Frances Flavia Roper, aged 21, daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Roper. At Pirner, John Zephaniah Holwell, esq. formerly governor of Bengal.

Mr. Holwell is supposed to have been near 90 years old. He went to India as early as 1731, it is believed in a medical capacity; and, on the desertion of the Governor of Calcutta, when that place was taken by Surjad Dowla in 1756, the government devolved on him. He was the Author of the following performances:

(1) *Genuine Narrative of the deplorable Deaths of the English Gentlemen and others, who were suffocated in the Black Hole, Calcutta, 20th June 1756, 8vo 1758*

(2) *Humble Address to the Court of Directors and Proprietors of East India Stock, in Reply to that of Sir Richard Manningham, 8vo. 1758.*

(3) *Address to the Proprietors of East India Stock, setting forth the unavoidable Necessity and real Motives for the Revolution in Bengal in 1760. 4to. 1764.*

(4) *Vindication of Mr. Holwell's Character from the Aspersions thrown out in an anonymous Pamphlet, entitled "Reflections on the present State of our East India Affairs, 4to. 1764.*

(5) *Mr. Holwell's Refutation of a Letter from certain Gentlemen of the Council at Bengal, serving as a Supplement to his Address, 4to. 1764.*

(6) *Defence of Mr. Vansittart's Conduct in concluding a Treaty of Commerce with Mhr Cossim Aly Chawna at Mongheer, 4to. 1764*

(7) *India Tracts. By Mr. Holwell and Friends, 4to. 1764*

(8) *Historical Events relative to the Provinces of Bengal and the Empire of Indostan, &c. Part I. 8vo. 1765. Part II. 1767, and Part III. 1771.*

(9) *An Address from John Zephaniah Holwell, Esq. to Lyke Seralton, Esq. in Reply to his Pamphlet, entitled Observations on Mr. Vansittart's Narrative, 8vo. 1767.*

(10) *An Account of the Manner of inoculating for the Small Pox in the East Indies, 8vo. 1768.*

(11) *A new Experiment for the Prevention of Crimes. Addressed to the serious Consideration of the Legislatures of Great Britain and Ireland, 8vo. 1786.*

(12) *Dissertations on the Origin, Nature, and Pursuits of intelligent Beings, and on Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious Worship, &c. 8vo. 1788.*

In the Preface to the Historical Events he charges Mr. Seralton with having purloined from a MS. written by him, part of that Gentleman's Reflections on the Government of Hindostan, first printed at Edinburgh, 8vo. 1761, and afterwards 8vo. 1770.

Lately, at Plymouth, of a wound he received in the late engagement with the French frigate La Loire, Francis Richard Payler, esq.

7. At Milton Abhey, Dorsetshire, the Rev. John Warren Plowman, of Stogurley.

The Rev William Willmot Kimpton, of Petersfield, Hampshire, in his 25th year.

Thomas

Thomas Bainbridge, esq. aged 86. He served the office of sheriff of Derbyshire in 1760.

8 At Twickenham, Mrs. Bugden, wife of John Smith Bugden, esq.

The Rev. Mr. Faulkner, lecturer of St. Giles's. His eldest son died three days before, and his servant maid two days after, all of a putrid fever.

George Hunt, esq. nephew of the last Earl of Radnor of the Robert's family, and many years member for Bodmin.

At his lodgings in Goose-lane, Worcester, Samuel Cutler, esq. in the 72d year of his age. Though in the heart of a populous city, he has lived the life of a hermit for the last nine years, having entirely shut himself up from every kind of society, even the family in whose house he lodged. For several months he subsisted entirely upon milk, which he received twice a day from the hands of his landlady, who, with his washerwoman, were the only persons he ever admitted into his room. 'He did not sleep in bed, but sat day and night in an arm chair, his curtains closely drawn, and a candle burning before him; indeed, he seemed to be ever on the watch, and almost in dread, lest the rays of the sun should enter his apartment. In this state of "mere oblivion," he expired without a groan.

The Rev. Robert Garnham, rector of Norton and Hargrave, in Suffolk, many years head master of the grammar school at Bury, aged 83. He was formerly of Trinity college, Cambridge, B. A. 1737, M. A. 1747

9. Mr. Malby, of New-court, St. Swithin's-lane, in his 80th year.

10. At Brumpton, Griffith Howell, esq.

At Sheffield, Mr. David Greenwood, schoolmaster.

Lately, the Rev. Dr. Tonkin, late fellow of Exeter college, and rector of Great Somersford, Wilts.

11. At Hackney, Mrs. Curtis, wife of Mr. Timothy Curtis.

The Rev. Thos. Walker, rector of Tilehurst, Berks.

John Bree, esq. of Beaulal, Warwickshire.

12. Mrs. Lindfay, wife of the Rev. James Lindfay, of Newington Green.

At Walton upon Thames, Mr. S. Murley

13. Mr. Richard Macock, alderman of Northampton.

Mr. William Tompkin, alderman of Northampton.

At Norman Cross Barracks, Huntingdonshire, John Monck Mason, esq. of the fifth regiment of foot.

Lately, the Rev. John Wilson, late master

of the Free Grammar School of Haverham, near Kendall, which situation he had held upwards of 38 years.

14. William Streetfield, esq. at Southborough, near Tunbridge.

Mrs. Annitha Lethuallier, of Albemarle-street, in her 79th year.

15 Mr. Richard Walton, in the firm of Thos Divett and Co. West Smithfield

At Hillington Hall, Norfolk, Mrs. William Brown Folkes, esq.

Mr. William Osborne, sen. of the Borough, in his 38th year.

16. Nathaniel Moore, LL. D. rector of Winterbourn, late fellow of St. John's college, Oxford, in his 54th year.

17 In Margaret-street, Cavendish square, Sir Richard Reynell, bart.

At Southgate, Mr. Geo. Cadogan Morgan, nephew of the late Dr. Price.

18. At Wath, near Doncaster. Mrs. Trebeck, wife of the Rev. Thomas Trebeck.

19. At Boombe, Hants, John Rawlinson, M. D. fellow of the college of physicians, formerly of Queen's college, Cambridge, and afterwards physician to St. Thomas's hospital.

20. At Richmond, in Surrey, in his 81st year, the Rev. John Jeffrey, D. D. canon residentiary of St. Paul's, and rector of Great Berkhamstead, Herts.

21. At Hackney, Thomas Sikes, Esq.

DEATHS ABROAD.

'Near Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, Captain Brooks, of the marines, a native of Plymouth.

AUG. 1. At Jamaica, Capt. Wemyss, of the 63d regiment.

At St. Omers, while a prisoner of Mr. John Ratcliff, of Dover.

AUG. 22. At St. Kitts, Edward Fullerton, esq. lieutenant of the 3d regiment of foot.

Off St. Domingo, William Duncomb, esq. commander of the Rattler sloop of 16 guns.

MAY 20. At Bombay, Dr. Spink, member for the hospital board of that presidency.

At sea, during a cruise off Ireland, Sir Thomas Byard, captain of the Foudroyant, and on Nov. 9, he was conveyed to his seat near Plymouth, to be interred. On hearing his death, Mrs. Nelson, wife of Mr. Nelson, banker, of Plymouth, between whose family and Sir Thomas's there had been much intimacy, fell into a swoon, and expired instantly.

At Hamburg, Mr. Hanbury, British consul-general to Lower Saxony.



1798.

[illegible]

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For DECEMBER. 1798.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of MR. CHARLES DIGNUM. And,
2. A VIEW of HARDWICK.]

CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
Account of Mr. Charles Dignum,	363	Cases of the Diabetes Mellitus, with the	
Notes from the late John Wilkes, Esq.	364	Results of the Trials of certain Acids	
Description of Hardwick,	365	and other Substances in the Cure of the	
Letter concerning Etymology,	366	Lues Venerea By John Rollo, M.D.	399
Parallel between Alexander the Great and		Nilus; an Elegy occasioned by the Vic-	
Buonaparte,	369	tory of Admiral Nelson over the French	
Letter from Lady Mary Wortley Mon-		Fleet on Aug. 1, 1798. By Eyles Ir-	
tague to the Countess of B——,	372	win, Esq.	ibid
Drossiana, Number CXI. Anecdotes, &c.		Copies of Official Letters from the Army	
[Continued],	373	of General Buonaparte in Egypt, in-	
Faith and Obedience, by Joseph Moser,		tercepted by the Fleet under the Com-	
Esq.	376	mand of Admiral Lord Nelson, with	
Particulars of the Death of J. J. Rousseau,	381	an English Translation,	ibid
The Wanderer, No. VIII.	383	The Irish Boy, a Ballad,	ibid
Cafe on Dr. Clarke's Sermons, with the		Theatrical Journal; including Fable and	
Opinion of Lord Mansfield, from the		Character of The Jew and the Doctor,	
Papers of an eminent Solicitor,	385	a Farce, by Mr. Dibdin, jun.—A Word	
LONDON REVIEW.		for Nature, a Comedy, by Mr. Cum-	
The German Miscellany: consisting of		berland—Laugh when you Can, a Co-	
Dramas, Dialogues, Tales, and Novels;		medy, by Mr. Reynolds—Albert and	
translated from that Language by A.		Adelaide; or, The Victims of Con-	
Thomson, Author of "A Poem on		stancy, a grand heroic Romance—and	
Whist,"—"The Paradise of Taste,"		Account of several new Performers,	400
&c.	386	Poetry; including Apollo's Stratagem,	
The Life of Catharine II. Empress of		addressed to a favourite Adres.—The	
Russia [Continued],	390	December Day—Ode to Evening—On	
Remarks on the Arabian Nights' Enter-		a learned Acquaintance turning Soldier	
tainment, in which the Origin of		—Epigram—Epitaph on a favourite	
Sindbad's Voyages, and other Oriental		• Cat—Address to the River Whimram,	402
Fictions, is particularly considered. By		Journal of the Proceedings of the Third	
Richard Hole, L. L. B. [Continued],	395	Session of the Eighteenth Parliament	
Anecdotes of the last Twelve Years of		of Great Britain,	406
the Life of J. J. Rousseau, originally		Authentic Narrative of the Proceedings of	
published in the Journal de Paris, by		his Majesty's Squadron under the Com-	
Citizen Corancez, one of the Editors		mand of Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio	
of that Paper,	398	Nelson, from its sailing from Gibraltar	
The Theory of Chefs; a Treatise in which		to the Conclusion of the glorious Battle	
the Principles and Maxims of this		of the Nile, drawn up from the Minutes	
Game, or rather Science, are clearly		of an Officer of Rank in the Squadron,	412
and concisely explained; as concisely		Foreign Intelligence, from the London	
at least, as might be advisable to at-		Gazettes, &c. &c.	417
tempt: including Directions for play-		Domestic Intelligence,	427
ing, modelled and arranged in an ori-		Marriages,	
ginal Manner: accompanied with ne-		Monthly Obituary,	
cessary Illustrations,	ibid	Prices of Stocks.	

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill,
and J. DEBRET, Piccadilly. •

Vol. XXXIV. Dec. 1798.

A a a

• ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

With the Plan of Lord Nelson's Victory, printed on the Wrapper of our last Month's Magazine, we omitted to mention that it was copied from Steele's List, a useful Publication, which cannot be too much recommended at the present time.

The Lines on looking on the Medway in our next.

The Account of Dr. Kennicott is received.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Nov. 17, to Dec 15, 1798.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the EAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	45	6	27	0	29	10	23	4	30	0
											Hert	47	0	29	0	29	0	22	4	32	9
											Suffex	48	4	00	0	30	8	21	3	36	0
INLAND COUNTIES.											Suffolk	43	0	26	0	28	6	22	7	29	5
											Cambrid	41	5	00	0	26	10	20	0	28	0
Middlesex	40	3	23	6	31	5	23	5	North	41	5	24	6	25	6	20	0	28	3	3	
Surrey	48	0	27	0	31	5	24	0	Lincoln	42	6	30	3	27	9	19	8	28	3	3	
Hertford	43	10	00	0	29	1	23	4	York	43	8	30	0	27	11	20	8	34	6	6	
Bedford	43	3	00	0	27	7	20	9	Durham	49	2	00	0	27	5	19	0	00	0	0	
Gloucester	42	4	00	0	27	5	19	3	Northumb	43	6	26	4	24	2	18	10	24	0	0	
Northampton	43	0	26	6	25	2	13	0	Cumbria	53	3	36	7	26	10	18	10	00	0	0	
Rutland	47	6	00	0	27	6	20	0	Westmor	55	2	28	0	31	9	20	2	00	0	0	
Leicester	47	0	00	0	28	3	13	10	Lancash	51	8	00	0	36	5	21	6	37	7	7	
Northampton	50	0	29	0	33	2	21	0	Chester	48	9	00	0	33	5	21	2	00	0	0	
Derby	52	0	00	0	29	0	21	3	Gloucester	49	4	00	0	28	8	20	7	29	8	8	
Stafford	50	5	00	0	29	0	21	4	Shropshire	52	9	00	0	30	6	18	8	32	8	8	
Shropshire	47	6	24	6	23	4	13	0	Warwick	49	11	00	0	31	5	19	0	00	0	0	
Hertford	44	11	06	9	30	1	7	1	Devon	54	3	00	0	32	0	17	10	35	8	8	
Worcester	47	0	24	4	6	12	6	1	Cornwall	53	3	00	0	27	11	15	4	00	0	0	
Wiltshire	46	3	00	0	27	5	19	0	Derby	50	8	00	0	29	11	21	0	00	0	0	
Wiltshire	46	4	00	0	29	2	22	2	Hants	48	8	00	0	30	5	21	5	35	1	1	
Berks	46	0	00	0	28	5	12	0	WALLS.												
Oxford	45	4	00	0	26	5	20	3	N Wales	54	6	36	0	32	0	16	0	00	0	0	
Gloucester	46	3	00	0	26	6	21	1	S Wales	53	5	00	0	31	2	13	4	00	0	0	

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

NOVEMBER.				DECEMBER.			
DAY.	BAROM.	INFORM.	WIND.	DAY.	BAROM.	INFORM.	WIND.
27	29.24	46	W.	11	29.97	35	F.
28	29.27	45	S.W.	12	29.72	35	E.
29	29.41	40	W.	13	29.64	31	N.F.
30	29.50	42	S.W.	14	29.65	29	N.L.
				15	29.67	31	E.
				16	29.80	33	N.E.
				17	30.01	35	S.E.
1	29.60	43	W.	18	30.20	36	S.W.
2	29.69	41	W.	19	30.27	39	S.S.W.
3	29.76	40	W.	20	30.49	40	N.W.
4	29.82	41	W.	21	30.51	39	N.W.
5	29.60	45	S.	22	30.52	41	S.W.
6	29.62	44	E.	23	30.54	39	N.B.
7	30.01	41	E.	24	30.65	29	E.
8	30.04	42	N.E.	25	30.51	26	N.E.
9	30.25	39	L.	26	30.25	24	N.
10	29.98	37	E.				

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW;
FOR DECEMBER 1798.

MR. CHARLES DIGNUM.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE subject of the following biographical sketch, whose portrait accompanies our Magazine of this month, was born at Rotherhithe, where his father was a respectable but not illustrious tradesman. Being of the Roman Catholic Church, he educated when a boy as one of the Acoluths at the Sardinian Ambassadors Chapel, and also sung in the choir. His voice was at that time particularly admired by the frequenters of the Chapel for its melody and power, and Mr Webb, a Gentleman well known to the musical world, remarked his talents, and gave him instructions. Mr. Dignum, however, entertained no idea at that time of making music his pursuit. He wished rather to dedicate himself to the service of religion, and importuned his father to send him to the college at Douay, to complete his education, and fit him for the holy orders. This plan was however relinquished, and when Dignum was placed on trial under the cue of a thief and gill netted a felon, who was at the head of that branch in the house of Messrs Sedlitz. Though this situation was by no means suited to his talents, he remained nine months in it, and was on the point of becoming a regular apprentice, when a quarrel between his father and Egglestone dissolved the connection. Thus it often happens that the most trivial circumstances change the history of a man's life. Had Mr Dignum pursued the occupation of Egglestone, he might have lived in obscurity, and died unknown beyond the circle of his own family. Chance, however, operated in his favour,

and, whilst he was dubious what occupation to follow, he was introduced to the acquaintance of the celebrated Mr. Linley. That great master of vocal and instrumental music readily perceived the talents of young Dignum, and gave him the most flattering hopes that he would one day become an eminent acquisition to the stage. Thus encouraged, and conscious of his own natural powers, Mr Dignum tickled himself to Linley for four years. During the two first years of his journey the noble benefactor the most inexpressible attention to his pupil would not permit him to sing in public till his judgment was sufficiently strong and clear.

Mr Dignum made his debut at Drury Lane Theatre in October 1783, in the character of Young Melchior, in the comic opera of Love in a Village. His figure was indeed rather unfavourable for the part he represented, but his voice was so clear and full toned, and his manner of singing so judicious and manly, that he was received with the warmest applause. He then appeared in Cymon, and again experienced the most flattering approbation. This character has since been given to other hands, but those who witnessed Mr. Dignum's performance of it, have reason to think that he should have triumphed. On the removal of Bannister, sen. to the Royalty Theatre, Mr. Dignum succeeded to a class of parts well suited to his person and voice, which is a fine tenor amongst others, Hawthorn and Giles. The latter character he has performed this season, in a manner superior to any thing since

the days of Beard, who was its original representative.

As a composer, Mr. Dignum is not perhaps a perfect master of counter point; but he has written several very beautiful melodies, which reflect high credit on the memory of his instructor; and he has also set to music a variety of songs, which are amongst the most popular performances of that kind of the present day. Some of his melodies are, particularly pleasing and harmonious; amongst which we recollect, as favourites of the public, *The Maid of the Rock*, *The Soldier encamped on the Coast*, and *Fair Rosalie* *. He has likewise composed several songs in another style, which have been much commended, particularly, *The Fight of Camperdown*, *The Warlike Sons of Scotia*, *The Fight of the Nile*, *The Fight of the Tory*, *On the Ottoman Porte declaring War against France*, and *On the Projected Union between England and Ireland*. They are all now published; and Mr. Dignum is the Author of the last four, as well as the Composer of the Music. The loyalty of his songs, and the excellence of the music to which they are set, must disarm the shafts of literary criticisms; but at the same time we cannot help remarking that we are glad to see Mr. Dignum cultivate the sister arts of music and poetry.

This Gentleman married in 1786 Miss

Rennet, eldest daughter of an eminent attorney in the Temple, and co-heiress to a very considerable property in Hampshire; a lady equally distinguished for the elegance of her manners, and the correctness of her musical taste. Several children have been the issue of this marriage; but they all died in their infancy, except a daughter, who bids fair to inherit the talents of her parents.

Besides his engagement at the Theatre, Mr. Dignum sings during the summer months at Vauxhall Gardens, and contributes much to maintain the reputation of that agreeable place of public recreation. He is also a welcome guest at public dinners, and never fails to augment the harmless flock of pleasure attendant on such meetings. The conviviality of his disposition, and the excellence of his talents, have raised him many friends and admirers, as the crowded benches of Drury Lane, at his benefit, amply testify. But, when it is known that the salary of this actor is only four pounds a week, surely the patrons of theatrical merit must rejoice that the public have discrimination to reward so deserving a servant. He is now preparing for the stage a piece in two acts, which, from his well known judgment and correct taste, can scarcely fail of being favourably received by the public.

JOHN WILKES, ESQ.

THE following Notes from this celebrated Character are transmitted by a Correspondent, who copied them many years ago from the originals in Mr. Wilkes's hand-writing. They were written at a period when the prospects of the writer exhibited but a gloomy appearance. He had just then lost the Chamberlainship, and was greatly embarrassed.

Friday, June 18 (1779).

MANY thanks for your obliging note, which I found last night on my return. You will serve essentially a not ungrateful man if you can succeed. I have been treated with cruelty by others, by you

with all kindness. The lady is always ready to do every thing in her power, and is beyond all modern example excellent. Hitherto there is only the single trifling engagement which I mentioned. Every day is of real importance.

Good-morrow.

*Berkeley street, Mrs. Molineux's,
Monday, Aug. 16 (1779).*

THE poorest of all poor patriots desires his obliging friend will be so good as to send him sealed up a part of the note by the bearer; or, if this does not find him at home, some time in the afternoon, as he calculated upon it, from what passed in Berkeley-street. Give us

* This melody, from its superior excellence, was long supposed to be the composition of his master Linley; and at a musical meeting, where it was sung, Mr. Linley favoured that idea; but afterwards, on discovering his mistake, he did the most ample justice to his pupil.

this day our daily bread, he looks to, without too great anxiety for the future, and determined on a consistent and uniform conduct, to secure the regard of the present age, and the gratitude of posterity.

Good morrow.

Friday, March 31 (1780).

I HOPE the ticket gave pleasure, my dear Sir, to your friends; I sent it you early.

I congratulate you on the brilliant success in Cambridgeshire, to which I had the happiness of contributing a little. I will give you more particulars when I see you, which I wish to do.

Time comes with healing under his wings to every thing, and I only want a little more time, to be not only what you wish me to be, but have endeavoured to make me, easy and independent. I mean to beg your indulgence for the small note of [a place torn], which comes due I believe next Wednesday, for a little while; the critical turn of that season rather distressing me. If you will be so good as to call here before, I will explain this to you, and some other things.

I should be glad to have you by Sunday's post, if you do not come to town.

My best compliments to Mrs. Warton.
Adieu.

HARDWICK.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS once magnificent structure, which is situated in the county of Nottingham, on the borders of Derbyshire, still retains some of its ancient grandeur. It was built by the celebrated Elizabeth, Countess of Shrewsbury, daughter of John Hardwick, of Hardwick, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. By her three elegant seats were erected, viz. Chatworth, Old-cotes, and that now under our consideration. At this place Bishop Kennet observes, that "she left the ancient seat of her family standing, and at a small distance, still adjoining to her new fabrick, as if she had a mind to preserve her cradle, and set it by her bed of state. That old house has one room in it, of such exact proportion, and such convenient lights, that it has been thought fit for a pattern of measure and contrivance to the most noble Blenheim. It must not be forgotten that this lady had the honour to be keeper of Mary, Queen of Scots, committed prisoner to George, Earl of Shrewsbury for seventeen years. Her chamber and rooms of state are still remaining at Hardwick; her bed was taken away for plunder in the civil wars*." He adds, "A carpet embroidered with her needle, and particularly a suit of hangings, now remaining in a chamber at Hardwick, wherein all the virtues are represented in symbolical figures, and allusive mottoes; an orna-

ment and a lecture." Here the celebrated Mr. Hobbes died, and was buried in the Church with the following inscription:

Condita hic fuit ossa
THOMÆ HOBBS MALMESBURIENSIS,
Qui per multos annos suavit
Duobus Devonæ Comitibus,
Patri et Filio;
Vir probus et Fama eruditionis
Domi scilique bene cognitus.
Obiit anno Domini 1679,
Mensis Decembris die 42.
Ætatis suæ 91.

* Though both buildings are kept up, yet neither of them are inhabited, except by servants, and as a hunting seat for his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, and some of his friends, occasionally in the hunting season. Mr. Gray, who visited this place in 1762, says, "Of all the places which I saw on my return, Hardwick pleased me the most. One would think that Mary, Queen of Scots was but just walked down into the park with her guard for half an hour; her gallery, her room of audience, her antichamber, with the very canopies, chair of state, footstool, *lit de repos*, oratory, carpets, and hangings, just as she left them: a little tattered indeed, but the more venerable; and all preserved with religious care, and papered up in winter †."

* Kennet's Memoirs of the Family of Cavendish, p. 62.

† Gray's Works, 4to. p. 292.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Dicam infigne, recens, adhuc
Indignum ore alio.

HOR.

SIR,
I HAVE perused with satisfaction the etymological labours of Logopliagos in your last Month's Magazine. His definition of the word Danger does credit to his ingenuity, and I feel encouraged by your insertion of his learned labours, to hope that you will bestow the same favour upon mine. Many a word has crept into our language, and perhaps concealed itself at first in a corner of some distant curty; but soon emboldened by the favourable manner in which it is received, it has extended its influence, and in process of time arrived at the metropolis: this establishes its fashion till some rarer favourite usurps its place, and drives it from its intrenchments; for words, no less than fashions, succeed each other in the metropolis in rapid succession, "velut unda supervenit undam."

When any thing extraordinary in art or science is introduced into conversation, with what indignation do I hear people cry, "'Tis very wonderful! I can't account for it!" which is no other than a lazy excuse for not taking the trouble to think about it. How many profitable discoveries have been nipped in the bud by this freezing apathy, and suffered to "waste their sweet smells on the desert air," for want of a little common exertion to bring them into notice. Now I make it a rule to account for every thing, and adopt Horace's maxim, "Nil admirari," by leaving nothing to wonder at. Indeed in this study I have been peculiarly fortunate, as by assiduity I have sometimes obtained half a dozen different derivations of the same word, and thus may be said to possess the finest the wisdom of an ordinary etymologist.

I have for some time past pondered upon the probable etymology of the word Row: I have watched it from a precarious existence to its present flourishing condition, and shall trouble you with the derivation which I in my great wisdom have ascribed to it. And here I cannot but lament the many egregious blunders which have crept into the works of our best poets by the ignorance of transcribers, the inattention of printers, and

the vanity of commentators. An instance to confirm this assertion occurs in that celebrated scene in Henry the Fourth, in which the Monarch ^{10.33} the Prince of Wales for the irregularity of his conduct, and concludes with this prophetic exclamation:

"O my poor kingdom, sick with civil blows!

"When that my care could not withstand thy *rowings*,

"What wilt thou do, now *rowing* is thy care?

"O thou wilt be a wilderness again.

"Peopled with wolves, thy old inhabitants!"

Thus stood the text in the former editions, as I am informed from unquestionable authority. In the later ones the word *rowing* is altered to *riot*; but I think the strength of the passage is thereby much impaired. The Editor might have had his eye on Judge Blackstone, who in his Commentaries gives the same explanation to *riot and rout*, though I do not recollect his using the word *row*. But surely, with all due deference to the learned Judge, the modern acceptance of the word *riot* is very different, nor can I think that Shakspeare, however he might have objected to scenes of riot, would have made King Henry lament the depravity of his son in frequenting *riots*, a diversion perfectly harmless and insipid. As to the objection raised by some, that *riot* and *row* cannot mean the same, as they differ in the letters and syllables, I make light of that, and have only, by way of example, to draw their attention to the celebrated *row* in Homer's Iliad between Agamemnon and the Priest of Apollo, when the latter, full of grief and vexation,

τῷ δ' ἄκρον παρὰ δῖα πολυφλοίσβοιο
δαλῶσσε,

Had Homer written in prose instead of verse, he would certainly have metamorphosed πολυφλοίσβοιο into πολυφλοίσβε, which I hold to be a sufficient answer to those cavillers who would restrain men in their derivations, by chaining them down

down to letters and syllables: trifles, which a true etymologist always overlooks with contempt.

But the variety of commentators or transcribers is not the only thing to be com-
mended of. There is, as Mr DIsraeli observes, something which the reader must bring with him in perusing a book: judgment and taste are indispensably necessary, and as there are many words spelt alike whose meanings widely differ, the reader ought to observe the context with a diligent eye. Thus the word *row* is written the same in the present and in the past tense. *Thy* may signify a winged insect, or part of a *fact*. *Jack* itself is sometimes a ruler of meat, and at others a contraction of *John*, a *knave*, a *Japan mug*, or an *instrument to draw off boots*. A *Cat* is used for killing mice, and for keeping torrid warm. *Biffu* may denote a *natural philosopher*, a *Merry Andrew*, or a *lamb's veil*, while the word *let* signifies both to *hinder* and *suffer*, and *vous* may be found alike in a royal palace, or a blacksmith's shop with a hundred other examples that might be cited. Now, Sir, mark the mistake I draw from the above observations. In making the letters R O W signify a *collection of boules or bowling balls* *rolling each other*, the world has often been completely mistaken, as I affirm, that in numerous places it means *row*, *array* or *division*, of which I will give you a few instances.

In an old English Ballad, written to celebrate the treat given by Robin Hood to the Yeomen of Kent, you will find the following lines

The goodly porringers so gay,
All glittering in a row.

Is it imagined that the word here signifies that the porringers were placed in regular order? No such thing. It means, on the contrary, that both parties, like the Centaurs and Lap the of old, got into a row, and threw the porringers at each others heads. "Glittering in a row," that is, flying through the air in all directions; a noble way of concluding a feast; and which certain clubs of the present day, with a most laudable love of antiquity, continue to practice. Not to mention, that the above lines are a most literally translated from Horace, Book I. Ode 27.

Natis in usum lætitiæ se plis
Pugnae, Thymum est, tollite baculum
Morem; verecundumque Bacchum
Sanguineis prohibete rias.

Another instance occurs in that elegant poem, The Rape of the Lock.

Why round our coaches croud the white-gloved beaux,
Why bows the side box from its inmost rows?

Can any one suppose that the poet meant a tame reference to the order in which the beaux sat? Certainly not. The poet by this forcible expression meant to avail himself of the common poetical licence of taking the effect for the cause, and alluded to the rows which the young gentlemen of his time were fond of promoting in the ptyhouse. A further testimony in favour of this construction will be found by looking over the first Prologue or Epilogue that comes to hand, wherein the reader will probably find the author, in a strain of pseudo-modesty, depicting the vengeance of the "row of critics in the pit." To kick up a row on the first night of a new play, has ever been such a favourite diversion with those inspired youths, sur-named critics, that we cannot be surprized at finding the poor author protesting against such injurious conduct. I remember, while the Drury Lane Company were performing at the Opera House these days had a separate enclosure (emphatically called a row) set up it a them close to the orchestra, and I heartily lament that they do not now prefer to valuable a privilege as without being conspicuous, their merit cannot be properly rewarded, but to return to the subject of my letter.

The observation of Lavater, that the violent passions of the mind are accompanied by some corresponding motion of the body, is exemplified in the context of the bookellers in the Dunciad, With arms expanded Bernard rows in the,
And laughing Jacob seems to emulate.

And is moreover an additional instance of the truth of my hypothesis. A further confirmation of which may be found in the following line, extracted from the same poem.

The distant rows are hush'd with mugs of mum

Thus the good natured fellows of the present day are said to "mug up a row over a bottle." Now, Sir, to powerful is my conviction, that it "lieth in the stars." Plainly Row is not so called from the order of the houses, but from

from being the residence of bookellers (a noisy trade), and many of them producing publications singularly adapted for *making a row*. Middle Row, Holborn, may take its name partly from the same cause, and partly from its situation; while Butcher Row was formerly, in all probability, the chief resort of butchers, a race of men of acknowledged *rowing* notoriety.

I will here observe, *en passant*, that the simile is sacred writ and elsewhere, "as joyous as a roe upon the mountains," is evidently mutilated by transcribers, and means "a row upon the mountains;" that is, as free as that state in which men break from the bonds of society, and "live a rent charge upon Providence." Instances of this predilection for savage life are by no means rare; but may be gathered from the writings of the ancients, as well as from the accounts of those whose habitations border on the savage tribes of America.

I will not, Mr. Editor, deny the exultation with which I looked back upon my past labours, and my full confidence that no opponent could destroy the well cemented fabric. But, alas! while thus high in fancied excellence, I met with a publication that in a moment overlet my boasted discoveries, and set me again afloat on the ocean of uncertainty. An ingenious antiquary of my acquaintance happened to leave at my house a sort of diary, called "England pervaded, by Hugh Cummings, Gent." It was published, as appears by the title-page, in the year 1687. The work is voluminous, and my evil stars led me to that part of it which describes the voyage of the author from London Bridge to Gravesend, in company with four other men. The following extract I have modernized a little, and shall transcribe: "Now it happened that Richard Brocklesby, Charles Turner, Edward Fisher, Humphrey Cade, and myself, had not gone the distance which one may shoot with an arrow, when we lost our rudder, in despite of our endeavours to the contrary. In this evil plight we agreed to steady the boat by our own skill (under Providence), and Humphrey Cade was to hold his oar out of the water, while Richard Brocklesby, Charles Turner, Edward Fisher, and myself, went warily

on. But it so fell out, that Humphrey Cade, being subdued with strong liquors, insisted upon *putting his oar* into the water, in despite of our admonitions oftentimes repeated. Whereat we the other four, being vexed, imposed a grievous penalty upon him, no less than making him tug at the oar alone, while we looked merrily on, and lent no aid to our fellow. With which *rowing* he was so completely exhausted, that out of tender pity, &c. &c."

Thus far Mr. Hugh Cummings; and I must own that I always before thought that in researches like these, "Nous trouvons toujours quelque chose qui ne nous deplaît pas." This event however altered my opinion, by giving so rude a shock to my darling hypothesis. For is it not obvious, that the above extract explains the expressions "rowing" and "putting in an oar." "Don't put in your oar!" cried a fishwoman the other day in my hearing, addressing herself to a mediating barber; "or egad I'll give you a good *rowing*."

I immediately supposed that the good woman had perused the diary of Mr. Hugh Cummings, but upon examination I found she could not read. In this doubtful state does the etymology of *row* at present stand. So equal is the evidence on either side, that I shall not attempt to determine the question, but leave it to the consideration of your readers. I will here take occasion to observe, that the race of *rowers* is considerably diminished; they, no longer flourish as in the Spectator's time; our political *rowers* are by two late acts of parliament unfortunately silenced, and were it not for the patriotic efforts of a few generous Hibernians, I believe the race would soon become utterly extinct. I shall trespass upon your patience no longer than to repeat my approbation of your Correspondent's etymology of "Danger;" it is at once learned and ingenious, and at the same time so perfectly satisfactory, that although he signs himself *Logophagos*, I am convinced he will never be driven to the imperious necessity of *eating his own words*.

I am, &c.

SCRIBLERUS.

PARALLEL

PARALLEL

BETWEEN

ALEXANDER THE GREAT AND BUONAPARTE.

THE *eclat* of modern Characters make such a forcible impression on many minds, that they scarcely can find words to praise them as they think sufficiently, or models in history to reach their similitude. The rapidity of Buonaparte's victories, and the uncommon eccentricity of his mind, have brought him before the public eye as an object of much admiration; some, no doubt, led to this by the blaze of his general character, and others partly from the *cause* he espoused; and in this enthusiasm of feeling, they will be satisfied with no less a man to compare him to, than *Alexander the Great*.

But they must be little acquainted with the character drawn of the Grecian hero by all his biographers, as well as very regardless of the principal and recent events of Buonaparte's life, to degrade the former by such a comparison, perhaps there is no feature in their characters will assimilate, save ambition—but Alexander's ambition was founded upon *heroic principles*, Buonaparte's upon *intrigue, dissimulation, ingratitude, and personal vanity*.

The following exhibition of the leading traits of both Characters will best support this opinion:

ALEXANDER.

Fidelity and gratitude were strongly marked in Alexander. He not only rewarded those virtues in his own subjects, but practised them towards captive kings, often accompanied with a liberality that rendered their dominions more extensive than they were before.

BUONAPARTE,

Though educated in an academy at the *capence*, and under the direction, of Louis the Sixteenth; in the very ardour of youth (when the passions of *fidelity* and *gratitude* are generally at the flood), deserted that matter—purloined him to the scaffold, and turned his arms against the Religion and Laws of his country.

ALEXANDER.

When Alexander married *Roxana*; if he could not by the powers of persuasion, he could at least by the force of arms, have made her his mistress; yet he nobly abstained from either duplicity or vio-

lence, and sought her affection only in an *honourable manner*. "This action," says Plutarch, "made even the barbarians love and confide in him more than ever, when they saw how continent he was; and that he forbore the only woman he ever was in love with, till he could enjoy her in a lawful and honourable way."

BUONAPARTE,

Though an officer of some rank, and constantly had the words *honour* and *delicacy* in his mouth, married, in the prime of life, *the cast-off mistress of Barras*, apparently upon no other principle but that base and sordid one, of gaining promotion at the expence of his honour.

ALEXANDER.

In the career of Alexander's victories he held out no *promises* which he did not fulfil; nor oppressed the conquered after defeat, except attended with very particular and aggravating circumstances. When he took *Porus* prisoner, after a hard fought battle, on the banks of the *Hydaspes*, he asked him how he liked to be treated? "Like a King!" replied *Porus*.—"And hast thou nothing else to demand?" said Alexander.—"No; in the word King every thing is comprehended." Alexander, so far from being offended with this frankness, suffered him to govern his own kingdom as his *Lieutenant*, and added to it several provinces, with a considerable number of villages.

BUONAPARTE,

Though called by his partizans the Conqueror of Italy, may truly be called "The Betrayer and Plunderer of Italy;" so far from respecting Kings, the very name was an object of abuse and extermination. Through all the states which he passed, Liberty, Alliance, or an Amelioration of their former Governments, was the language of his Declarations and Manifestoes: but no sooner were the people seduced by those high sounding phrases, than their Governments became subject to the military despotism of his army, and their *exchequers* seized to carry on the system of further Revolutionary Systems.

ALEXANDER.

ALEXANDER.

Amongst the various prisoners of war taken by this victorious Prince, none have been more the objects of history, nor has set his character in a more amiable light, than his conduct to the unhappy Darius, and the females of his unfortunate family. When he first heard of the captivity of the latter, he immediately dispatched one of his principal officers "to tell them Darius was not dead, and that they need not fear any ill usage from Alexander; on the contrary, that they should find themselves as well provided as ever they were in Darius's most flourishing condition; when his empire was entire." He was as good as his word; he treated these illustrious prisoners according to their rank, their sex, and virtues; gave them liberty to bury whom they pleased of the Persians; allotted them what garments and furniture they thought proper, and allowed them larger pensions for their maintenance than ever they had before. He would not suffer them to hear, or receive, or even so much as to apprehend any thing indecent, or to the prejudice of their honour; "so that they seemed rather lodged in some holy temple, where they enjoyed their privacy sacred and uninterrupted, than in the camp of an enemy." Upon the capture and death of Darius, he behaved with the same dignity and humanity, taking off his own coat to cover the dead body, and afterwards embalming it, that it may be sent to his mother with all the pomp and ceremony suitable to his high quality.

BUONAPARTE.

What has been the conduct of Buonaparte to his late illustrious captive the Pope? When he first entered the Roman dominions, he addressed that unfortunate Pontiff, both in his letters and manifestoes, with all the appearance of a zealot warily attached to the cause of religion, and the sacred character of the Head of the Church. Having lulled him with this vile hypocrisy, he proceeded unmoletted to Rome; where, under his direction, and by those immediately under his command, the whole civil Government of the Capitol was overturned, by creating mock Consuls, a Senate, &c. composed of French Republicans, under colour of restoring to the unhappy Romans the long lost privileges of their original ancestors. This mockery was scarcely established, when he began by raising heavy contributions on the inhabitants of the whole province, then by

banishing the Cardinals, and seizing upon their effects; and finally giving notice to the Pope, that he must quit his chair and dignity, with all his temporalities, in three days time. The very advanced age and blameless life of this Pontiff, added to the very high respect paid by all Europe, for the space of above fourteen centuries, to his sacred office, one would think would arrest the ordinary plunderer (for a few years, perhaps for a few months,) from such gross and unmanly insult. No; a Government of terror and plunder was to be carried on, and Buonaparte, by his Generals, felt no difficulty in the execution. This venerable old man, dignified by the titles of a temporal Prince and Head of the Catholic Church, at the age of 82, and in the midst of winter, was not only stripped of his all (even to the ring of St. Peter which he wore on his finger as the symbol of his office), but obliged to make forced journeys, to get out of his dominions as fast as possible.

ALEXANDER.

Though no one knew the dignity of his high situation better than Alexander, in the midst of his love of glory, and the pursuit of it, he shewed a solidity of judgment, and temperance of expression, which highly redounded to his honour. He gave no disparaging account of his enemies, anticipated no victories, nor spoke of himself in high sounding bombastical language! If we except his calling himself the son of Jupiter (which perhaps was more on a political than a vain glorious principle), there are many traits of humility in his character very conspicuous, such as his reply to Diogenes the cynic, and the reproofs he submitted to from his Generals and confidants.

BUONAPARTE

Has been the bombastical herald of a bombastical Government; anticipating victories which he never obtained, or tried to obtain; now calling his armies, the *Armies of the Ocean*, the *Army of England*, the *Army of Ireland*, &c. &c. armies which he never led in person; and to the only place where others have dared to lead them, they have met with disgrace and final overthrow. Even in his last dispatches (perhaps the last that may be ever received from this braggart), and after one of the most decisive defeats which any General ever experienced, he vauntingly exclaims "That fortune only changed, because he had no farther occasion for her services."

ALEX.

ALEXANDER.

Always kept up the ceremonies of the religion he was bred in with punctuality and sincerity himself, and made it respected by the whole of his armies.

BONAPARTE

Has a very convenient religion and morality, suited to all situations and purposes. When he wanted to deceive the Pope, he was a *good Catholic*, and a *respector of persons*: when he had him in his power, he was a *heretic* and a *plunderer*: and now that he wants to deceive the Egyptians, he is a *good Mussulman*, and is as piously engaged in celebrating their fêtes as he was in celebrating masses in Italy. In short, he is, in a corrupted sense, "All things to all men:" money, and power, and dominion, are to be obtained; and if they cannot be obtained without *fraud*, *violence*, and *apostacy*, Buonaparte is not at all scrupulous about the means.

ALEXANDER.

This victorious Prince's expedition to India was principally with a view to extend the commerce of his dominions. From the wonderful efforts of the Tyrians in their own defence, when left without any ally or protector, he conceived an high opinion of the resources of maritime power, and of the wealth to be derived from commerce, especially that with India, which he found engrossed by the citizens of Tyre. With a view to secure this commerce, and to establish a station for it, preferable in many respects to that of Tyre, as soon as he completed the conquest of Egypt, he founded a city near one of the mouths of the Nile, which he honoured with his own name; and with such admirable discernment was the situation of it chosen, that Alexandria soon became the greatest trading city in the ancient world; and, notwithstanding many revolutions in empire, continued, during eighteen centuries, to be the chief seat of commerce with India. As he pushed forward into the country, though attended with a fleet and army which were invincible, he protected the rights and properties of the vanquished, secured the rights of sovereignty to most of the Princes, and only drew from this bold and magnificent design that extension of commerce which he thought necessary for the support and aggrandisement of his other dominions.

BONAPARTE.

The original object of Buonaparte's expedition to Egypt, and ultimate design on India, was founded on *fraud* and

injustice; indeed so much, that even the violent and rapacious character of the Executive Directory of France, with his well known dispositions as the engine of such a Government, found it necessary to conceal this design under the mask of hypocrisy. He therefore gave out, that the sole object of this expedition was to chastise the *Beys of Egypt*, who were alike inimical to their Sovereign the Grand Seignior, and the French Government; and, under the greatest professions of friendship and ancient faith to the former, endeavoured to cajole him into a passive reliance on his promises. On his landing, his hypocrisy went still further; he bowed to the religion of Mahomed, and he and his troops assisted in the ceremonies of that Church. But the Grand Seignior was too well acquainted with the character of Buonaparte before, to suffer so *good-natured a friend* to put his country to such an immense expence, and pass over such a tract of ocean, to chastise his enemies for him by proxy. He claimed that office, when he thought proper, for himself. He therefore has formed alliances of the strongest kind, put his troops in motion, and called upon all his subjects to assist him in repelling so faithless and daring an invader.

ALEXANDER.

Soon after he reached the ocean, satisfied with having accomplished this arduous undertaking, led his army by land back to Persia. The command of his fleet, with a considerable body of troops, he left to Nearchus, who, after a coasting voyage of seven months, *conducted it safely up the Persian Gulph into the Euphrates*.

BONAPARTE

Had scarcely landed in Egypt, when his fleet, one of the greatest and most powerful that perhaps was ever fitted out of France in the meridian glory of its Monarchy, was, by the commanding spirit, the vigilance, and dexterity, of Admiral Nelson, and the brave men and officers under his command, entirely destroyed, and scarce a man left to report the disgraceful tidings of their defeat. As to Buonaparte, instead of finding a friend in the Grand Seignior, he meets him as his professed and declared enemy, surrounded by a most powerful alliance, whilst he himself is in total want of all those supports, which he had no less extravagantly than fraudulently expected from *jeffs dupes* and the *spirits of new intrigues*. When he will return to his

own country, the book of fate has not as yet unfolded; but, judging from existing circumstances, he is likely to pay the price of his *knavery* and *quixotism* in the very land which he ambitiously sought to subdue.

To sum up the two characters:—Alexander, it must be confessed, had a

boundless ambition; but then it was blended with so many virtues, that they in a great measure palliated his lust of dominion.

Buonaparte has a similar ambition for conquest; but it is alternately effected like the conquests of the *byana* and *tyger*, by *disimulation* and *violence*.

LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGUE.

THE following Letter was lately found amongst the papers of a Lady deceased, and has been transmitted to us by a friend of THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. It seems to be the letter referred to by the elegant writer in the following postscript to her letter, dated at Vienna, Jan. 16, O. S. 1717. (See Lady M. W. Montague's Letters, Vol. I. p. 119.) "I have written a letter to my Lady —, that I believe she won't like; and, upon cooler reflection, I think I had done better to have let it alone; but I was downright peevish at all her questions, and her ridiculous imagination that I have certainly seen abundance of wonders which I keep to myself out of meermalice. She is very angry that I won't lie like other travellers. I verily believe she expects I should tell her of the *Antropopagie*, men whose heads grow below their shoulders; however, I may say something to pacify her."

TO THE COUNTESS OF B——.

Vienna, Jan. 1, O. S. 1717.

I TROUBLED your Ladyship with a letter from Hanover; in which I wished to be entertaining; but if I failed in your Ladyship's opinion on the part of novelty, I could but please your loyalty in the account of the young Prince*; and, if I had any doubt of the miscarriage of my letter, I would with pleasure repeat his good qualities again. I am now, my dear Countess, just going to undertake a journey towards *Adrianople*, and hope, in fifteen days, to reach *Peterwaradin*. The rigour of the season terrifies me, and the polite people here have increased my horrors in their de-

scription of *Hungary* out of kindness, to keep me longer amongst them. The reigning Emperors took some trouble to persuade me to stay, and intreated me much to take *Vienna* in my return; but I am fatigued with German fashions, and surfeited with civility; and at the same time so truly conjugal, that *honour* and *obey* will be words ever obediently respected by me. But should the fatigue of the journey be equal to what they say, I fear my dear infant† will never be able to support it. The crossing of the Danube carries with it a cold dreary idea; and when I assure you, that no less a General than Prince Eugene confirms this account, I shudder, and would wish to relinquish the undertaking till the return of the swallow. You may be assured my ideas were raised very high at the expectation of an interview with this hero, but the sublime pleasures of imagination are seldom realized in real life: before I saw the Prince, my mind run on nothing but the labours and form of *HERCULES*; but these notions were lowered by finding him a tame mortal, which convinced me that there is no perfection in human nature.

I hope you are not so extravagant in your demands as many of my friends; they all insist upon descriptions of churches, palaces, fashions, &c. without ever considering, that by continually describing, I make many repetitions; but if my letters are not compared, I may yet hope to pass without censure, and be still thought an entertaining traveller. To write to you, and write nothing about *Vienna*, I fear may give you offence; and to give you the latitude and longitude, will be only telling you

* Frederick, afterwards Prince of Wales, Father of his present Majesty. He did not come to England until the 4th Dec. 1728.—EDITOR.

† The celebrated Edward Wortley Montague, Esq. See Vol. XXIV. p. 3.—EDITOR.

nothing more than any dull Geographer may do. There is scarce a letter of mine from hence, but what is stuffed with palaces, convents, rivers, &c. and therefore I beg leave to descend from the imperial rooms of princes, and the top of three stories, to tell you, that the cellars in *Vienne* are more curious than their grandest and highest apartments: some houses have absolutely four, one under the other, arched, with one or two pair of stairs, and tubes from the street, to convey air into them. You would be highly diverted here, my dear Countess, in the winter season, when the different branches of the Danube are frozen over, and the ground is covered with snow: the ladies then amuse themselves in sledges, drawn by one horse, adorned with bells, ribbons, and tassels, and vie as much in the tastes of their carriages as in other toppers: this entertainment, amongst the polite, never begins till the evening, when the servants attend on horseback with flambeaux, and the gallant sits behind the sledge to guide the horse. The belles upon these occasions are generally dressed in velvets, lined with furs, and caps ornamented with fables. But what surprised me

most was to find a *Sacred* convent here, of some small fame and respect; which raised my curiosity much, to know how the Scots became of so much consequence in *Vienne*—which I found was by a *Saint Colman*, of Scotland, who is held in high veneration, and lineally descended from the blood of their Kings; but was murdered by some unbelieving peasants, about five miles from this city. But the virtues of this holy man did not end with his life—what think you of his body hanging on a tree upwards of two years uncorrupted; and at the same time performing many miracles in that pendant situation? There are few bodies with such virtues amongst our countrymen, for it is scarce in the power of physic and philosophy to preserve them from putrefaction while alive. I congratulate the Caledonians on the acquisition of this new Saint, but wonder the German crows were so civil to refrain from so savoury a Scotch haggis. Pray don't chide me, my dear Madam, for laziness; for if such *papal* lies will entertain you, you shall never want miracles and prodigies from

Yours, &c.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CXI.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,

PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

(Continued from Page 305.)

DR. JOHNSON.

AN Ancient had said long ago, "All secrecy is an evil." Johnson, in his strong manner, said, "Nothing ends more fatally than mystrutinous in titles: indeed, it commonly ends in guilt; for those who begin by concealment of innocent things will soon have something to hide which they dare not bring to light."

The choice of professions was one day talked of before Dr. Johnson: he said, "Scorn to put your conduct under the dominion of *canons*; and never think it clever to call *physic* a mean study, nor law a dry one; nor ask a baby of seven years old which way his *genius* leads him, when we well know that a boy of

seven years has no genius for any thing except an apple pie or a peg-top. But fix on some business where much virtue may be got and little virtue risked; follow that business steadily, and not live, as Roger Ascham says the Wits do, "men know not how; and at last die, men mark not where."

This great man gives this testimony of the preservation of the city of London in 1780, by the exertion and spirit of his present Majesty: "The King said in council, that the Magistrates had not done *their* duty, but that he should do *his*; and a proclamation was published, directing us to keep our servants within doors, as the peace was now to be preserved by force."

DUC DE LA ROCHEFOUCAULT.

Dr. Johnson said of this acute and malignant writer, that he was one of the few gentlemen writers of whom writers by profession had occasion to be afraid. Rochefoucault says, in his *Maxims*, "We have not strength of mind enough to make use of all our reason." Madame de Grignan says better, "We have not reason enough to make use of all our strength of mind."

DENZEL LORD HOLLES.

This virtuous and intrepid Nobleman was once grossly insulted by the brutal Irton. He sent him a challenge, which Irton refused on pretence of conscience. Lord Holles immediately took him by the nose, advising him in future to make a conscience not to offer those injuries again which he had not the spirit to redress.

Conscience is as often the plea of the scoundrel as of the honest man. The first applies it, or rather the pretences to it, on particular occasions only; the other, on every occasion, and of course acts with the same degree of virtue in one thing as in another. Sterne says archly, that in particular situations, when a man says such a thing goes against his conscience, suppose rather that it goes against his stomach; and alas, he believes not that man to have a conscience in any thing, who has it not in every thing.

DR. HARTLEY.

Dr. Johnson, one day observing a friend of his packing up the two volumes of *Observations on Man*, written by this great and good man, to take into the country, said, "Sir, you do right to take Dr. Hartley with you." Dr. Priestley said of him, "that he had learned more from Dr. Hartley's books, than from any book he had ever read, except the Bible."

With whatever difficulty Dr. Hartley's Theory of Vibrations may be proved, it is (when applied to the æthereal fluid which may pervade the nerves) impossible to be denied. The origin and continuance of human actions is so satisfactorily accounted for by it, and the foundations of morality and religion so broadly and so substantially laid, that one wonders a *precis* of it has not been made for the use of younger minds; and that the elements of that knowledge

(without which all the rest is mere inanity) are not taught by the same analytic method, and the same principles of association, which attend other sciences.

"If we consider the second psalm," says the pious and learned writer, "as a prophecy concerning our Saviour (which it certainly is), those Kings and Magistrates who rise up against God and his Christ, intending to shake off the restraints of natural and revealed religion, must expect to be broken in pieces like a potter's vessel: since they will not *kiss the Son, and rejoice before him with reverence*, they must expect that he will *rule over them with a rod of iron*."

BISHOP ATTERBURY.

is supposed to have offended Sir Robert Walpole (who was by no means a vindictive Minister) by his violent speeches which he made against him, and the pointed protests which he drew up against him in the House of Lords. Sir Robert offered him five thousand pounds a year (till the see of Winchester was vacant), if he would stay away from Parliament. "How can I do that?" said the Prelate. "Why, pretend to have the gout."—"Alas! Sir Robert, I have too much of that already." This conduct of the Bishop is said to have occasioned his prosecution in Westminster Hall, and his subsequent exile.

MICHAEL ANGELO.

wrote a Treatise on Muscular Motion*. He wrote but little, though he wrote well. "Writing," says he, in one of his letters, "is extremely tiresome to me; besides, it is not my profession." Michael Angelo used to say, that the artists of his country, who should think fit to imitate him without being him, without having his genius, would become indifferent artists. This observation may be applied to what we have seen take place in our own country on the death of the greatest artist it ever produced. Manner, indeed, in every thing, is to be avoided: a Gentleman should have no manner, an Artist no manner; yet who imitates another must of course imitate that which particularly distinguishes him, and the imitator will always carry it farther than the original inventor. He who takes off the voice and gestures of another, in general caricatures them. It was not, however, in this manner that Virgil imitated Homer, Pope Horace,

* Bouchardon, the great French Statuary, wrote a Treatise on Muscular Motion.

and Dr. Johnson Juvenal: nor Raphael Michael Angelo: they appear themselves to be the originals.

for monsters, instead of men; and, since Europe has once begun to produce them, *For Regibus!* Woe to all Kings in whose kingdoms such scenes of iniquity are produced."

MONTESQUIEU.

The Venetians used to be called Paper Faces by the Florentines, to denote their want of spirit and animation. The sagacious Montesquieu says of them, "Their hereditary Aristocracy will render the Government less violent; but as there will be found very little of virtue in it, it will fall into a state of indolence and indifference, which will leave the country without energy and without effort."—"The want of public virtue," says Sir Richard Clayton, in his entertaining History of the House of Medici, "produced that torpidity respecting the public interest or safety, that it fell even without a struggle, on the first appearance of an enemy. It is," adds he, "an awful warning, and ought not to be lost."

REV. DR. VALPY.

ANECDOTE FROM HIS EXCELLENT SERMON ON THE CONSECRATION OF THE COLOURS AT READING.

"An American Gentleman, who fills an important office in the United States of America with credit to himself and advantage to his country, seeing, at the opening of the 'Revelations,' this text, '*Blessed is he that readeth, and they that bear the words of this Prophecy,*' he determined to make the experiment. With an understanding fraught with the best stores of universal history, which he had read without prejudice and without partiality, he attentively perused the great work of the *Prophecy*. From that exercise of his faculties he confesses that he has derived the most solid satisfaction, and that promised *blessedness* which a firm belief in the power and wisdom, and an humble trust in the mercy and goodness of God can alone bestow."

SALMASIUS,

in a letter to Abbé Baidelot, speaking of the murder of King Charles the First, says, "I am anxious to know how your Court (that of France) has received the news of the tragedy that has been just represented upon the theatre of England. It affords a striking lesson for Kings, though taught by such abominable masters. Since the beginning of the world I doubt whether such a detestable and horrid action was ever committed. Those that committed it must ever pass

FATHER OUDIN

says, in his *Detached Thoughts*, "To understand well the style of the Holy Scriptures, a person should begin with reading the Books of Kings." As the subject of them is historical, he will see how the rest of the Sacred Writers are figurative and expressive. He will remark the future and the past tenses confounded, because, in reality, the Hebrews have but one tense in their verbs to signify both the present and the future. It is the sense and the connection of the passage that determines what time is meant. Without being defective in the respect due to the *Vulgate* Translation of the Bible (it is a Catholic who speaks), one may understand by the past what is expressed by the future tense, and *vice versa*. One must be a poet to understand well the Holy Scriptures. A person with difficulty lays hold of their sense, their expression, and their beauties, who has not a poetical imagination.

EDWARD THE THIRD, KING OF ENGLAND.

It is said, that when this Prince joined the arms of France, the *fleurs de lys*, to those of England, he sent Philip de Valois some Latin lines, which begin,

Rex lum regnorum binâ ratione duorum.

Philip answered him by some which begin,

Piædo regnorum qui diceris esse duorum.

Frederick the Second, Emperor of Germany, and Pope Innocent the Fourth, carried on a war for some time by Latin distichs. One of the Emperor's was said to be,

Roma distitubans, variis erroribus acta, Corrupt, & mundi desinet esse caput.

Rome, trembling long, with errors vast o'erspread,
Shall fall, no longer of the world the head.

The Pope replied,

Niteris in cassum navem submergere Petri; Fluctuat, at nunquam mergitur illa satis. In vain you strive St. Peter's bark to sink, The boisterous waves pass over ev'ry think.

"It

"It were much to be wished," says the recorder of these lines, "that all the Sovereigns in the world carried on their wars in the same manner: it would be very ridiculous; I confess, but still it would save the properties and the lives of their subjects."

GEORGE LORD LYTTLETON

always declared to his friends, how much happier he should have been, had he been brought up to some profession or business, so difficult did he find it to settle his attention to something to which he was not obliged to settle it. Dr. Johnson, in his Life of him, suppressed an anecdote which would have made his memory ridiculous. He was a man rather melancholy in his disposition, and used to declare to his friends, that when he went to Vauxhall, he always supposed pleasure to be in the *next box* to his—at least, that he himself was so unhappily situated as always to be in the *wrong box* for it.

FULLER

says in his *Helle Warre*, "I am informed by Mr. Gr. Gibbs, of South Perrilt, Dorsetshire (who hath spent much time in these parts), that the Knights of Malta are bound by vows not to flee from the Turks (though one man or one galley to four) (half which oddes Hercules himself durst not venture on); but if there be *five* to one, it is interpreted wisdom, not cowardliness, to make away from them. Also, if a Christian ship, wherein there is a Knight of Malta, take a Turkish ship, that Knight is bound by his Order to go first on board it." Yet, alas! see now the blessed effects of French gold and of French principles! The holy Island, strong by nature, stronger by art, besieged by a handful of men, without

striking a stroke, or firing a gun, admits as its master, within its walls, the deadliest foes to that religion the Knights of it were sworn to defend, at the risk of their lives, and of every thing that has ever been held sacred amongst the human race.

FATHER GERDIL

advises parents not to neglect Religion in the education of their children. "In vain," adds he, "will you endeavour to conduct them by any other plan. If they are dear to you, and if you expect from them either credit or comfort, your happiness and their own must be derived from Religion." It is an observation that an excellent teacher of a public school in Berkshire has constantly made in the course of his very long experience, that he has hardly ever known a boy become a man of virtue and of honesty, unless he had had in early youth a very strong impression of Religion on his mind. He often mentions with pleasure the excellent effect which the serious and solemn office of the Sacrament had once upon the mind of one of his boys that was much exasperated against one of his ulcers.

Gerdil says well of Education in general, that it is a very useful art, but one of those that are preparatory and directory, making nothing itself; the fruit and the advantage of it are slow in growth and at a distance. "Education," adds he, "is like the hand of a dial, which is still going on, though the eye does not perceive it; and the parent, who wishes to precipitate the education of his child, is like the foolish person who, to accelerate the motion of the hand of the dial, would destroy the complicated work of it, which has occasioned so much pains and trouble."

FAITH AND OBEDIENCE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

THE duties of Faith, and of Obedience to the commands of the Almighty, although generally inculcated in every part of the Holy Scriptures, are in none more particularly elucidated; in none are they brought so home to our feelings, as in the shining example of the Patriarch Abraham; who was chosen by

God to be a light to a people, who were at that time wavering, as their descendants were too apt to do, betwixt the true worship of the Creator and that idolatry, which was by their neighbours the Egyptians derived from the Chaldeans, and transferred occasionally to them; an idolatry, not only repugnant to every principle

principle of religion, but to the dictates of common sense.

To lead this stubborn people into the way of truth, from which they had wandered, Abraham was chosen by the Almighty, because he, was not only, in an age when the doctrines of *Faith* and *Obedience* had made but a slight impression upon the human heart, a man who was remarkable for his piety; but because he was also a man the most considerable for his opulence and his learning. The first was displayed in the abundance of his flocks and herds, the riches of those primitive times: the latter, from his having taught the Chaldeans, among whom he formerly resided, arithmetic and astronomy; both of which sciences were probably acquired by him during the leisure which a shepherd's life afforded, from the necessity which impelled him to observe the motions of the heavenly bodies, as they operated upon the weather, in order to secure his flocks and herds from storms, which, in the country where he resided, raged, at particular periods, with terrific violence.

This man, who (as I have observed) was equally opulent and learned, was, with his wife Sarah, settled at Beer Sheba, which is situated upon the border of Palestine, betwixt the desert of Paran and the Mediterranean sea, where, at a very advanced time of life, they had a son born unto them, to whom it will be supposed he had more than even the natural attachment of a father; because, at the period of his birth, it was very improbable, without the miraculous influence of the Almighty, that such a circumstance could have happened.

This son, this child of his old age, the patriarch Abraham nurtured with more than common care, loved with more than common affection. He grew and flourished like the goodly palm tree upon Mount Lebanon, the joy not only of his parents, but of the whole tribe, which was, even then, extremely numerous. He had arrived at that period of life, which is now reckoned the full bloom of manhood, that period of life when every father hopes and expects, in the duty and filial affection of his son, in his regular and exemplary conduct, in his industry and honourable entrance into the world, whatsoever his situation may be, to reap that harvest, the seed of which he has sowed with so much care and toil; the progress of which he has watched with such painful anxiety, and

which he has frequently watched with his tears.

When Isaac had attained the age of twenty-five, the Lord commanded Abraham that he should, upon the mountain of Moriah, sacrifice this his only son, a son so beloved: that he should act directly contrary to the law of nature; contrary to those dictates of love and affection, which God himself, for the wisest and best of purpose, has infused into the bosom of parents toward their offspring. But this was not all! for he was not only commanded to give up his son to an excruciating death, but to slay him with his own hand. What father would not have shrunk and started back from such a command? What good man, especially, would not have been apt to look upon such a revelation as the suggestion of an evil spirit, rather than the command of God? And yet Abraham's faith was not staggered, so as to call the revelation of God in question.

He considered himself, his son, and all he had, as devoted to the Almighty, from whom he and they had received their being, to whom they owed their existence. He knew that in that age a reformation among the people in points of religion and morality was absolutely necessary. He saw that from the plain and practical tenets of their forefathers, they had deviated into new fangled systems; that they had almost abandoned both *Faith* and *Obedience* for the worship of foreign idols, which the Chaldeans and Egyptians, who had upon some occasions sought refuge amongst them, had introduced. He therefore, ever repugnant to his feelings as a father, as a governor rejoiced, that he had an opportunity of setting an example of his adherence to those principles; it being, as he rightly judged, the only means to restore religion and morality to their ancient purity, such as they were in the times of Noah and Enoch; nay, even in the days of Adam.

This sublime instance of *Faith* and *Obedience*, almost the most eminent upon record, had doubtless its proper effect upon the minds of those people whom it was calculated to strike with awe and reverence. The Almighty, in compassion to the tenderness of a father, spared the victim whom he was preparing to make a propitiatory sacrifice for the sins of his tribe. By his angel he commanded him to refrain from laying his hands upon the youth, satisfied that Abraham had,

in the most conspicuous manner, shews that he feared God; inasmuch, as that he had not "withheld his son, his only son," but had implicitly obeyed the hardest command that it was possible to impose upon a parent.

The blessing that followed this remarkable instance of *Faith* and *Obedience*, is no less remarkable. The race of Abraham was multiplied as the stars in heaven, or, as the sand upon the seashore; and it appears that the affection of the patriarch, unquestionably drawn closer by the duty and obedience of Isaac, increased toward that young man, especially as he endeavoured to repay his parents for that care and trouble which had attended his nurture and education, by watching with the most sedulous anxiety over their declining age: and after the death of his mother, his attention becomes still more conspicuous; for, although the patriarch had a large household, and a numerous train of domestics, he, fearful of leaving him, did not even shew that inclination to seek a wife, which, it is natural to suppose, would, had he not by filial attachment been restrained, at his time of life have prevailed.

Abraham, observant of the piety, as well as delicacy, of the motive which impelled his son to remain in a state of celibacy, perhaps also thought that there was another, which in those early, as well as in these latter ages, has had a considerable operation upon the minds of young men, whose rectitude of thought and amiable sensibility have frequently led them to doubt, whether there was in the manner of education and mode of thinking among the generality of the female sex, that security for domestic happiness that might be wished.

It has ever been too much the custom in the education of the fair sex to consider them as a race of beings inferior in those properties of mind, which lead to the attainment of those higher principles that have adorned and dignified the male part of the human species; and consequently, to treat them as if by God and Nature they only were designed to be the toys and playthings of an idle hour. This was formerly, and still is, the custom that prevails over the whole of the Eastern world; and, perhaps, from its prevalence hath originated that depression of feminine genius, which, forbid in those parts to soar to the heights of learning and piety, spreads itself in vanity, in those kind of mere external

accomplishments, which, although perhaps not to be entirely neglected, in order occasionally to strew with flowers the rugged paths of life, are by no means so necessary as to demand the whole of a young female's time and attention.

Whether amongst the damsels of Canaan, this propensity predominated: whether the maidens of Gerah and Beersheba, though beautiful as the Idumean rose and the Mesopotamian lily, were still too conscious of their attractions, is uncertain: whether they dedicated the greater part of their time to dress, to the adornment of their persons, and did not bestow the same attention upon the cultivation of their minds, is now equally unknown; but it is certain, that the patriarch Abraham, when he seriously turned his thoughts toward the establishment of his beloved son Isaac, looked far, far beyond the limits of Beersheba, or even Gerah; far, far beyond the habitations of the virgins of the plain on which he dwelled, or even those of the daughters of the Canaanites, of those opulent men whose flocks and herds almost covered the mountains in the vicinity.

He therefore turned his thoughts toward Mesopotamia, the country in which he had formerly lived, and towards a virgin, in the praise of whose virtue and piety fame had been loud in her report. Who was also of his own family: namely, towards Rebekah, the daughter of Bethuel, who was descended from Nahor his brother, who at that time resided in the house of her father; and because, as the patriarch was now a widower, and, as the Holy Scripture expresses it, "well stricken in years," and consequently wishing for a continuation of that aid, comfort, and support, which he had long derived from the care and affection of his son Isaac, he was reluctant to suffer him to take such a journey as would be necessary for him to see, and to obtain the damsel, of whose mental and personal attractions fame had, as has been said, made so advantageous a report.

He, in consequence of this reluctance, delegated this important trust to Eliezar, a man who was his elder servant, who governed his household with an authority and power but little inferior to his own, and who, with a solemnity such as the occasion demanded, and under the sanction of an oath, promised to do that which his lord commanded.

Nothing can give to us a higher idea of the importance of the commission thus entrusted

entrusted to Eliezar, and of the love and affection of Abraham towards his son, than the solemnity of the scene that passed between the patriarch and his servant upon this occasion; nor perhaps present a stronger picture of the disgust which he had conceived at the manners of the daughters of the Canaanites, than that which the adjuration alluded to exhibits.

"I will make thee swear," says Abraham, "by the Lord, the God of heaven, and the God of earth, that thou shalt not take a wife to my son among the daughters of the Canaanites, among whom I dwell!" The servant, putting his hand under the thigh of his master, which, it appears, was anciently the mode of giving additional weight and solemnity to an oath, "swore to him concerning the matter." He accordingly, with an equipage suitable to the occasion, consisting of ten camels, and a numerous train of domestics, who were to escort him over the deserts, and also furnished, as is the Eastern custom, with a variety of rich presents for the parents and for the intended bride, departed toward the city in which she dwelled.

Even in those early ages, in Mesopotamia, and other parts of Syria and Arabia, piety and charity had combined to cause the erection of conduits in every situation favourable to the attempt which those parched and sandy deserts afforded, many august vestiges of which are still to be seen, particularly in the vicinity of some of the ruined and dilapidated cities, of which those regions afford, alas! too many specimens. At one of these conduits Eliezar stopped; knowing that he was near the place of his destination, and that the daughters of the inhabitants of the adjacent city came there every evening to draw water, which they carried in earthen pitchers, or rather vases, upon their shoulders to their several dwellings,

While he was in this situation, contemplating upon the purport of his journey, a train of virgins approached. He gazed upon them, and to one whose beauty shone superior to the rest, he addressed a request that she would suffer him to drink a little water out of her pitcher; a request, which she not only with the greatest benignity complied with, but drew water for all the camels.

The astonishment of Eliezar, to behold elegance and humility so blended, made him, while he almost feared to inquire, anxiously hope that this might be the virgin to whom his lord had directed

him; he therefore took a golden ear-ring and two bracelets from his store of presents; and, whilst he was placing the latter upon her wrists, interrogated her, saying, "Whose daughter art thou?" And when she with great modesty informed him that she was the daughter of Bethuel, the son of Milcah, which she bore unto Nahor, the man bowed his head to the earth, and ejaculated his fervent thanks to the Almighty, that the purport of his errand was accomplished.

It will in the course of this short story be observed, that there is an artless innocence in the character of Rebekah, which renders her highly interesting and truly amiable. Her hospitality is also no less conspicuous; for, unconscious of the reason which induced him so particularly to inquire concerning her, she invited him to her father's house, informing him, that they had not only lodgings sufficient for himself and servants, but straw and provision for his camels: nor in the sequel is her delicacy less to be remarked than her modesty in the preceding part of the story; for when it was impossible but she must have guessed his intention, we find she shrunk from the compliments which he made her, and retired.

During her absence, Eliezar made proposals for a union betwixt Isaac and Rebekah to her father and brother; proposals to which, upon being called in, with the same modest diffidence which had distinguished her, she at length acquiesced; and, as the Lord had ordained, in a very short space of time, left the dwelling of her parents, and departed toward that of her intended husband.

Isaac, it appears, having had an intimation of her journey and approach, went out to meet her; of this Rebekah was informed, and "she lift up her eyes and saw him," upon which she instantly alighted from her camel, having first covered herself with her veil.

The impatience of Isaac to behold his intended bride, will be much easier conceived than it can be expressed; words are too weak to convey the sensations of two virtuous hearts in such a moment of sensibility. It will be sufficient for my purpose to state, that she shewed no other reluctance to become his wife, than that which is the concomitant of virgin modesty. He led her to that which had been his mother Sarah's tent: in a short time their nuptials were celebrated; they, through a long period of existence, loved each

each other with the purest affection; and this part of the story concludes with an instance, which shews that the maternal piety of Isaac was equal to his filial obedience; for it appears, that it was only in the company of Rebekah he met with consolation for the sorrow which his mother's death had implanted in his bosom.

From the contents of the preceding pages some inferences may be extracted, which may be brought home to our feelings and sentiments, which may at all times be rendered useful, and particularly at the present, when I fear an almost universal laxity of principle prevails; when a set of men have arisen, who have called *themselves* philosophers, but who seem by their actions and their writings to have formed a systematic design to exterminate Religion and Morality; and have therefore, in a variety of efforts, under different forms and modes, endeavoured to sap the very foundations of *Faith* and *Obedience*, of *duty* and *affection*, in and to our *Makers*, or *Monarchs*, our *parents*, and our *fellow-creatures*: knowing that if they could by any means overthrow those goodly pillars, which sit, and have for many ages been, the firm supports of our constitutional fabric, the whole building, venerable for its antiquity, still more venerable for having arrived as near to perfection as it is possible for the efforts of human hands to effect, for the work of human judgment to attain, must fall to the ground; must crumble into atoms, and in its fall and dissolution involve us all in extensive and undistinguishing ruin.

To guard my countrymen from such destruction, to warn them against the nefarious doctrine and practices of those "wolves in sheep's clothing," which the downfall of an immense empire, the crimes and misfortunes of an immense body of people, has, with the assistance of *native* incendiaries, introduced amongst us, it is necessary to recur once more to the preceding pages: it is necessary again, in order to enforce the doctrines of Faith and Obedience to the Almighty, to observe, that the most conspicuous instance of their operation was exhibited by the patriarch Abraham. It is necessary also to remark, that his Faith and his Obedience were those of an illuminated mind; that they arose from his superior knowledge of the mercies of God extended to every branch of the creation, to every being, and to every thing human, animal, and vegetable; and his reliance upon

his providence for that support and protection, which, as he received from God, he was, as his viceroy, ready to afford to his family and dependants.

Having thus considered Abraham in the light of the faithful and obedient servant of God, it will be right next to view him in the light of a King or Governor over a great people; and here the instance which he had given of his *Faith* and *Obedience* toward the Almighty, met with its reward, and shewed him, in the trust which his subjects reposed in all his measures, the deference they paid to his judgment, and the ready obedience which followed his commands, that he was politically as well as religiously right, in having stimulated them to these, which may be called the highest flights of virtue, by his example. He, and consequently his people, were no less rewarded by the prosperity that attended their affairs, the increase of their numbers, and of their riches, and the extension of their dominions, until they became, as had been promised, multitudinous "as the stars in the heavens, or the sand upon the sea shore."

The necessity of *Faith* and *Obedience* with respect to the Almighty, and of that Obedience which is due to a Sovereign, which is so strongly connected with them, having been discussed; it will be proper, before I conclude, to infer, from what has been stated with respect to Isaac, that that duty which we owe to our parents is inferior only to that which by every tie of nature, and every dictate of religion, we are bound to pay to God, and that the son of Abraham is an eminent instance placed by the side of his father, to shew the effect of this virtuous propensity upon his life and actions, a propensity which through the whole of his character is conspicuous, as a slight revision of his story will strongly elucidate.

In the first great instance, we do not find, even when he understood he was the lamb to be sacrificed, that he made any resistance, but was ready to lay down his life in *obedience* to his father's command, whom he considered as the viceroy of the Almighty. This was certainly carrying the principle of *obedience* as far as it was possible to carry it; and perhaps it will, in this age, be deemed further than was absolutely necessary: but it must be considered, that in those ancient times, among a people who were too apt to deviate, such an example was for the wisest and best

purposes, intended by the Almighty to have a great and striking effect, as was the whole of the conduct of Isaac in the subsequent part of his life. We, in pursuing the thread of his story, see the same features of duty and affection to his parents predominate; they again become conspicuous at the period of his marriage with Rebekah, who was the choice of Abraham; and these impressions of *Faith* and *Obedience*, which the example of his father and the virtues of his mother had made upon his mind, were not eradicated during the remainder of a long and active life.

For these principles, for the just performance of the religious, moral, and filial duties, the Lord blessed Isaac; "And he waxed great, and went forward, until he grew very great; for he had the possession of flocks, and the possession of herds;" so that he became the envy of all the people around him. Yet still, notwithstanding their machinations, the Lord protected him, and appeared unto him, and said, "I am the God of thy father, fear not! for I am with thee, and will bless thee, and multiply thy seed for my servant Abraham's sake!"

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

SOME doubts having been entertained concerning the circumstances of the death of this extraordinary man, we present our readers with the following testimony of his widow, extracted from No. 272 of the *Journal de Paris*.

2d Messidor, 6th Year of the French Republic.

20th June, 1798.

I HAVE already laid before the public some positive details respecting the character and death of J. J. Rousseau. The following is a letter addressed to me by his wife, in whose arms he breathed his last. My impartiality, and the desire which I entertain in common with my readers to develop the whole truth, impel me to publish it without any alteration.

CORANCEZ.

Plessis-Belleville, 27 Prairial, 6th Year of the French Republic.

15th June, 1798.

CITIZEN,

THE account which you have published respecting the death of my husband, founded on some discourse which you state to have heard at an inn, has given me just cause of affliction. That death is at this moment, and will continue while I live, fresh in my memory; and I am still able to describe all the circumstances which attended it. But before I proceed farther, you must receive from the widow of your friend the double reproach of having too long forgotten her, and of not consulting her before you wrote concerning him.

On the day of my husband's death, which was not the 2d but the 3d of July, 1778, he rose at his usual hour; but he did not go out that morning. He intended, however, to go to give a lesson of music, for the first time, to the elder Miss Girardin. With this intention he made myself, or the servant, get ready the different articles necessary for dressing himself. We sat down to breakfast; but he would eat nothing. He had dined on the preceding evening at the castle of Esmenonville, and, whether it was owing to overloading his stomach or not, he felt himself indisposed on his return. As soon as breakfast was over, he told me that the lock-smith, who had put the doors of our place in a serviceable state, had demanded payment. I went out to carry his money to him; I returned before ten, and was ascending the stairs, when I heard the plaintive cries of my husband. I rushed into the room, where I found him lying on the floor. I called aloud for assistance, but he desired me to refrain, saying, that as I had returned myself, he had no occasion for any other person. He then begged me to shut the door, and to open the windows. Having done so, I assisted with all my strength to put him to bed. I cautioned him to take a few drops of *l'eau de Carmes*. It was himself that poured out the drops. I then proposed that he should take a clyster; he at first refused; but on my insisting a little, he gave his assent: I administered it according to the best of my ability. When it began to operate, he came out of bed without my assistance, and went into the water-closet. I went after him, however, and took hold of

his hands. At the moment when I thought him sufficiently relieved, he fell forwards on the floor with such force as to throw me down. I rose up, and cried loudly for help; the door was shut. M. de Girardin (not Madame Girardin), who had a pass key for our apartment, entered. I was covered over with the blood which flowed from the wound in my husband's forehead. He expired with my hands clasped in his, and without speaking a word.

I solemnly declare to you, to my fellow-citizens, and to posterity, that my husband died in the manner which I have now described. He did not take poison in a cup of coffee; nor did he shoot himself through the head with a pistol.

A very short time after my husband's removal to Ermenonville, he began to entertain fears from his continuing to reside there; and communicated them to me, in order to convince me of the necessity of our returning to Paris. Groundless as they appeared to me, I shall never forgive myself for my obstinate persistence in remaining at Ermenonville. Tears stream from my eyes at the remembrance of it. The earnest intreaties of M. de Girardin, who often begged on his knees that I would not consent to his return to Paris, and the necessity of paying over again the enormous expence which attended our removal, have appeared to me but feeble excuses since his death.

No sooner was my husband dead, than, forgetful of all he had said to me, I abandoned myself to the direction of the law [M. Girardin] who earnestly conducted the management of my affairs. I gave him all the ready money in the house. I permitted him to take possession of his manuscripts on Botany, his musical pieces, and every article of my property.

With the rapidity of an eagle in its flight, this man hastened to Geneva, and, without ever consulting me, without allowing me time to recover myself, disposed of all my effects for bills of exchange, which were never paid to me, for which I have since negotiated for an annuity for life.

I ought not to omit informing you, that the money which I gave him, on

condition of maintaining me for the remainder of my life, has been repaid to me in assignats.

To the widow of your friend—the widow of Jean Jacques Rousseau—there remains no other source of subsistence, than a small life-rent from some private persons at Geneva, which is but ill-paid, and a pension of 1500 livres, granted by the nation, but which is five years in arrear, and is now placed in the list of the pensions and annuities of the great book. She lives in a cottage, destitute of almost every thing.

I conclude with requesting that you will remember me to your spouse.

MARIA THERESA LEVASSEUR,
Widow of J. J. Rousseau.

EXTRACT FROM NO. 318 OF THE
JOURNAL DE PARIS.

28th Thermidor, 6th Year of
the French Republic.
5th August, 1798.

Answer of Citizen Rene Girardin, to those passages which allude to him, in a Letter from the Widow of J. J. Rousseau, inserted in No. 272 of the Journal de Paris.

ROUSSEAU's widow was left, at the death of her husband, with an annuity of 300 livres, payable by Michael Key, bookseller in Amsterdam.

My exertions procured for her, in addition to this sum, 1st. 1200 livres of yearly interest, upon a capital of 24000 livres, produced by a general edition of Rousseau's Works, and vested in the funds of the typographical society of Geneva.

2dly, From 3 to 4000 livres of ready money, the produce of various articles.

3dly, 700 livres of yearly interest, upon a capital of 14000 livres, which she voluntarily left in my hands, but which she afterwards forced me by her pressing solicitations, and in consequence of a deed of assignment executed before Gibert, notary at Plessis Belleville, on the 6th April 1792, to make complete payment of, to Citizens Bally and Duval.

RENE GIRARDIN, the Elder,

THE WANDERER.

NO. VIII.

Nos patriæ fines, et dulciâ linquimus arva :
Nos patriam fugimus : tu Tityre lentus in umbrâ
Formosam resonare doces Amaryllida Sylvas.

VIRG.

Arrived in town, we wisely change the scene,
Nor boast our greatness on the village green. •
Not so Arator : from the rural throng
The rough Dictator brings his Plough along ;
With Fives and Cricket soothes his uncouth fancy,
And London Beauties flights for Village Nancy.

IN the various circles of society which men frequent for the purpose of mutual information and amusement, no topic is more generally discussed than the pleasures and pains of a country life. It is allowed on all hands, that pastoral life exists not among us at present, as described by Theocritus and Virgil : princesses do not now recline on beds of violets, tending sheep with a crook in their hand ; nor do the sons of Kings keep cows, though that is a kind of duty to which some modern philosophers would confine them. But there is still an opinion generally prevalent, which makes the country the seat of innocence and honesty, while the opposite qualities of knavery and profligacy, vanity, and avarice, are universally ascribed to large cities.

Being in a remote part of the country about five months in every year, I have an opportunity of viewing both sides of the question ; and, whether it proceed from partiality or conviction, certain it is, I could never bring myself to adopt the reigning opinion ; but have thought, that in the balance of virtues and vices, the country at least comes in for its share. In the small villages I do not find the ladies less given to scandal than they are in the metropolis : the rural ploughman may vie in obstinacy and brutality with the carman of London : many an intrigue have I noticed on a village green that might have done honour to a London Lovelace ; and the honesty of the horse dealer in Smithfield is at least upon a par with that of the farmer who disposes of his cattle at a statute fair. It cannot be denied, that there are certain failings which arise entirely from circumstances, and which consequently appear either in town or country, as occasion calls them forth :

thus many a sober youth escapes from the ruinous habit of betting on race-horses, because there is no race ground in his neighbourhood ; servants do not ruin themselves by insuring in the lottery, because they have no lottery to insure in ; and so on. But I must contend, that where there is room for their operation, vices and follies figure away as successfully in the country as in London ; and, among others, vanity holds a very conspicuous place.

Vanity indeed seems in some sort inseparable from the country, which may be accounted for in various ways. In the first place, the rural cockcomb is not, as in London, mortified and excelled by numerous competitors. His merit (in whatever it consists), if it at all rises above the level of his boorish neighbours, is at once conspicuous ; the rough angles and asperities of his character are both obvious and obtrusive ; while, on the other hand, the man who frequents polished circles learns both to bear and forbear ; to check his applause of what he thinks excellent, and disguise his detestation of what he considers ridiculous. Every man who is in the habit of mixing with the world, must occasionally have met with these Dictators from the Plough, who seem determined to remain " the same rough sons of Nature that Nature left them," who express an idiot wonder at every object that is not exactly parallel to the plane of their comprehension ; and who, making ridicule the test of wit, have no other method of shewing their wit than by making themselves ridiculous.

I have been led into this train of reflection by a visit I lately received from my friend Clement Atall, whom (my readers may not recollect) I introduced to their acquaintance in a former number.

He

He now, with ludicrous earnestness, lamented to me his misfortune in being pelted by the vulgar assiduities of two strange damsels, who do him the honour to call him cousin, which is a term of general use in the country, and indiscriminately applied to every one whose immediate relationship cannot be ascertained. Mr. Atall, it seems, was a few nights ago gallanting a young lady of fashion in a front box at Drury Lane Theatre: he might at the moment be playing with her fan, commenting in his free manner upon the merits of the performers, *quizzing* his neighbours, and in short considering himself a gentleman of no inconsiderable importance in the fashionable world; when, on a sudden, his eyes were attracted by two females in the pit, arrayed in scarlet spencers and sky-blue hats, who no sooner "caught his eye" (to use a parliamentary expression), than they both at one moment exclaimed, "Laud! if there isn't our cousin Clement!" with a shrillness only to be equalled by the repugnance with which it was received. Poor Clement, who would as willingly have witnessed "the resurrection of his rather to disinherit him," was obliged to recognize them, and much gracious nodding and smiling passed on both sides: nor was this all; not content with talking louder than the actors, the young ladies insisted upon their usual ceremonial of *shaking hands*, which could not be accomplished without much stretching on both sides, to the unpeakable mortification of Mr. Atall, and the infinite diversion of a large part of the audience. The *Quizzer* was now *quizzed* in his turn: the young lady by his side complimented him with great gravity upon his generosity in stretching forth his hand to two damsels in distress, and an allusion to the fable of the Fox and the Goat contributed to heighten his confusion. The village damsels were quite unconscious of this, though Clement informed me, that at the time he wished them both in a much lower pit than that of Drury Lane.

It were needless to multiply instances of this nature: the town swarms with them, and every man's experience enables him to record an instance as ridiculous, though perhaps not quite so offensive, as that exhibited by the notorious Arator:

Arator is the idol of his village associates: he can bear more wine than any of his neighbours, smokes his pipe most pertinaciously, and moreover, mimics

admirably the creaking of a door on its hinges. These talents have gained him so much applause in the country, that, availing himself of a contested election, he determined to take a peep at London, that so much genius might not be lost to the world. Arator however, in the hurry of vanity, did not reflect, that in London drinking, smoking, and imitating the creaking of a door (though undoubtedly great efforts of genius), are not the only steps to eminence. In a mixed party, at a friend's house, I occasionally stumble upon this unpolished diamond, and am sometimes diverted and sometimes vexed at the eccentricity of his conduct. It seems, the sexton and blacksmith of his village are at variance, in consequence of which we are regularly entertained with a particular account of the origin and progress of the dispute, related with as much pomp as the historian would recount the battles of the Houses of York and Lancaster. When we have sufficiently wondered at the broils of these worthy gentlemen, we are entertained with anecdotes of the Club at the Red Lion, their method of repairing the weathercock, the quarrel between Mrs. Pattin and Mrs. Cloggit in the Grocer's shop, with other topics of equal importance. But it seems this young Gentleman is not the only great man of the village; he divides the throne with one Humphrey Barnes, another great man, whose father keeps the aforesaid Red Lion. I have always thought it quite sufficient when one of these little great men is in company; but when they both happen to meet, adieu to all conversation, save what tends to the elevation of their mighty selves. Their adventures, like those of *Æneas*, are always prefaced with "*Quorum pars magna fui.*" It is also observable, that in any feat of village greatness Humphrey is sure to appeal to Arator for a confirmation of it; and when Arator is entangled in his own greatness, he refers to Humphrey for assistance: thus, like two swindling tradesmen, each draws a bill of applause, which the other finds it his interest to accept. Now, though there is no vice in conduct like this, there is certainly much vanity and impertinence; and as I cannot hope to see them reclaimed by any admonition which an humble inhabitant of London is able to offer, yet the following anecdote from a foreign land may possibly tend to destroy their vanity, and consequently diminish their absurdity.

"A traveller, passing through the city of Burgos in Spain, was desirous of knowing who were their most learned men, and applied to one of the inhabitants for information. What! replied the Spaniard, who happened to be a scholar, have you never heard of the admirable Brandellius, or the ingenious Mogusius? one the eye, and the other the heart of our University, known all over the world. Never, cries the traveller; but pray inform me what Brandellius is particularly remarkable for? You must be very little acquainted with

the Republic of letters, says the other, to ask such a question. Brandellius has written a most sublime panegyric on Mogusius. And, pray, what has Mogusius done to deserve so great a favour? He has written an excellent poem in praise of Brandellius. Well, and what does the public, I mean those who are out of the University, say of their mutual compliments? The public are a parcel of blockheads, and all blockheads are critics, and all critics are spiders, and spiders are a set of reptiles that all the world despises."

CASE ON DR. CLARKE'S SERMONS;

WITH

THE OPINION OF LORD MANSFIELD.

(FROM THE PAPERS OF AN EMINENT SOLICITOR.)

MAY } DR. Samuel Clarke, late
1729. } Rector of St. James's,
died, leaving several MS. Sermons, which he had occasionally preached to his congregation.

OCTOBER } Messrs. John and Paul
1729. } Knapton purchased of the Doctor's widow and executrix, the copy-right of printing these Sermons, for which they paid her 1000*l*. and she made a regular assignment of her whole copy-right and interest to Messrs. Knaptons, their executors, &c. for ever.

Messrs. Knaptons have ever since printed these Sermons without interruption, and no attempts have been made to pirate upon them till very lately, when Mr. Knapton received information that certain booksellers in Scotland intended to print an impression of Dr. Clarke's Sermons.

Messrs. Knaptons, being acquainted with these persons, wrote to them upon the subject, and represented how great a prejudice such an infringement upon their property would be to them.

In answer thereto, the booksellers in Scotland rely upon it, that authors and booksellers have no property in copies but what is given them by the act 3 Ann. c. 19. and the time given thereby for the continuance of property being expired, the copy becomes the right of the public, and every one, after that time, is at li-

berty to print any book or copy, as he pleases.

Messrs. Knaptons would willingly maintain their property, if they can do so by law; but are unwilling to engage in a suit, unless there is a reasonable prospect that they may finally succeed.

N. B. Before the act 3 Ann. c. 19. it was a received doctrine among booksellers, that they had a perpetual property in their copies, whether bought of the author, or of one another, so that the title to such their property was entered in the register book of the Stationer's Company; and this copy of Dr. Clarke's Sermons was duly entered in the Company's register before publication.

Your opinion therefore is desired,

Whether Messrs. Knaptons, under the act of 3 Ann. c. 19. or otherwise, have now any, and what right or property in the copy of Dr. Clarke's Sermons; and if the booksellers in Scotland should print them, whether Messrs. Knaptons can any ways, and how, prevent them therein, or obtain a satisfaction for their doing so.

I AM of opinion that the property of authors, and consequently of those deriving under them, is not given, but better secured by the 3 Queen Ann. c. 19. for a limited term. Upon this principle the Court of Chancery grants injunctions whether the book be entered or not, and

and the term limited in the act be expired, of which there are several instances; this they have passed without great litigation.

I think the law must be the same in Scotland, and the Court of Session has the same equitable jurisdiction in this matter which the Court of Chancery exercises here. But the question is quite

new there: I have never heard of above one case in which it had been agitated; and therefore I should think it prudent to make the precedents first in cases clearly within the act; these Sermons being published in 1729, after the death of the author, are not within it.

W. MURRAY.

28th Nov. 1747.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR DECEMBER 1798.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The German Miscellany: consisting of Dramas, Dialogues, Tales, and Novels: Translated from that Language, by A. Thomson, Author of "A Poem on Whist," "The Paradise of Taste," &c. Perth, printed by R. Morison, jun. for R. Morison and Son; and Vernor and Hood, Birchinn-lane, London, 1796.

THE Literature of Germany seems for some time to have taken the lead among the nations of Europe; and, while the studies and serenity of her powerful neighbour are interrupted by the din of arms and the capriciousness of despotism, she seems likely to maintain her superiority. The French indeed have always exhibited too vain and volatile a character, to be expected to make any considerable progress in the severe labours of the mind; and even in works of mere fancy and invention, their compositions have been more generally marked by vivacity and gaiety, than by sound sense and useful knowledge. In this, as well as in originality of thought, the Germans have commonly surpassed them; and while La Fontaine and Voltaire excite a momentary amusement, we peruse the pages of Gesner and of Klopstock with repeated delight and veneration.

Under these circumstances, a judicious selection from the works of German Authors must always be an acceptable

present to the English reader. Nor has this fruitful field lain uncultivated: Poems, Romances, Letters, Histories, written in the German Language, have assumed, and are every day assuming, an English dress; nor does our diligence confine itself to modern compositions only; the shelves of the learned are ransacked for the discoveries of former days; and Leuwenhoek, that celebrated Naturalist, so long and so justly admired for his microscopic discoveries, but hitherto hardly known as a writer beyond the limits of his own country, is shortly to be introduced by the taste and learning of Mr. Samuel Hoole, to embellish and improve our English libraries.

The Work we are now considering is only a brief specimen of what is farther intended, if this should prove acceptable to the public. It is prefaced by a modest advertisement, in which the Translator justly observes, that if the pieces have merit, it will speak for itself; if they have none, it is vain to speak for them. He promises only, that, supposing

the present selection to be favourably received, he has a sufficient store of original pieces by him, to furnish several volumes of the same entertainment.

The Compositions contained in the Book before us, which is a thin octavo, are a kind of drama, called *The Indians in England*, by President Kotzebue:—*The Nutshell*, a tale, from Meißner:—*Sketches*:—In what Language should an Author write:—and *Bianca Capello*, a dramatic narrative, both from the same Work:—*The History of Lamberg*:—and *The German Theatre at Venice*, a true anecdote.

With respect to the drama, though it contains a great deal of good sense and moral observation, and might, for ought we know, be very delightful to a German auditory, it must appear very improbable and incorrect to a British reader or spectator. The Author blunders, not for want of general knowledge of the workings of the human mind, but from an injudicious choice of the scene in which he has chosen to display his characters. If indeed he has ever been in this country, he has only viewed it with the eyes of a foreigner: he has even adventured to portray an English sailor; a character so original, and at the same time so fleeting in its nicer peculiarities, that even the immortal Congreve's masterly delineation of it is thought too coarse a drawing for the archetype, as it appears in modern times. As to the rest, that the exiled Nabob of Mysore should live unknown and unsuspected in a sea-port town, and should be willing to quit the faith of his forefathers, when he was no longer young, for the sake of Lydia, the beautiful daughter of a decayed merchant; and that Gulli, his daughter, however stored with good sense, should be able, in the extreme simplicity of youth, to assume the vivacity and liberty acquired by an European education; that Stuff and Stussel, two notaries, should fall to fenceuffs upon the stage (throwing off their hats and wigs) about the priority of right to draw up a marriage contract; and that Samuel, a surveyor of the customs, should, from extreme caution, employ two lawyers to make this contract, without allowing them any communication with each other; are improbabilities which will hardly be relished either on the stage, or in the closet. The character of Lady Smith, the proud wife of Sir John, of German extraction, is however delineated with accuracy and animation. Mr. Kotzebue

had probably many originals before his eyes in his own country, from which his copy might be taken; and he has availed himself skilfully of the advantage.

The Nutshell is an agreeable tale, in the manner of some of those short stories, which have been told with such success in *The Spectator*, *The Guardian*, *The Rambler*, and *The Adventurer*. It is longer than our usual limits will admit, and we shall only mutilate it by extracts. Perhaps it may be capable of such an abridgement as will exhibit all the more interesting facts without intrrenching upon our established practice.

THE NUTSHELL.

Slight and almost infinitely slender are the threads of the spider, or the web of the silk-worm; but infinitely more slender are those threads by which the fates of mankind are connected and entangled. This truth was long overlooked by our writers of novels and romances; and even now it cannot be superfluous to relate the story of a young man, who was brought to infamy and ruin by a nutshell.

Berndorf was a youth of arduous and sensibility, with the purest principles of religion and probity; the most honourable of men towards his friend, and towards his mistress; for both of whom he would have sacrificed, upon a proper occasion, both his fortune and his life.

He was returned from the University of Gottingen, with a head full of philosophy, and a heart still fuller of enthusiasm for all that was fair and good. In a town such as D——, for the embellishment of which Nature had produced so many charming girls, it was impossible for a heart so tender as Berndorf's to remain long unsubdued. Two nymphs strove for its dominion, and he hesitated a considerable time between them. Amelia Mildau, fair, gentle, young, and rich, with faultless manners and unblemished reputation, contended for the prize with Julia Hilmer, equal in fortune, much fairer, but less amiable, mild, and good. The one allured by her sweetness and sensibility; the other dazzled by the power of her wit. The quiet and retirement of a country life appeared to be fitted for the temper of Amelia, while that of Julia would have suited a metropolis.

Berndorf was long undetermined; like the Falstaff of Shakspeare, he would willingly have taken both; the one for Sundays and festivals, the other for the every-

every-day comforts of life : but his better sense at length declared for Amelia. He first sued for, and obtained her friendship; then went a step farther, and secured her love; so that he was now looked upon as her acknowledged bridegroom; and nothing was wanting to the union, but the death of his predecessor in office, and his own advancement to fill the post. Though he was daily advancing in her good graces, he still thought his progress was too slow; till at last, after one of his colleagues had been so obliging as to make way for him, he had the extatic felicity of hearing Amelia, his Amelia's own lips, fix the month following as the time of their union.

Once on a sultry afternoon in summer, tired with the drudgery and formalities of business, he hurried for refreshment to the society of his beloved, and found her quite alone at an open window, where she was employed with a book, and at intervals with opening some hazel nuts that lay before her. She received him in the tenderest manner; he sat long, leaning on her arm, talking of his passion, of her merit, and her charms, of a thousand feelings known only to themselves, of a thousand prospects and projects for futurity, and of all those pleasing recollections, which were connected with the beginning of their acquaintance.

Wholly engrossed with his own feelings, and with such favourite topics of discourse, he snatched up, without knowing wherefore, a handful of nutshells, and threw them out of the window.

"What are you doing, Berndorf?" cried Amelia instantly; "you have thrown them upon somebody's head." "I should be sorry for that," answered he smiling, and went directly to the window; but drew back with great surprise and precipitation, for he saw these two ladies standing beneath it, and gazing up. Amelia, who observed the alteration of his colour, followed him with equal heedlessness to the window; and, besides seeing the same objects, heard distinctly these words: "I thank you, Berndorf, for this instance of your civility: it is quite novel, and so much the more ingenious. You was perhaps afraid that I should not otherwise have observed your amiable companion."

"It is the voice of Julia Hilmer," cried Amelia, in a tone of the bitterest vexation. "A pretty exploit you have just now committed, you thoughtless, rash, trifling fellow. She has long had

an ill will to us both, and will undoubtedly look upon it as an intended affront." Berndorf employed all his eloquence to restore his mistress to her wonted temper and composure; and when he was beginning to hope that he might accomplish his purpose, he was interrupted by the entrance of Amelia's waiting maid. She, who was a great favourite with her mistress, had by chance been standing at the house door, when the nose of Julia had been so unluckily assaulted; and she now related all the sneers, gibes, and sarcasms, which Julia either uttered, or might have uttered.

The rage of Amelia increased at every word. It was in vain he assured her that what was said by such a mad cap as Julia was of no consequence. She continued in the same passionate humour, and at last ordered him to go directly to Julia, and to take the blame of the whole matter upon himself. It was however with the greatest reluctance, and with a secret grudge at his once so much beloved Amelia, that he went to wait upon her former rival. Julia seemed at first a good deal surprized at the sight of a man, to whose visits she had now been long unaccustomed; but being a true mistress in the art of dissimulation, recovered herself immediately, received him with the most distinguished politeness, listened with a gracious smile to his stammering apology, assured him that it was already half forgotten, and wholly forgiven, and desired him very courteously to be seated. Berndorf soon found Julia's conversation so agreeable, that half an hour flew as quickly away as a minute. Meanwhile Julia's father came into the room, and intreated him to stay dinner; and though Berndorf offered to excuse himself as wishing to take leave of Amelia, who was going to see a sick aunt in the country, Julia employed so many intreaties, and so much raillery on the scrupulous punctuality of the tender swain, that at last he yielded and staid.

More guests soon made their appearance; the entertainment was splendid; the wines excellent; and Berndorf seated purposely next to Julia. She had already laid down a very artful plan; and by a mixture of true and false wit, continued to dazzle the eyes of every one with a splendour unusual even to her. At last, though very late in the afternoon, dinner was ended, and they rose from table. Berndorf again recollected Amelia; and, though pressed to a short walk after their

their coffee, politely though firmly declined the invitation.

He was scarcely got into the open air, when he felt the weight of the rash action he had committed. He arrived at the habitation of Amelia, and finding from the maid, that he had delayed her journey, he flew up stairs to make his apology. Here he committed a new fault, rather than submit to do penance for the first; and endeavoured to conceal the true cause of his stay under the pretence of some business of importance. His artifice, however, was discovered, and Amelia, irritated by his attempt to deceive her, orders him abruptly to withdraw. While he hesitates to obey, she hurries into an adjoining apartment; and, going down stairs by a private passage, steps into the carriage, and drives off with a quickness sufficient to prevent her being followed.

Berndorf hastens out of the house, greatly mortified; and, while passing along over the bridge, falls in with a company of well dressed women, who prove to be the dinner party he had just left. His resentment at the late conduct of Amelia arrayed Julia in double charms: she, though already provided with an attendant, secured him on her other hand, and her whole discourse was again directed to him. While they were thus conversing and walking along, a carriage drove up behind them; they looked up, and Julia exclaimed, "There is your Miss Mildau! quick, off with your hat, Mr. Celadon." It was indeed but too surely Amelia. She had taken up a female friend, and loitered a few minutes with her: her road then lay across the bridge; she knew Berndorf at a considerable distance, and, putting on one of the most scornful glances her mild countenance could assume, leaned out of the carriage, and said to him as she drove past, "I am glad to see you in such good company; I will keep the promise I made you at parting."

"Does every thing then conspire for my destruction?" exclaimed Berndorf, forgetting where he was. "For your destruction!" asked Julia hastily; "how can that be, my dear friend? Have you had any quarrel with Amelia? Not I hope on my account!"

By degrees the sprightliness and wit of his companion dispelled the clouds that surrounded him; he fell into that extravagant vivacity which is commonly

adopted to conceal vexation, and encouraged Julia to employ every faculty for the recovery of the fugitive.

She invited him at parting to attend her the next day to the theatre. Berndorf was but too sensible of the new passion that was springing up in his bosom, and honest enough to acknowledge that it was his duty to check it in the bud; nevertheless, his inward dissatisfaction, his respect for the rules of politeness, and his own inclination, got the better. On leaving the theatre, he was again asked, as if wholly by chance, to be of the party to-morrow for an airing: he made Julia half a promise to come; and, after walking up and down in his chamber for two hours in hesitation, said at last to himself, "Only for this once;" and so continued to play the same part, with a few slight variations, for six or seven days.

Yet Berndorf often reflected with anxiety on Amelia, and the means of appealing her resentment. One word of favour from her would have brought the wanderer back to the right way; but alas! she still refused to utter it; and, since the last adventure upon the bridge, resolved to persist in keeping him at a distance.

Julia's attractions, on the other hand, became daily more dangerous; and he was just on the point of assuming courage to speak, when he heard that Amelia was returned to town. His good angel now interposed; he flew to her habitation, but was not admitted; thrice he repeated his application, and thrice was he repulsed from the door. The plague of human life, the unlucky race of tale-bearers, interfered in this matter, and added to Amelia's resentment by a thousand stories concerning the number of times, and the precise circumstances, in which Berndorf and Julia had been seen together.

She now resolved to prove him in an exemplary manner. Of this sort of trial he soon became weary, and began to absent himself from a door which he now found always shut against him. This behaviour was looked upon by Amelia as high treason; and Julia, in consequence, soon beheld herself the declared mistress of his heart. He avowed his love; she confessed that it was mutual; her father gave his entire approbation, and in a few weeks their hands were united.

[To be continued.]

The Life of Catharine II. Empress of Russia. In Three Vols. 8vo. Longman and Debrett.

(Continued from Page 317.)

THE truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," concerning the public and private transactions and characters of the Sovereigns and Ministers of great Nations, can hardly be expected from the pens of cotemporary writers: biased either by party zeal, personal attachment, views of promotion, by adulating the ruling powers; or influenced by pecuniary rewards, none but partial and imperfect narratives of such important events as great Revolutions appear from the press, at the time, or soon after they have taken place.

To verify this remark, we have only to compare the accounts published of the extraordinary Revolution which placed the Empress Catharine II. on the throne of Russia, and of the character and conduct of the unfortunate Peter III. during the first and second years of her reign, with the History now before us, published after a lapse of thirty-six years, and the demise of the principal parties acting, or interested in that memorable event.

The biographical portrait of the much injured Peter III. is exhibited in a new light, and it now appears well authenticated, that he possessed many virtues, which it was by no means the interest of his cruel oppressors to acknowledge, when they were compassing his dethronement and subsequent assassination: we find him Mkl forth to the world, at that period, as the most imbecile Prince that ever ascended the throne of a vast empire, and adding to his mental incapacity, every vice that could degrade the regal office. According to those annals, he was a du. kard, revengeful, cruel, irreligious, a slave to his passions, a detester of his own subjects, and a zealous patron of foreigners.

But we have now original documents to prove that he was of a humane and generous disposition; that the Russians are indebted to him for some excellent regulations, which are the more highly to be valued, as they were made in the very short space of time in which he enjoyed the power of doing good; and that his principal misfortune appears to have been a want of judgment to discriminate the proper time and circumstances for introducing great innovations and reforms

in the government of his empire, and in the manners and customs of his subjects. That neither the circumstances under which he ascended the throne, nor the time when he attempted them, were favourable for such alterations as he meditated, must be evident to every impartial reader of the plots that were formed against him by different parties, as soon as they discovered, from their own dissensions, the impracticability of excluding him from the succession. The party, headed by the Grand Chancellor Bestucheff, adhered steadily, after his disgrace and exile, to the plan he had chalked out for them; and their cabals tended, on the approaching death of Elizabeth, to place Catharine on the throne, who had declared to her intimate friends, that the title of Mother of the Emperor she should always think preferable to that of Wife of the Emperor. In this arrangement therefore it was proposed that the infant Paul (the present Emperor) should be proclaimed Sovereign of Russia, under the regency of Catharine. Another party, which defended the right of Peter III. to the succession, had for their leader the Senator Woronzoff, brother to the new Chancellor; and a third, which vigorously opposed the other two, was patronised by Count Panin, preceptor to the young Pance. This Nobleman was likewise devoted to Catharine, but with a cautious reserve, to secure his own safety, in case of her failure in an enterprise attended with so much danger. Fearful that she might be suddenly hurled from the throne and the bed of the Emperor; and that her son, his pupil, would partake in her fall, he hit upon an expedient to avoid this misfortune, which was to engage the two opposite parties in a coalition, thereby to pave the way for Peter to be seated on the throne; "and in order that he might be proclaimed Emperor, not by the troops (as usual), but by the Senate, who would limit his power, and secure the authority to his wife and his son." But Catharine, not being early apprized of the whole extent of this project, it failed in the end; and as this important negotiation points out in the clearest manner, the intricate situation of the Emperor

Emperor on his accession, and serves as a clue to guide us to the real causes of his melancholy catastrophe, we shall relate the particulars which were not known out of Russia at the time, and are now first made public in this Work.

"The Grand Duke, having granted an audience to Panin, he addressed him to the following effect: It is on the first step you shall take on ascending the throne, that the prosperity of your reign, and the glory you will merit, chiefly depend. There are two methods, my Prince, of investing yourself with the sovereign power; the first, by causing yourself to be proclaimed Emperor by the army; the second, by receiving the crown at the hands of the Senate. The former is more prompt; the latter more sure. You know how frequent revolutions have been in this empire; you know with what facility a seduced or mutinous soldiery have crowned or dethroned their Monarchs. The method that I propose is the only one adapted to the prevention of dangerous machinations. The Senate, having once elected you, will feel itself interested in supporting the work of its hands; and the people, regarding your person more sacred, will always be ardent in your defence."

The Grand Duke was moved; he was yielding to the impression, when suddenly two of his courtiers entered. He communicated to them the proposal of Panin, and asked their opinion. One of them, who presently perceived the insidious nature of the measure, advised him to submit his decision to the judgment of the old Prince Trubetskoi, whose long experience and consummate wisdom rendered him a proper guide. Prince Trubetskoi had been witness of several revolutions, and was a perfect master of the usages and customs of his country. He was sent for. The Grand Duke repeated to him all that he had just been hearing from the mouth of Panin, and did not conceal his inclination to follow the advice of the Count. But Trubetskoi expressed himself of a different opinion, and delivered it with all the boldness of a veteran soldier, jealous of the honour of his sovereign.

"My Prince," said he, "the step you are advised to take is not only attended with far greater danger than that you are told to dread, but in direct opposition

to the customs of the empire. The Russian Constitution is purely military; and the Senate has never pretended to interfere in the election of the Czars. And what is that imaginary glory in preferring to be crowned by a juridical assembly rather than by a victorious army? The true, the only glory of a Monarch is to reign worthily. Make it your endeavour then to merit that glory, without disquieting yourself about a vain formality, and putting yourself under the tutelage of an ambitious Senate, who will soon make you repent the confidence you have reposed in it. But if unhappily your throne should shake, will that Senate have the force to establish it? And if you should set out with rendering the army dissatisfied by disdaining to follow their ancient usage, will you not, sooner or later, have reason to repent it?"

This speech caused the Grand Duke to waver in his resolution. He was flattered by the brilliant novelty of the counsels of Panin; but the dread of affronting the army deprived him of courage to follow them. In this perplexity of mind, not knowing what determination he ought to adopt, he dispatched one of his chamberlains to consult the Grand Duchess Catharine, who had been employed for some days in framing the form of the Proclamation, as well as of the oaths to be taken by the troops, who plumed herself on writing in a style of peculiar elegance, and who imagined that these two pieces would be received with admiration by the people at large, foresaw that her labour would be lost if the Prince should cause himself to be elected by the Senate, and therefore returned an abrupt answer, "that he ought to conform to established custom."

Almost at the moment he received this answer, word was brought him, that his aunt the Empress Elizabeth *"commanded him to live long."* In other words, that she was dead.

No sooner had the Empress closed her eyes, than the courtiers pressed in crowds to the Grand Duke, who, laying aside his weakness and indecision, accosted them with dignity, and received the oaths of the officers of his guard. In about an hour he got on horseback, and traversed the streets of Petersburg, distributing money to the multitude. As he passed, the soldiers flocked about him,

* The usual form of announcing to another the death of any person, in practice among all classes and conditions of the people,

g, "If thou take care of us, we will serve thee as faithfully as we served our good Empress." The people mixed their shouts of joy with the acclamations of the soldiers, and, though his enemies had long since succeeded in their attempts to bring odium and contempt upon him, yet his accession to the throne was not attended with the least mark of discontent or ill will, on the part of the people.

But in the palace the case was widely different, all tempers seemed out of tune; the Emperor neither found nor felt any more affection in the larger circle of his Court, than in the smaller one of his family. The different parties, who had apparently coalesced to promote their own views, saw themselves disappointed. Those who wanted to deprive him of the succession, once more cast their eyes on his consort, and the failure of Panin's scheme leaving her without any hope of having the government placed in her hands as regent to her son, she secretly encouraged their designs against her husband, from whom she expected no favour. Another class of opponents industriously propagated reports, that the new Monarch wanted entirely to change the whole system of Government, and to put every thing upon a German establishment; and finally, that he meant to detach himself from his family, and to secure the succession to a paternal relation. Unfortunately, the Manifesto, by which he proclaimed his accession to the whole empire, made no mention of Catharine, or her son (of whose legitimacy he seemed to entertain some doubts). Interpreters were not wanting, who clearly perceived in this omission, the overthrow of the hereditary succession. But instead of entering more minutely into the intrigues that were carried on against him, let us for a moment divest ourselves of the prejudices conceived against him, and form a conjecture concerning his future conduct, from the first acts of his reign, if he had not fallen a victim to the ambition, jealousy, and revenge of his wife; they are thus delineated by our impartial Historian:

To say that he revenged himself on one, though he very well knew who had injured him with the late Empress, would be but slight commendation in comparison of the acts of beneficence and justice with which he signalized his first accession to the supreme command, to the astonishment of those who knew him only by his vices. The transformation appeared as complete as it was sudden. Gentleness

and humanity took the place of violence, and reflection succeeded to passion. The Grand Duke had been inconsistent, impetuous, and wild, Peter III. now shewed himself equitable, patient, and enlightened. He exercised kindness towards all who had been attached to the late Empress: he continued in their posts almost all the great Officers of State. He pardoned his enemies, he even left in his place Alexey Razumoffsky, the favourite of Elizabeth, and her *Grand-Veneur*, though he had formerly injured him so much with that Empress, that one day he sent him an ax upon a red satin cushion, as a hint of the catastrophe he was to expect; but when seated on the throne, he disdained every idea of revenge.

One of his first public cares was to recall that multitude of state prisoners, with whom the suspicious temper of Elizabeth, and the jealousies of her favourites and ministers, had peopled the deserts of *Siberia*. It is said that Peter III. recalled no less than 17000 exiles. Among these unfortunate wretches were the famous Count *Biron*, and Marshal *Munich*, at the age of 82; upon which one of his sons, and thirty-two of his grand-children and great grand-children, went to meet him, on his approach to the suburbs of Petersburg. The old soldier presented himself before the Emperor, with his numerous family, dressed in the same sheep-skin pelice which he had worn in *Siberia*; but Peter hastily restored him the badges of the Order of St. Andrew, together with his rank of Field-Marshal, and said to him in a friendly tone of voice, "I hope that notwithstanding your advanced age, you may still serve me." Munich replied, "Since your Majesty has brought me from darkness to light, and called me from the depths of a cavern to admit me to the foot of the throne, you will find me ever ready to expose my life in your service. Neither a tedious exile, nor the severity of a Siberian climate, have been able to extinguish, or even to damp, the ardour I have formerly shewn for the interests of Russia, and the glory of its Monarch." He survived his benevolent Sovereign about three years.

Leftok, who had planned the revolution of 1742, which placed Elizabeth upon the throne, which that ungrateful Princess not only forgot, but banished and detained him in prison till she died, was likewise restored to liberty; and the daily return of some of the victims of the

the foregoing reign, made the whole empire resound with the praises of the new Sovereign: and it is impossible to describe the transports of joy occasioned by his going in state to the Senate, and reading a declaration, by which he permitted the Nobility either to bear arms or not, at their own discretion, and to travel abroad, a liberty not allowed them before. He enfranchised them at the same time from the servitude in which they had been held by his predecessors. The Nobility, in the excess of their gratitude, would do no less than erect to him a statue of gold; but this enthusiasm lasted not long.

But a benefit still more essential, which Russia owes to the unfortunate Peter III. is the abolishment of that Inquisition, that terrible tribunal called the secret Chancery Inquisition, a persecuting Court that shunned the light, in which every cruelty of indefinite accusation, and an examination without judicial forms, prevailed; and which had perpetrated so many horrors during the reign of the suspicious and timid Elizabeth. Our Historian further assures us, that he had undertaken to correct the numerous abuses that had crept into the administration of justice; and that Commerce, the Sciences, and the Arts, were equally the objects of his attention. He afterwards gives a most affecting account of the Emperor's private visit to the wretched Prince Ivan, who had been a state prisoner to Elizabeth from his infancy, and who was cruelly assassinated, in the reign of Catharine, in consequence of a pretended conspiracy to set him at liberty, and to raise him to the throne. Whether Peter III. really intended to adopt this Prince or not, remains undecided; but certain it is, that he was the lawful Sovereign of Russia, proclaimed and received as such when in his cradle, and his mother the Princess Anne appointed Regent in 1741, before the revolution that placed Elizabeth on the throne; and it is very remarkable, that he was cut off at a crisis when great disaffection prevailed at Moscow and other parts of the Empire, so that little doubt can be entertained by whose dark intrigues he was sacrificed.

The humane attention and compassion of the Emperor, who ordered new commodious apartments to be erected for him in the fortress, where he had been confined in little better than a dungeon, was construed by the emissaries of Ca-

tharine into a design to declare him his successor, to disown his son Paul Petrovitz, the present Emperor, and to shut her up for life in these new apartments. But we may fairly infer, from the conduct of the reigning Monarch, that all these reports were the political artifices of the late Empress, to render her husband odious to the Russians; for it is inconceivable that Paul I. should order the remains of his father to be taken up, and such funeral honours to be paid to them; or that he should have invited his wife's favourite Poniatowsky, the late King of Poland, to Petersburg, where he lived in regal state; if he had given credit to any plan of Peter to deprive him of the succession, on the ground of illegitimacy. However it served the purpose of the conspirators to propagate the report, and it was circulated with great industry. In the mean time, the secret manœuvres of Catharine, by some treachery on the part of her confidants, reached the ears of the King of Prussia, who cautioned him to be on his guard, and especially, for his personal security, to go and be crowned at Moscow, with all the customary pomp and ceremony; and his neglecting this advice was a principal cause of his ruin, for the people of Moscow, throughout the long reign of Catharine, shewed themselves upon various occasions dissatisfied with the revolution, and abhorrent of the assassinations of the Emperor and of Prince Ivan.

For a variety of interesting circumstances and anecdotes respecting the preparations for, and the final accomplishment of this extraordinary Revolution, we refer the curious to the First Volume of this Work; and shall only remark, that in many particulars our Author differs considerably from the accounts inserted in our Annual Register, and in other periodical publications, at the time of Catharine's accession.

But we cannot pass over the narrative of the assassination of the dethroned Monarch, at the short interval of one week after that event. "A Chief of the Conspirators, accompanied by an Officer, came to him with the news of his speedy deliverance, and asked permission to dine with him. According to the custom of the country, wine glasses and brandy were brought previous to dinner; and, while the Officer amused the Emperor with some trifling discourse, his Chief filled the glasses, and poured a poisonous mixture into that intended for the

the Prince, who, having no distrust, swallowed the potion, on which he presently experienced the most cruel pains, and refused a second glass offered to him under pretext of giving him relief. He called aloud for milk, but the two monsters offered him poison again, and pressed him to take it. A French valet-de-chambre, greatly attached to him, now ran in: Peter threw himself into his arms, saying in a faint tone of voice, "It was not enough then to prevent me reigning in Sweden, and to deprive me of the Crown of Russia! I must also be put to death!" The valet interceded for his master, but the two miscreants forced him out of the room. A third person now came in, and joined the other two. One threw down the Emperor, and repeatedly struck upon his breast with both his knees, firmly gripping his throat with his hand. The unhappy Monarch now struggling with that strength which arises from despair, the two other assassins threw a napkin round his neck, and put an end to his life by suffocation. Such is the account of the death of Peter III. which has never been contradicted; "but," adds our Author, "the real manner in which he came by his death is, after all, one of those events over which, it is probable, there will for ever be a veil impenetrable to human eyes." But there cannot be a doubt left that the perpetrators of it were the three Orloffs, brothers, to whose custody he was committed from the first by the Empress; and as Gregory Orloff had been her favourite in secret from the time of Peter's accession, and after his death became publicly so, and was promoted to the highest rank and offices in her Court, it is hardly possible to clear her from the imputation of being the director of this atrocious crime, which was to secure her from all apprehensions of a counter-revolution in his favour; for which, part of the army, and a great part of her new subjects, seemed disposed, especially the inhabitants of Moscow." (See the substance of a paper delivered by Catharine herself to the Prince of Dashkoff, extracted from the statement given of the murder, by M. de Boilegins, p. 346.)

It is evident, however, that none of the Sovereigns of Europe were ignorant of the means by which this extraordinary woman ascended the throne; but they made no hesitation in acknowledging her title: some of them even testified their joy on the occasion, and the King of

Prussia alone lamented the fate of Peter. Her first concern was to secure peace with the foreign potentates; and, to the great disappointment of Maria Theresa, the reigning Empress of Germany, she confirmed the treaty with the King of Prussia, which had been lately concluded by her unfortunate husband; her next object was to maintain tranquillity at home, for she had much more to fear from her own subjects than from any foreign power. She therefore alternately employed art and severity. The Court presently assumed a new face: every thing there was submissive to the secret pleasure of Gregory Orloff, whose influence and haughtiness were increasing every day; humiliating and irritating the other courtiers, who ardently desired his fall: some of them ventured loudly to complain of this intolerant favourite, and a resolution to remove them was the immediate consequence. Aware that it was indispensably necessary to be crowned without delay at Moscow, she appointed Alexey Orloff, the favourite's brother, to be Governor of Petersburg, and then set out on her journey, attended by Gregory, the old Chancellor Bestucheff, most of the nobility who were entirely devoted to her, and the chief of those whom she dreaded to leave at Petersburg during her absence. Above all, she neglected not to take with her the young Grand Duke Paul Petrowitz, and the principal ladies of the Court. "This numerous cavalcade made its entrance with great pomp into Moscow; but, notwithstanding the money that had been previously distributed, it was received without any tokens of public welcome, without acclamation. Catharine too easily perceived by this solitude and silence, that her presence was disagreeable to the people; she nevertheless repaired to the chapel of the Czars, where she lavished her flatteries on the Archbishops and the Popes (the parish priests), and she was crowned in the presence of the soldiery and the attendants of her Court. The crowd, which retired at the approach of the Empress, ran every where to meet the Grand Duke, and mingled, with the emotions of tenderness they felt for the child, a visible concern for the fate of his father. Catharine, dissatisfied with Moscow, indolently concealed her chagrin; and, attending only to the necessary delays, retook the road to Petersburg."

We are now to enter upon the career of the political life of this renowned Sovereign

Sovereign of all the Russias; and, as most of the public events of her long reign are too well known to require any needless amplification, we shall pass over them rapidly, and in our concluding Review select the most interesting and entertaining domestic occurrences, which remained unknown beyond the confines of the empire, previous to the appearance of the present Work; we shall also endeavour to point out the true causes of

the aggrandisement and wide extended fame of this celebrated Empress. M.
(To be concluded in our next.)

ERRATA

- In our last Review of The Life of Catharine II.
P. 315, Col. 1, Line 32—For *Chernicbef* read *Chernicbef*.
P. 316, Col. 2, Line 22—For *till* read *that*.
Line 28—For *Holstenius* read *Holsteiners*.

Remarks on the Arabian Nights' Entertainments, in which the Origin of Sindbad's Voyages, and other Oriental Fictions, is particularly considered. By Richard Hole, L. L. B. London: T. Cadell, jun. and W. Davies, Strand. 1797.

(Continued from Page 321.)

OUR Traveller, in his Fourth Voyage, is thrown upon a coast that proves deplorably inhospitable. His companions and himself are surrounded on their landing by a crowd of negroes, who separate them from each other. Sindbad and five more, after arriving at their place of destination, are ordered to sit down and eat of a certain herb provided for them, which he alone avoids, on observing that none of the negroes tasted it. The consequence of indulging in this vegetable repast is a total deprivation of sense. His companions afterwards devour greedily such food as the negroes provide; in order; as it appears by the sequel, to fatten them for their own banquet. Within a short time all are killed for that purpose, except Sindbad: his spare diet and terrifying apprehensions render him a meagre and ineligible object. At length he embraces a fortunate opportunity of eluding, and within eight days arrives at the sea-shore, where he finds some white people gathering pepper. They take him under their protection, and carry him to their own island.

The Mohammedan traveller in the 9th century says, that in the sea of Andaman, that is, the Bay of Bengal, through which Sindbad appears to have been steering his course, the people eat human flesh quite raw; their complexion is black, their hair frizzled, their countenance and their eyes frightful. Modern travellers likewise represent many islands in this Bay as inhabited by cannibals, particularly those which still retain the name of Andaman.

It is observable, that in these isles the cannibals are also negroes. Mr. Ha-

milton concludes his account of the Car-nicobar Islands, in Volume the second of the Asiatic Researches, with mentioning that it was commonly supposed that a Portuguese vessel, having a large number of Mozambique slaves on board, was wrecked on the Andamans, soon after the passage to India was discovered round the Cape of Good Hope; and that from them their present inhabitants were descended. But, without saying a word of Sindbad's testimony, the Mohammedan traveller asserts that they were inhabited by cannibal negroes in times of much greater antiquity. Lieutenant Wilford observes, in the third Volume of the Asiatic Researches, page 355, that various hordes of emigrants from India were negroes; and that such a race, with curled hair, existed in that part of the globe at an early period, may be inferred from that particularly being observable in their ancient idols. There is therefore no necessity of deriving this race of people from Africa.

The account of vessels being wrecked by the attractive power of a magnetic rock, appears to have been a long established opinion in the Eastern world. In the history of the third Calendar we meet with a mountain of adamant, possessing the same properties: and Aboulfoueri, the Sindbad of the Persian Tales, is wrecked by means of a magnetic rock; for that must be intended by a mountain which resembled polished steel, and which, by virtue of a talisman, rendered every vessel that approached it stationary and immoveable.

Serapion, "an Author," says Brown in his Vulgar Errors, "of good esteem and

and reasonable antiquity," asserts that "the mine of this stone, the magnet, is in the sea coast of India, whereto, when ships approach, there is no iron, in them which flies not like a bird unto those mountains; and therefore their ships are fastened not with iron but wood, for otherwise they would be torn to pieces."

It is not probable that Mandeville ever saw Scrapion, yet he gives the same account: "In an isle clept Crues, ben schippes withouten nayles of iren or bonds, for the rockes of the Adamandes; for thei ben alle fulle there aboute in that see, that it is marveyle to spaken of. And zif a schipp passed by the marches, and hadde either iren bandes or iren nayles, anon he sholde ben perished. For the Adamande of this kinde draws the iren to him; and so wolde it drawe to him the schipp, because of the iren; that he sholde never departen fro it, ne never go thens."

Notwithstanding the striking similarity between the inhabitants of the Andamans and Sindbad's negroes, other circumstances render it more probable that he was wrecked on the coast of Sumatra. Some old voyagers mention a stuffing or inebriating vegetable as peculiar to it; others say, that it was customary with its inhabitants to fatten children in order to eat them.

"In Lamaraye (Sumatra)," says Mandeville, "is a curied custom; for thei eten more gladly manne's flesche than any other flesche; and zit is in that contree habundant of flesche, of fische, of cornes, of gold and sylver, and of all other godes. Thidre gon marchauntes, and bryngen wid hem children, to sell to hem of the contree, and thei byzen (buy) them: and zif thei ben fatte, thei eten hem anon: and zif thei ben lene, they seden hem, till thei ben fatte, and thenne thei eten hem."

Though many of the Indian islands appear to have been inhabited by cannibals in common with Sumatra, yet there are some circumstances which, if not absolutely appropriate, yet taken in conjunction, seem pretty clearly to identify it as the coast on which Sindbad is supposed to have been wrecked.

Davis, who sailed to Sumatra in the year 1599, says, in this country there is a kind of seed, whereof a little being eaten, maketh a man to turn fool, all things seeming to him to be metamorphosed. Linschoten mentions an herb as very common in India, called Dutroa, which hath certain small kernels, which

being stamped and put into any meat, wine, or water, and eaten or drunke therewith, maketh a man in such case as if he were foolish, so that he doth nothing else but laugh, without any understanding or sense once to perceive any thing that is done in his presence. Dampier mentions, that the inhabitants of Sumatra make use of a certain herb like hemp, called Ganga or Bang, which, if infused in any liquor, exerts its operation on those that taste it after a very odd manner, according to their different constitutions; for some it stupifies, others it makes sleepy, others merry, and some quite mad.

Pepper is the common product of the Sunda Islands, and more peculiarly so of Sumatra. It was an early object of commerce to the Arabians; who, at the supposed period of Sindbad's existence, chiefly supplied Europe with this and all other East Indian commodities. During his flight he supports himself on cocoa nuts, which served him, as they have done many others, for meat and drink; and they likewise, it is well known, abound in Sumatra.

The King of the Island to which Sindbad is conveyed, receives him with great hospitality, insists on his marrying, and settling for life in his country. From this circumstance an evil results, of which he is not aware; an immemorial custom having prevailed in the island, "for the living husband to be interred with the dead wife, and the living wife with the dead husband." Sindbad's wife dies, and notwithstanding all his arguments and supplications, he is buried alive with her.

Some distant resemblance of this supposed custom of the husband accompanying his deceased wife to be interred in the same grave, occurs in St. Jerom: "The Scythians bury those alive who were beloved by their wives along with the bones of the deceased." Mandeville also says, that in "the contree of Polombe, zif the women dy before the husbände, men brennen him with hire." He adds however, "zif that he wole, and zif that he wole not, no man constreyneth him thereto." From which we may conclude, that it was no very prevalent fashion. He mentions likewise, that "in the yle of Calgnak, zif a man that is maryed dye, men buryen his wif with him alle dyke. For men sayn there, that it is resown, that sche make him companye in that other world, as sche did in this."

Mr. Grose, in his voyage to the East Indies, says, that among a particular cast of Indians, a plate of rice, a jar of water, and the cloaths and jewels a wife wore when alive, were buried with her. Similar ceremonies were used in the funeral of Sindbad's consort.

In Voyage the Fifth Sindbad touches at a desert island in which his companions perceived an egg equal to that he had seen in his second voyage. A young roc was in it, just on the point of being hatched, and its bill began to appear. His brother merchants, in spite of his remonstrances, break the egg with hatchets, and pull out the young bird, piece by piece, and roast it. But the banquet proves fatal to them: two dark clouds in appearance, but in reality the parents of the roc on which Sindbad's associates had so imprudently feasted, are seen advancing through the air. They frequently wheel round the place where their young one had been slaughtered, and uttering most frightful screams at length depart.

The Captain urges his crew to quit the coast with all expedition. They obey his commands, but ere long observe these monsters of the air hovering over their heads, and bearing in their talons stones of an enormous size. The second which they drop falls on the devoted vessel, splits it in a thousand pieces, and all the crew except Sindbad perish: borne on a fragment of the wreck, he with much difficulty gains footing on a delicious island.

This story is extremely similar to one related by an Arabian writer, named *Demir or Dami*, who died in the year 1405. Bochart styles him a naturalist: whether the fabulist or the philosopher had the priority in point of existence is not easily ascertained. They probably lived near the same period of time, and derived their information from one common source. We shall translate the passage, as it is quoted by Mr. H. from Bochart:

"There came a certain merchant to the land of Megareb, that is the western part of Africa, who had long lived in China. He had with him the quill of a wing feather belonging to a young bird, which would hold nine buckets of water; and he related, that being once in the Chinese sea he arrived at a large island. On which, having landed for wood and water, they saw a tent more than a hundred cubits high, in which there was a great splendor and brightness. On ap-

preaching it, they discovered that it was the egg of a roc, which they continued to batter with staves, and stones, and hatchets, till they had separated it from the bird, which was of the size of a mountain. They suspended themselves from the wing feather, in order to force the huge bird along, but they found their strength insufficient. So that they were able to bring nothing away with them except this single feather, which was torn by the roots from the wing, before it was quite grown. The sailors then killed the young roc, and took away of its flesh as much as they could. This they boiled in the same island; the wooden staff, with which they stirred it about in the pot, becoming black. They quitted the island the same evening; and at sunrise the next day a roc was seen aloft in the air, like an immense cloud, having between its talons a vast fragment of a rock, like a prodigious house, and bigger than the ship itself, which she dropped upon the navigators, as soon as she got directly over them. But, as the vessel kept going on, the huge fragment fell into the sea. Thus the power and goodness of Almighty God preserved them from destruction."

In Lucian's true history a fiction occurs not unlike the present, in which the egg of an enormous king-fisher is demolished with hatchets; and free egress given to a young one "larger than twenty large vultures."

Sindbad now being left to himself, a weak and decrepid old man meets his view, sitting beside the bank of a stream, whom he salutes. The other makes no reply, but signifies by gesticulation that he wishes Sindbad would take him on his back, and convey him over the river. Our hero willingly complies; but, stooping to let him down, the seemingly feeble old man clasps his legs nimbly round his neck, and he perceives his skin to resemble that of a cow.

This malicious being now grasps our traveller's throat straitly; day and night sticks close to him, and makes him weary of his existence. One day Sindbad, having filled a dry calebass with the juice of grapes, the liquor proved so exquisite on the next, that he drank freely of it; and, his spirits being exhilarated, he began to dance and sing under his uneasy load. The vinous quality so quickly acquired by the grapes is, it seems, consistent with fact. Any saccharine liquor will ferment in twenty-four

four hours in a very hot climate. Sindbad's gaiety tempts the old man to partake of so delicious a beverage. Our traveller willingly assents, and his tormentor plies the calabash with such perseverance, that he becomes completely intoxicated, and relaxes his hold. Sindbad at length shakes off his living burthen, and with a stone dashes out his brains.

The crew of a vessel, who land on the island to take in water, and so refresh themselves, inform him that the person he had destroyed was known by the name of the Old Man of the Sea, who had rendered the coast famous by the number of persons whom he had strangled.

The Arabians had their Mermen and Mermaids, the idea of which they probably derived from the Tritons and Nereids of the Greeks; or more immediately from India, their common origin.

An Arabian writer mentions, among other ideal inhabitants of the ocean, one styled Senex Judæus, who has the face of a human creature, a hoary beard, a

body speckled like a frog's, a skin like an ox, and about the size of a calf. He introduces another under the designation of *homo aquilinus*. "Sometimes an animal of this kind," says he, "is seen in the sea of Damascus, with the shape of a man and a hoary beard, which is called the Old Man of the Sea; and his appearance denotes great abundance of grain."

Having made this ground, as it appears to us sufficiently tenable, our Author quits it on a sudden, and imagines that the Author of Sindbad's adventures might rather have reference in his mind to the Ourang Outang, which may have some time surprised and befuddled an unwary stranger. But surely there seems no occasion for such a supposition. And if, for the purpose of rendering it probable, we must be forced to believe that at the phrase of the Sea, in Sindbad's story, was foisted in by the translator, we cannot but reject it as a forced interpretation.

(To be continued.)

Anecdotes of the last Twelve Years of the Life of J. J. Rousseau, originally publ. sh. d in the Journal de Paris, by Citizen Corance, one of the Editors of that Paper, 8vo. Wallis. 2s. 6d 1798.

THE conduct of this extraordinary man, the infant Socrates of the French Nation, as Mr. Burke properly styles him, has long been the subject of controversy. While one party has been willing to ascribe his eccentricities to the derangement of his mind, others have imputed them, and not without the appearance of truth, to less justifiable causes. The drift of the present performance is to show that insanity was the prevailing governing power to which all his deviations in life are to be ascribed; and, with this clue in our possession, many acts otherwise liable to the severest censure may be palliated, though it is impossible to defend them. The present Author, who was his intimate friend, appears to be of opinion that he finished his life by an act of suicide; but this is denied by his wife, whose testimony we have inserted at p. 381.

The Theory of Chess; or Treatise in which the Principles and Maxims of this Game, or various Sciences, are clearly and concisely explained; as concisely as possible, as might be

advisable to attempt: including Directions for playing, modelled and arranged in an original Manner: accompanied with necessary Illustrations. 8vo. Bigster. 2s. 6d. 1799.

The Author of this Treatise proposes, without at all changing the principle of Chess, a general or partial revision of name only. Instead of considering this game as an emblem of war—the blood stained species of it; he apprehends it more to resemble those less ensanguined political hostilities which take place between great men in free countries: he therefore is inclined to consecrate the Chess-board to *Minerva* rather than *Mars*, and make it decidedly represent a political contest. "To do this it was only necessary to call the *queen* a *minister*; the *rooks* or *castles*, *peers*; the *pawns*, *commoners*; and *castling*, *cloistering*: leaving to the other pieces, the *king*, the *bishops*, and the *knights*, their commonly received appellations; and to those, no less than these, their powers and properties unaltered in the least." How far these proposed regulations are necessary or expedient, we with the Author leave to the determination of the *Philidors* and *Arwoods*, who are more competent to judge of them. The following anecdote of the viceroy emperors of Holland is sufficiently ludicrous to

deserve notice: "Not long ago, in a country where republicanism rages, some of those who have taken care to condemn the sovereignty of the people in their own persons, published a dictatorial mandate, requiring those among their subjects that practise Chess-playing, to forbear calling any of the pieces by names of a monarchical or aristocratical complexion, and to lose no time in exchanging all such for others more conformable to their own government."

Cases of the Diabetes Mellitus, with the Results of the Trials of certain Acids and other Substances in the Cure of the Lues Venerea. By John Rollo, M. D. Surgeon-General of the Royal Artillery. 2d Edition with large Additions 8vo. Dilly 1798. 8s.

A most important publication, and highly deserving the attention of every medical practitioner. With great care and minuteness Dr Rollo has detailed a variety of cases of the new treatment of the Diabetes Mellitus, and pointed out the manner of applying the doctrines of chemistry to medicine so as to promise very beneficial effects to society from his discoveries. He appears to have withheld no case which has fallen under his observation, or which he could obtain any notice of from any miscarriage in the application of his mode of treatment, and his reasonings and facts appear to us so conclusive, that we deem it our duty to recommend this publication in the strongest manner to our medical readers.

NILUS, an Epic occasioned by the Victory of Admiral Nelson over the French Fleet on August 1, 1798. By Elys Irwin, Esq. 4to. Nicol 1798.

Referring to his Ode to the Nile, written during a voyage down that river in Sept. 1777, and published in his Travels, Mr. Irwin connects the subject of that eulogium on the country with his present celebration of the splendid action at the mouth of this now more famous river. The victory obtained by British valour is deserving of all the applause which can be bestowed upon it. It is in truth a subject which will mark the present period with respect, and which those who may live in future times will delight to

dwell upon, and participate in the honours derived to them by their ancestors.

Copies of Original Letters from the Army of General Buonaparte in Egypt, intercepted by the Fleet under the Command of Admiral Lord Nelson, with an English Translation. 8vo. Wright. 4s 6d.

This interesting and authentic publication displays to this country, to Europe, to all the world, such a scene of fraud, hypocrisy, blasphemy, and brutal barbarity, as never before stained the annals of mankind, or disgraced the character of civilized society. "The ways of Heaven are dark and intricate," says Addison. and we are by no means desirous of presumptuously dealing out the vengeance of the Supreme, but, from the situation of the arch apostate at this time, we are strongly inclined to imagine the day of retribution for his manifold offences cannot be far distant. Whoever is tainted with French principles, or so much biased as to entertain a favourable opinion of French practices, may receive conviction of the dangerous tendency of their opinions from the perusal of this instructive collection, which cannot be too much recommended to notice*.

The Irish Boy, a Ballad, 4to 1799. Kearsley.

This pathetic Ballad relates the miseries inflicted on an innocent Irish Roman Catholic family during the late unnatural rebellion. The story is prettily told, and does honour to the Author's feelings. The offending party he describes as protestants, who we have generally been led to believe have been the victims of this detestable warfare. To whatever description of persons the horrors so forcibly here related are to be ascribed, they cannot be too much reprobated. The Christian Religion, however divided into sects, countenances no such horrible practices, and, for the honour of humanity, we hope the perpetrators, whatever religion they may profess, will for the future pause, repent, and amend. This Ballad is dedicated to the subscribers towards a fund for the relief of the sufferers, without party favour or political distinction.

* While this sheet was at the press, advice arrived of the catastrophe of this sanguinary prodigy. At his fate (if it is confirmed) no one but must rejoice who reads the following passage in a letter from Adjutant General Boyer (see the above Collection, p 150) to his parents in France, dated Grand Cairo, July 28th, speaking of the entry of the French into Alexandria, he says: "Repelled on every side, they (the inhabitants) braved themselves to God and their prophet, and fill their mosques—men women, old, young, children at the breast, ALL are massacred." This is the man a certain writer has declared "prefers the preservation of a single citizen from death to the melancholy glory that could result from a thousand triumphs of a conqueror wading through floods of slaughter." Is not this the language of a mind deranged?

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 23.

THE JEW AND THE DOCTOR, a Farce, by Mr. Dibdin, jun. was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The principal Characters by Messrs. Fawcett, Knight, Murray, Emery, Mansell, and Farley; and Mesdames Matlocks, Mansel, and Leferve. The story is briefly as follows:

A female child was left in a house in Amsterdam, and brought up by a benevolent Jew, who gave her a good education. He arrives with her in this country, where she excites the affection of Charles, the son of a rich miser, who is averse to a union between them as he understands the girl to be a poor foundling. By means of a ring, however, which belonged to her mother, and the counterpart of which is in the hands of her father, she is discovered to be the daughter of Dr. Specific, an amiable physician, who chiefly endeavours to cure mankind of their mental infirmities. As the Doctor is rich, and as the Jew is ready to give a portion of five thousand pounds to his adopted daughter, Charles's father is easily reconciled to the match.

By this story there are matrimonial squabbles between the miser's daughter and her husband Mr. Changeable, a fashionable Buck. The Miser proposes, according to a custom in Switzerland, to lock up the conjugal controversies till they find the necessity of concord. The adoption of which plan occasions some laughable embarrassments.

The piece was exceedingly well acted, and was received with great applause. It has been many times performed since, and promises to take its turn on the stage as often as any other modern farce.

29. **Mrs. STEVENS** appeared the first time on any stage at Drury Lane, in the character of Polly, in *The Beggar's Opera*. Her voice, the principal quality for this part, is musical, strong, and of considerable compass. Her figure by no means elegant, nor is her face to be remarked for its beauty. She performed with ease and spirit, without attempting more than was necessary. Her deportment was unembarrassed, and on the whole gave no unfavourable picture of this celebrated, and never to be lost character.

DEC. 5. A WORD FOR NATURE, a Comedy, by Mr. Cumberland, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow:

Sir Toby Truckle	Mr. Suett.
Lord Glenorden	Mr. Aickin,
Capt. Clifton	Mr. Barrymore.
Leonard	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Runic	Mr. Downton.
Mr. Sterling	Mr. Palmer.
Lady Truckle	Miss Pope.
Matilda	Miss Biggs.
Ruth	Mrs. Walcott.

The plot of this piece is of a flimsy texture. Sir Toby, who has a daughter, Matilda, heiress to his immense estates, marries as his second wife Lady Truckle, whose great object is to effect a marriage between her son, Leonard, and the heiress of her husband's property. Matilda had previously fixed her choice on Captain Clifton, who is deeply in love with her; yielding, at length, however, to the importunities of her father, overcome by the violence of Lady Truckle, by whom he is governed, she signs a contract to marry Leonard. The latter, however, too generous to avail himself of a legal title without the lady's heart, resolves to overcome his own passion for the lady, and to unite her to his friend Clifton, the object of her choice. He contrives to get possession of the contract, which he transfers to Clifton. Such is the story on which the interest is founded, and with which the character and dialogue are connected.

In this, as in the least successful of Mr. Cumberland's plays, there is nothing to offend. There is some sentimentality, neatness in the dialogue, and sometimes a little smartness. There is nothing however to rouse and to interest the mind. The catastrophe is anticipated from the beginning, and the situations produced by the obstacles to the union of the lovers, are too common to excite even a momentary expectation, quite destitute of passion to engage the sympathy of the audience. Every thing is tame and languid. The plot creeps on to the conclusion without any attempt to overcome the listlessness of the spectator.

On various occasions Mr. Cumberland has shewn talents equal to the production of pieces of the first-rate character; the haste, however, in which the generality of his performances have been evidently brought to light, has precluded him from the advantage of revision. The produce of haste and carelessness are not calculated to obtain lasting applause.

The present Comedy was represented only five times. A Prologue was spoken by Mr. Barrymore, and an Epilogue by Mr. Bannister, jun.

8. LAUGH WHEN YOU CAN, a Comedy, by Mr. Reynolds, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow :

Mortimer	Mr. Holman.
Gossamer	Mr. Lewis.
Bonus	Mr. Munden.
Delville	Mr. Whitfield.
Sambo	Mr. Fawcett.
Costly	Mr. Townsend.
Master Mortimer	Miss Gilbert.
Mrs. Mortimer	Mrs. Pope.
Miss Gloomly	Mrs. Mattock.
Emily	Miss Mantell.
Dorothy	Mrs. Gibbs.

The plot chiefly turns upon the supposed seduction of Mrs. Mortimer by Delville, her relation, and the intimate friend of her husband. Mortimer, informed of the infidelity of his wife by a letter from Miss Gloomly, returns to England from Gibraltar, and, stopping at an inn in Richmond, is confirmed in the intelligence by finding Delville and Mrs. Mortimer together there. Delville, acquainted with his arrival, attempts to secure his person by arresting him for money advanced by him to Mrs. Mortimer in her distress. This scheme is, however, defeated by the benevolent interference of Delville's negro servant, Sambo. Mortimer, however, determined not to survive his dishonour, is about to take poison, when his arm is stopped by his son. Mrs. Mortimer appears at this crisis, and an explanation takes place; her innocence is established by the testimony of Sambo, and the written confession of Delville, who, stung with remorse, makes this atonement for his villainy. Bonus, the uncle of Mortimer, pays his addresses to Miss Gloomly; but they are prevented from succeeding by the ludicrous stratagems of Gossamer; and the uncle is at length reconciled to his nephew, whom he had neglected on

account of his marriage. Gossamer also succeeds in tricking, or, to use the fashionable cant of the day, in *boaxing* Bonus out of his consent to marry his ward Emily, an heiress, with a fortune of 30,000*l*.

The fable is trifling, and hardly worth notice; but the conduct of the piece produces what the Author intended, much mirth. It is certainly lively, entertaining, and moral. Though to excite laughter is evidently the first design of the author, he has introduced some pathetic scenes, which produce no small effect. It was well acted, and as well received by the audience. A Prologue to it was spoken by Mr. Holman, and an Epilogue by Mrs. Pope.

11. ALBERT AND ADELAIDE; or, THE VICTIM OF CONSTANCY, a grand heroic Romance, in three parts, taken from the German, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The principal Characters by Messrs. Incedon, Fawcett, H. Colleston, Emery, Betterton, Townsend, Simmons, Follett, and Miss Webb, Miss Wheatley, &c.

The plot of this piece differs in some degree from that of *The Captive of Spilburg*, now performing at Drury Lane, which is a close translation of the original story of *Madam Genlis*. Mr. Cobb, who is the translator of the Romance now before us, has materially deviated from the text of the author, in order that he may not be considered as the servile copyist of Mr. Hoare, who had the start of him in bringing his translation forward some weeks since with considerable *clat* at the other Theatre. We shall not attempt to make any invidious comparison between the two pieces; each possesses a sufficient share of interest to answer the purpose of the stage, and both will long continue to be held in high estimation by the public. The attraction of *Albert and Adelaide* consists not merely in the interest of its scenes, or the literary exertions of its author; the Manager, by a judicious exertion of his wonted liberality in the decorative department, has rendered it a splendid spectacle, as well as an interesting drama; and, although the whole is rather of too serious a cast for an afterpiece, curtailment has contributed to ensure it the most ample success. The music, which is the joint composition of Steibelt and Astwood, is of the most excellent description.

F f f

scription. The House was full in every part, and the entertainment was received throughout with universal applause.

Miss Webb made her first appearance on the stage in male attire, and was received with applause.

15. MR. TURNER, a Gentleman lately practising at the Bar, appeared the first time on any stage at Covent Garden, in the character of Macbeth. Perhaps in the whole range of the drama it would not be possible to fix on any part which requires the mature talents of a veteran, and which therefore should be so carefully avoided by a young performer.

Mr. Turner shewed that he possessed taste, and was well acquainted with the business of the stage. He displayed at times judgment and sensibility. His voice is of considerable compass, but his figure wanted consequence, and his features expression. His demeanor was also wanting in gracefulness. There was, however, enough in his performance to demonstrate that he was capable of improvement, and that study and practice would mature and bring forward the talents he possessed.

Mrs. Johnston performed Lady Macbeth in a manner not to discredit the reputation she had acquired.

POETRY.

APOLLO'S STRATAGEM.

ADDRESSED TO A FAVOURITE ACTRESS.

"DEAR Sisters celestial, Minerva and Venus!

"Attend to the truant Apollo;

"Consider the love and affect on between us,
"Nor fear my example to follow.

"You know that Jove's dulness, and life without motion,

"From Olympus have forc'd me to roam;

"That I wander'd at large over earth, air, and ocean,

"Then perch'd upon Drury's high dome.

"There pleas'd with my station, remote, from old Jove,

"I reign without rival or foe,

"Nor envy my brethren their pleasures above,

"While possess'd of my pleasures below.

"Sometimes, like Salmonæus, I roll mimic thunder,

"And with lightning the galleries affright,

"Or with wit's dancing meteors make critics wonder,

"And gild the long darkness of night.

"Then for sports such as these, quit your upper domain

"And temples of gilded expansion;

"The joys which you Goddesses sigh for in vain,

"May be found in my favourite mansion."

The Goddesses listen'd with joy to the measure,

And began their hard lot to deplore;

They quitted celestial, to try earthly pleasure,

For Olympus was "voted a bore."

Night shadow'd the globe with her sable pellice,

The Goddesses set themselves free;

Then drove down to Drury in safety and ease,

The Young Quaker and Blue Beard to see.

Now Phœbus, the rogue, had a plot in his brain,

To put their critique to the test:

By bidding one female two parts to sustain,
Then asking which acted the best.

In a snug private station, molested by few men

(By beings invisible raised),

They observed all that passed with a critic's acumen,

And alternately censured, and praised.

The fair Dinali Primrose, Minerva approv'd,
Meek, chaste, unassuming, and mild;

Her acting applauded, her character lov'd,

And call'd her, her favourite child.

But Venus with rapture recounted each grace

That shone in Irene the gay;

Extoll'd her demeanour, her person, her face,

And laugh'd the light hours away.

Each dwell'd on her favourite actress's merit,

Each scoff'd at the taste of the other;

Till high in debate, and unyielding in spirit,

The dispute was refer'd to their brother.

The God shook with laughter, then joyous and airy,

Exclaim'd, "Let me suffer the blame!

"The stratagem's mine—theo' the characters vary,

"The actress is one and the same.

"The

POETRY.

" The versatile fair who, to-night so myste-
rious,

" Has put your critique to the test,
" Is in all she performs, either comic or
serious,

" So equal that each seems the best.

" To each of her characters, daring and free,

" The fire of true genius is given :

" Then (if you approve) it hereafter shall
be

" With fire, like Prometheus, from
Heaven.

" For sure, to reward her obedience and
duty,

" You hold it both prudent and fit ;

" So Venus shall lend her the cæsus of
beauty,

" And Pallas her helmet of wit."

The motion was carry'd—the morn 'gan to
beam—

'Twas resolv'd that the public should
know it ;

And while they determined to make her
their theme,

They determined to make me their poet.

Some scruples arose, but were instantly
quell'd,

What mortal more honours desired ?

By wisdom commanded, by beauty impell'd,
And moreover, by Phæbus inspir'd !

S.

THE DECEMBER DAY.

" **A**DVERSITY's long day appears,

" Engloom'd by tearful griefs ;

" No cheering found of joy it hears,

" 'Tis senseless to relief.

" Adversity's long Year is roll'd

" With one dark season round ;

" Recover'd bloom no springs unfold,

" No autumn fruits are found.

" Adversity's sad tedious life

" Sighs long with sorrow's breath ;

" Present is woe's tempestuous strife,

" Distant the rays of death."

Thus sang a youth to griefs long known

(December closed the year),

When lo, the sudden sunbeams shone

With mild effulgence clear.

The streams, encurv'd with wintry breeze,

In sportive brightness play'd ;

And all the snow envelop'd trees

Glisten'd with gems array'd."

The clouds with silver radiance bright

Sail'd thro' the lucid sky,

Ten thousand tints of joyful light

Struck the astonish'd eye.

And from her cell fair Nature rose,
Mantl'd with drifted snow ;

Ice-drops upon her crown were froze,
A pearl resembling row

A lyre within her hand she held,
Of soul subduing sound :

She sang—all *brin*! was compell'd
To mute attention round.

But ah, the numbers of her verse

To other bards belong ;

My simple lines would but rehearse
The tenor of her song.

" Mortals (she cried), the life I give,

" Why thus with grief annoy ?

" There is no day thro' which you live,

" But ~~his~~ its hour of joy.

" Ev'n winter has its chearful glow,

" Its noon with blissful smiles ;

" E'en this dark season of my woe

" With short delight beguiles.

" Learn, Mortals! learn, that even pain

" Has moments that may please ;

" That years of labour still contain

" Their days of peace and ease.

" Engloom not life with mournful tears,

" But watch for pleasure's ray ;

" Seize the bright moment which it cheers,

" And hold it while you may."

T. NOBLE.

ODE TO EVENING.

BY THOMAS ENORT OF HAMMERSMITH.

" Now teach me, Maid compos'd,

" To breath some softer'd strain."

COLLINS'S "Ode to Evening."

I.

THE gentlest sound which wakens echo's
ear,

In pow'rless numbers breath'd without a
guide,

Would fain with modest pleadings now be
heard

By thee, O courteous Eve !

II.

Such as some Elfin minstrel lightly pours

In strains symphonious to thy whisp'ring
gale,

As o'er the grave where dove-ey'd beauty
sleeps,

Soft pity bends and mourns.

III.

Or such as village swains have taught to flow,

With pastoral music in some woodland wild,

Or she, the melancholy bird who sings

Amid thy mantling shade,

POETRY.

IV:

O hither come, soft footed matron Eve !
And whilst proud day-light in his pomp re-
tires,
Dress'd like some pilgrim in his Palmer's
weed,
With sober graces come.

V.

And to my sight those pensive charms reveal
Which please me more than all the gaudy
hues,
Which Phœbus owns, when o'er the cheek
of morn
He flings his colours gay.

VI.

O come, and with thy sombre pallet draw
Those dark'ning lines which veil great Na-
ture's face,
And from some holy tower or mountain give
Me, cloister'd nymph, to view

VII.

The gr-y-rob'd landscape stealing slow away,
Where Sylvan spires and lessening groves are
seen,
With low roof'd thatches, on whose simple
shapes
Thy mild reflection gleams.

VIII.

Or view chaste Cynthia bend her pearly bow,
And greet thee, Evening, with her kisses
sweet,
And o'er thy shadowy features smiling throw
Her beams of softest light.

IX

Thee, best belov'd of all the virgin train,
In "sweetly pleasing" numbers teach me
how,
Pure Nature's nun, with licence unpro-
fane'd,
To praise thy soft'ning mien.

X.

Which wins more true the feeling's sober
turn,
Meek slow-mown'd Eve, than all that morn-
ing boasts,
When first he waves his orient locks of gold,
Hung with Aurora's pearls.

XI.

Still mayst thou smile, calm votarcess, placid
Eve,
With genial influent thro' earth's varying
round ;
So shall each season share thy kindest beam,
And blest thy steadfast reign.

*Written at the Swan Inn,
Leatherhead, Surrey, Q.R. 19, 1798.*

ON A LEARNED ACQUAINTANCE TURNING SOLDIER ;

In Imitation of Horace's Ode to Iccius,
L. 1. Od. 29.

By Dr. TROTTER, Physician to the Fleet.

MY learned friend I now behold,
Equipp'd for sharing Spanish gold ;
With tow'ring crest and martial air,
Long whiskers—what a face of hair !
His charger, honest Yorkshire's breed,
And well he fits the prancing steed :
Then bow, ye proud Directors, bow,
Whom Austria's bands could never cow ;
And when he frowns, or moves his clutch,
Go seek your swamps, ye trembling Dutch.

But when thy arm has wrought the fall
Of some remorseless bloody Gaul,
What gayest of Parisian dames,
For pointed darts and am'rous flames,
Shall turn to you her wishful eyes,
A victor thou, and she thy prize ?
If Tallien, what an host of charms !
Long ancle, shoulders bare, and naked arms !

You want a valet ? chuse at pleasure,
Around your throng the Etat-Major ;
A' grinning for old English fare,
'Yclept th' army d'Angleterre.
Or to the Tribune cast thine eyes,
And see the speaker gape and rise,
With all a Marat's logic grace,
A tyger's heart, a monkey's face *.
His speech the bulletins record,
"Honourable Mention," every word.
Tho' here the orator presumes ;
A tonfor he, and vends perfumes ;
How pert, how frisk he enters in !
How glib he sweeps the yielding chin !
Murmurs !—"twas but the bristling hair ;
Applauses !—your mustaches stare.

What wonders then shall give surprize ?
What new burn monsters meet our eyes ?
Shall the fam'd Nile, more famous now,
From wreathes that circle Nelson's brow,
To Abyssinia backwards course,
And bear fresh glories to his source ?
Shall Thames than Gravesend flow no higher,
And leave all London town in mire ?
Since you those classic vales desert,
Nor leave them with an aching heart ;
Quit bowlers and academic groves,
And walks where science fondly roves,
Dear seats that woo the Muse to play,
Where Flora might with Darwin stray ;
For forget, faith, and pomp of war,
And cap that marks the stern hussar ;

* Alluding to Voltaire's definition of the French character.

For tented fields, where cannons rattle,
And trumpets mock the groans of battle.

We watch'd your morn serenely fair,
And flowers and blossoms op'ning there ;
And fondest wishes, hopes so gay,
Ne'er dream'd of this unwelcome day.

EPIGRAM.

AS the hero of France sat musing of late
On the prosperous state of his fleet ;
I step'd his unfortunate messenger Fate,
And announced its shameful defeat.

" Is it thus, partial Remon," he cries in a
rage,
" That thou with old Ocean combines ;
" Shall Britain's proud genius with one arm
engage
" Thus to frustrate my noble designs ?"
" Tho' Britain her one armed trophies can
raise,
" Shall I be call'd partial," cries Fate,
" When thou with one tongue dost all Deities
praise,
" And with two arms canst plunder a
state."

EPITAPH

ON A FAVOURITE CAT,

Inscribed on a Stone in a Gentleman's Garden,
Surrey.

BENEATH this slender pear-tree's grate-
ful shade,
The mould ring relics of a Cat are laid,
A grateful master bids this stone relate
In simple verse a playful favourite's fate :
Scarce life had dawg'd, ere death's unerring
dart
Pierc'd watchful Tabby's unsuspecting
heart ;
No fable train, with well-feign'd grief, at-
tend
To guard the tomb where sleeps a wealthy
friend.
No sculptur'd marble, rear'd by pride, for
fame
To tell a hero's, or a patriot's name,
But a true friend to poor humanity,
My lifeless Tabby, heaves a sigh for thee,

Soon shall the bard, who now attunes the
lyre,
Pierc'd by misfortune's shafts, with grief ex-
pire ;
Then no kind friends will drop the silent
tear,

Or press with rev'rence round his humble
bier,
No kindred muse record his worth, or tell
How lov'd he liv'd, or how lamented fell.

W. S.

Box Hill, Surrey, Nov. 12, 1798.

ADDRESS TO THE RIVER WHIMRAM,

NEAR HERTFORD.

OH chrysal River, whither haste,
Why slow thy glassy waves so fast ?
Arrest thy rapid tide, and say,
Whether in all thy length of way
Thy waters bathe a scene like this,
Pregnant of beauty and of bliss,
Whose banks the verdant willows shade,
Impevious to Sol's rays has made ;
Whilst friendly to the eye, is seen
Earth's carpet deck'd in deepest green ;
Where fruits and flowers together rise,
And, mix'd with hues of various dyes,
The ground in sweet confusion lies,
Then say what various virtues grace
The tenants of this happy place ;
The Master see of noble mind
" Feels, like a man, for all mankind."
No heart more free, no temper franker,
And much too liberal for a Banker ;
His consort see in life's gay prime,
(Now twenty for the second time)
With a maternal pious care
Attend her young and lovely fair,
With her own grace their charms inspire,
And add the virtues of their fire.
Not only teach them to supply
The silken nets that catch the eye,
But make the firm and lasting cage
The heart's affections to engage.
Now, stream, no more I'll vex thy ear,
For charming Caroline's not here ;
Besides, as I'm a very sinner,
The bell now summons me to dinner.

S.

* " The present young Ladies," says Mademoiselle Deshoulières, " amuse themselves with making nets for catching the men, and do not think of making cages to keep them afterwards."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

London, Dec. 7, 1798.

SIR,
ON perusing your last Magazine, p. 305, I observe the following sentence: "Gilbert West, Esq. the Author of Observations on the Conversion of St. Paul;" as I am perfectly satisfied you are desirous of rendering your Work correct, and that you will not take amiss any hint which may be suggested to that end, I take the liberty to point out an error in attributing the "Observations" to G. West: they were

written by George Lord Lyttleton, at the particular request of Mr. West, in consequence of Lord Lyttleton's asserting in conversation that he deemed the Conversion of St. Paul a most striking evidence of the truth of Christianity. These "Observations" were addressed in a Letter "to Gilbert West, Esq." which has probably occasioned the mistake.

I am,
Your sincere friend and reader,
S. D. *

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, NOV. 20.

THIS day the House met for the dispatch of business; about three o'clock his Majesty came in his usual state, and being robed, and seated upon the throne, Sir Francis Molyneux, the Black Rod, was sent to require the attendance of the Commons: on his return to the Bar with the Speaker and a few Members, the King opened the session with a most gracious speech; for which see our last Magazine, page 295.

Lord Darnley rose to move an Address. His Lordship referred at some length to the various points in the speech, and seemed to dwell with particular force on the advantages derived by our naval successes, and the Russians and Turks being at length induced to take up arms against our inveterate enemy. His Lordship then moved the Address, which was a mere complimentary echo of the speech.

Lord Craven felt himself strongly induced to second the Address, because it went to express the high sense their Lordships must feel of the great and glorious victories obtained by our Naval Commanders, who, against a superior force, had almost totally annihilated the naval power of our implacable enemy; a victory that must even convince that enemy

of the strength of this kingdom, which when threatened with hostile invasion from abroad, and the seeds of rebellion were industriously sowing at home, could even then be able to attack them from the Banks of the Thames to the Mouth of the Nile.

The Marquis of Lansdowne thought the two Noble Lords, in so highly extolling the bravery of our Navy, had merely done their duty; but there was another duty incumbent on that House, namely, to be careful that every advantage was made by our Ministers of that bravery and of their success. Fleeting victories would soon pass away, and it was only by producing a permanent peace that these victories could be of any real utility; it was, therefore, that he felt no small concern that the speech gave not the most distant hope of that which was so very desirable to the nation—it breathed indeed nothing but war—for, instead of hunting at negotiations, it talked of foreign alliances. He thought that the various changes in the five years war were sufficient to have convinced Ministers that very little was to be derived from them. The conduct of the French had certainly been such as to make every wise and honest man abhor

* The mistake had been discovered before the receipt of our Correspondent's Letter.—

and dread them, and wish to check their destructive career; but he did not think harsh language or violent epithets either prudent or necessary—it would widen a breach in private life, and could not be calculated to conciliate nations. He concluded by asserting that the present was an auspicious moment for proposing peace to France; and that if peace was found to be unattainable, we should confine ourselves to a defensive war, to be conducted on the most economical principles.

Lord Mulgrave began by giving a due and splendid panegyric on the talents and bravery of Lord Nelson. He was far from thinking that the present was the moment to sue for, or, as it was termed, to propose a peace to France. Our position was by no means the same as when the war began. The two Great Nations then began the contest upon even ground; at present, whether we considered the relative force, the resources, or the spirit of the respective countries, we occupied in every point of view “the vantage ground.” Why then, when we had it in our power to rescue Europe from bondage, should we trust for a precarious security to the moderation of France?

Lord Grenville said, that after the able speech of his Noble Friend, he should not have thought it necessary to speak; but being called up by a Noble Lord, he did not wish to decline the challenge. On the contrary, he rose to invite the Noble Lord to detail and specify the dates and facts, and to shew when a fair opportunity for effecting a peace had been overlooked by the British Cabinet. In his opinion, it would be more easy for that Noble Lord to shew that these opportunities, such as they were, had ever been cultivated too far. He had seen the time when, with deep regret, he had consented to abandon the other Powers of Europe to their fate, but it was not until those Powers had abandoned themselves. It was at the time when the same arguments which their Lordships had heard this day from a certain quarter—when selfish considerations were unhappily listened to, and produced a paralyzing effect on other countries. He had ever condemned the selfish argument—“let us shift for ourselves”—“let us obtain a temporary respite.” The policy which he ever had in view was to prevent France from becoming mistress of the Continent. If he

wished the influence of Britain to prevail it was not for inflammatory, but for conciliatory purposes.

The Address was read, and carried without a division.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 21.

Lord Spencer moved, “That the Thanks of this House be given to the Right Hon. Lord Nelson, for his very meritorious conduct in the signal victory obtained by him over the French Fleet in the Mediterranean; and that the Thanks of that House be also given to the Officers, Sailors, and Marines, who served under his Lordship upon that glorious occasion.”

The question was put, and the motion unanimously agreed to.

Lord Spencer, after stating his high sense of the services performed off the coast of Ireland, made a similar motion, “That the Thanks of this House be given to Sir John Borlase Warren, and to the Officers, Sailors, and Marines, serving under him, for their conduct in defeating the French Fleet off the coast of Iceland;” which also passed unanimously.

Their Lordships then proceeded to St. James's, with their Address to his Majesty.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 28.

Lord Grenville presented a Message from his Majesty on the subject of Lord Nelson's Annuity, precisely similar to that recently sent to the House of Commons.

His Majesty's Message being then read from the Woolfack,

Lord Grenville observed, that it was obviously unnecessary that he should take up the time of their Lordships in enlarging upon the transcendent professional merits of the Noble Admiral in question, or upon the incalculable services he had rendered: he would therefore only move, “That an Address be presented to his Majesty, upon his most gracious Message, expressive of the high sense entertained by their Lordships of the merits and services of the Noble Admiral in question, and stating, that the House would most cheerfully concur in enabling his Majesty to settle the desired Annuity upon Lord Nelson and the two next heirs to his peerage.

His Lordship then presented an Address to the above effect, which was immediately voted by their Lordships *nem. diss.*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, NOV. 20.^e

THE Speaker informed the House, that he had been in the House of Lords, where he had heard a most gracious speech delivered by his Majesty from the Throne; of which, to prevent mistakes, he had procured the copy. (See our last Magazine, page 295.)

Lord Granville Leveson Gower rose to move an Address of Thanks to his Majesty. He commenced with an apology to the House for offering himself to their attention on the occasion; which he considered the more necessary, as he was convinced that no degree of eloquence, not even that which had hitherto distinguished the proceedings of that Assembly, was capable of doing justice to the great and important topics of the speech which they had just heard read. Whatever the objections of some Gentlemen might have been to the principles upon which the war was commenced, and however their opinions might hitherto have differed from those of his Majesty's Ministers, with respect to the necessity of continuing the contest, he hoped there would that night be found but one sentiment and one feeling upon the subject: all, he trusted, would now agree as to the expediency of proceeding in the cause in which we were embarked, until it should be brought to a safe and happy issue. Two attempts to negotiate had been made by his Majesty, in hopes of bringing the contest to an honourable termination, and that the Government of France would be induced to restore peace to Europe on just and equitable terms. The result of each, however, sufficiently proved how much Ministers were mistaken in the opinion which they had formed of the intentions of the enemy.

Sir Henry St. John Mildmay seconded the Address. He was convinced that it was only by a vigorous perseverance in the same line of conduct that had raised us to our present enviable condition, that we could hope to attain the ultimate object of our exertions, a safe and honourable peace.

Sir Francis Burdett said, that he would endeavour to give the fullest extent of his approbation to every expression of applause with which the Noble Lord (Gower) had distinguished and extolled

the naval victory. He beheld, in common with every Englishman, the brilliancy of that glorious day, and participated with them the triumph of our fleets and armies. That victory had undoubtedly put us on high, and enabled us to speak on advantageous terms to the enemy. The conditions were now in our power, and Ministers should be cautious in proportion as they were on that day fortunate.

The Address was put and carried without a division.

FRIDAY, NOV. 23.

Captain Berkeley, Chairman of the Committee to whom his Majesty's Message respecting Lord Nelson had been referred, brought up the Report, stating, that the Committee were of opinion, that a pension of 2000*l.* a year should be granted to his Majesty, payable out of the Consolidated Fund, from the first of August, 1798, to enable his Majesty to settle the same in the most beneficial manner on Lord Nelson, and the two next succeeding heirs on whom the title should devolve.

The Report was agreed to, and Captain Berkeley and Mr. Pitt were ordered to prepare and bring in a Bill for that purpose.

Mr. Rose then moved for an Address to his Majesty, praying that his Majesty would give directions for the Army and Navy Estimates to be laid before the House. Agreed to.

Mr. Rose moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the more effectually punishing Mutiny and Desertion, and Persons inciting the Soldiers and Sailors to Mutiny and Desertion. Agreed to.

MONDAY, NOV. 26.

Captain Berkeley brought in the Act for settling an annuity of 2000*l.* on Admiral Nelson, and his two next heirs in remainder bearing the title. Read a first time.

The Army, Navy, and Ordnance Estimates were brought up, and ordered to lie on the table.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, and a motion having been made that 120,000 seamen be granted for the service of the ensuing year, including 20,000 marines,

The Chairman then put the question, and the supply was voted.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, NOV. 27.

Mr. W. Dundas brought in a Bill to continue for a time to be limited, the circulation of small Notes in Scotland. Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second.

Captain Berkeley brought in a Bill to enable his Majesty to settle an Annuity of 2000*l.* out of the Consolidated Fund, in the most beneficial manner, on the present Lord Nelson, and his two next succeeding heirs male: to commence from the 1st of August last. Read a first and second time, and ordered to be committed.

Mr. Hobart brought up a Report of the Committee of Supply, voting 120,000 seamen.

Sir John Sinclair opposed so great a number of seamen and marines, contending that under the present circumstances, in consequence of our great victories, and the weakness of the enemy, it would be economy and prudence to vote an inferior number. He said, the gallantry of our seamen rendered such a disproportion unnecessary, he should therefore give it his negative.

Mr. Wallace supported the question. He observed that a few thousand men might make a material difference, and be the means of deciding the war; the single question, he said, was, whether we should give the enemy an opportunity of recovering themselves, or whether we should follow up the advantage we had gained; and that economy in war, upon some occasions, was bad policy.

Mr. Tierney said he by no means agreed in opinion with the honourable Baronet; the question was, whether we were more likely to obtain peace by humiliation and supplication, or by being seen in a spirited and warlike attitude? We owed every thing to our navy—it has done every thing for us, it will do every thing, it will bring about a peace; the reduction of it, at this moment, would be a most destructive and impolitic measure.

The Resolutions were then read a first and second time, and agreed to.

Mr. Pitt moved that the House do resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House to-morrow, on the Land and Malt Tax.

Mr. Pitt moved for leave to bring in a Bill to extend the terms and powers of the Bill of last Session, to enable his Ma-

jesty to send militia troops to Ireland, if necessary.

He prefaced this motion by observing, that Ireland was not yet in that perfect state of security as to permit the Bill of last year on this subject to expire. Leave granted.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 28.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day, that the House do now resolve itself into a Committee, to consider of the Supply. The House having resolved itself into the said Committee, Mr. Hobart in the Chair,

Mr. Pitt moved, that the Land Tax, Tobacco Bills, &c. be continued till the 25th of March 1800; and for the Malt, Mum, Cyder, and Perry, to be also continued to the 24th of June 1800.

The Chairman reported progress, and asked leave to sit again. Ordered, on motion, to sit again on Friday next.

Mr. Boon, from the Customs, brought up accounts of India Goods imported and deposited in the Warehouses during the last year, together with an account of naval stores. The titles were read, and ordered to lie on the Table.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee for securing the annuity of 2000*l.* to Admiral Lord Nelson. The blanks being filled up, the report was ordered to be received on Friday.

The Committee of Supply was deferred.

FRIDAY, NOV. 30.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the Bill for granting an annuity of 2000*l.* to Lord Nelson. — Ordered to be engrossed and read a third time on Monday next, if then engrossed.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means. The different Resolutions were read a first and second time and agreed to.

Mr. Secretary at War moved, that the House do resolve itself into a Committee of Supply, which was done accordingly — Mr. Hobart in the Chair.

Mr. Secretary at War then moved, that the Estimates, Ordinary and Extraordinary, of the Army Ordnance, &c. be referred to the said Committee. After which several Resolutions were put and carried, and the Report ordered to be brought up.

MONDAY,

MONDAY, DEC. 3.

The Bill for granting Lord Nelson an annuity of 2000*l.* per annum was read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

WAYS AND MEANS.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Hobart in the Chair, On the motion of Mr. Pitt, the Act of the 38th of the King, called "The Assessment Tax Act," was read.

Mr. Pitt then addressed the Committee, and after enumerating, in detail, the particulars of the Supply, which he stated generally to be:

Navy, allowing 120,000 men,	
at 7 <i>l.</i> each man	8,400,000
Extraordinaries for ditto	5,244,000
Army, with its Extraordinaries	8,840,000
Miscellaneous and other services	6,788,000
Total	29,272,000

He entered into a statement of the Ways and Means to meet the same.

DRAWBACKS.

He observed, that the imports and exports of the country had increased in a very astonishing degree, and that it was necessary to encourage them in proportion as they increased: for this purpose he meant certain regulations with regard to drawbacks, that, as well as encouraging traffic, would increase the permanent revenue.

These regulations, which at a future period he meant to detail, and submit more precisely, he signified would, on the nearest calculation, leave the permanent revenue for the ensuing year, at about 19,000,000*l.* To provide for the remaining sum of 29,272,000*l.* recourse was to be had to means which he should have the honour of submitting to the House. Last year he introduced a mode of taxation, which he had supposed would answer all the exigencies of the State; and he had the satisfaction of saying, that it produced the amount of what he had anticipated, for that he had calculated the produce of that measure, together with that of convoys on imports, at no more than about 8,000,000, and already they had produced, without including the current quarter, 7,500,000*l.* But though he had the satisfaction of stating, that the amount of the assessed taxes equalled his first expectations; yet,

had they been collected with the same degree of equality, and paid with the same degree of honour that the law provided in its equity and spirit, their amount would have been productive in the most extraordinary degree. This was defeated by a shameful abuse, and a dishonourable evasion of that act, an evasion that in many instances amounted to fraud. To remedy an evil so disgraceful to the British name, and to forward the object he had long since in his contemplation, he found it expedient to have recourse to other means, and for that purpose should propose

A TAX ON INCOME.

The plan he should submit for this purpose, he trusted, would meet the approbation of the Committee. He then entered into a general outline of the plan: That Commissioners should be appointed in the different Counties, Cities, and great Towns, whose qualification should be 300*l.* per annum. That they should act in a Ministerial capacity, but that parties, finding themselves aggrieved, should have the right of appeal; and that the Appeal Commissioners should be a select body, chosen out of the two last Grand Juries of the respective counties. That with regard to the payment of this tax, the Bill should specify a certain given time for all persons to come and give a statement of their income to the Commissioners, and pay one tenth of the same accordingly.

That a check should necessarily attend this statement, to prevent abuses, which should remain with the proper Officer of the District, the Surveyor of Taxes; and that if he expressed a doubt of such statement, then, and in that case only, the Commissioners should have an authority to examine the party suspected on his oath, to scrutinize his books, and to interrogate his clerks; and in all cases where the offending party committed perjury, that the law, as in such cases, should be put in force.

Here Mr. Pitt entered more minutely into the nature of the new tax. He signified, that it would admit of much arrangement relative to exemptions, excluding from its power those whose income was under 60*l.* per annum, and confining the fractional limitation, as in the said act, to those whose income does not exceed 200*l.* per ann. in the same way.

Mr. Pitt then mentioned the several objects which came within the meaning of

of the Bill, and the amount they would produce for the purpose of Taxation, which he recapitulated as follows :

Land	20,000,000
Land Tenants	6,000,000
Tythes	4,000,000
Timber, Mines, and Collieries	3,000,000
Houses	5,000,000
Professions	2,000,000
Colonial Property	5,000,000
Scotland	5,000,000
The Funds	12,000,000
Foreign Trade	12,000,000
Domestic Trade and Artizans	28,000,000
Total	102,000,000

Dismissing from this account the odd 2,000,000, and take one tenth of the remainder, the sum thus produced as the object of this Bill, will exactly amount to 10,000,000, which is that required. This he stated, with the sum of nearly 20,000,000 provided by the permanent taxes, would meet the expenditure of the ensuing year, comprising in the whole the sum of nearly 30,000,000.

Here Mr. Pitt, in an eloquent and manly appeal to the passions, and to the judgment of the House, took opportunity to glance at the superior rank that Great Britain held among Nations, and concluded one of the most argumentative and persuasive orations, (in delivering which he occupied more than three hours) by appealing to the manly sense and dignified feelings of that House, to support him in that measure.

The Resolutions were then severally agreed to, the Report was ordered to be brought up to-morrow, and the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, DEC. 4.

The Small Scotch Note Bill was read a second time, and committed for Thursday.

The English Note Bill was read a second time, and committed for Friday next.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means of last night.

By these Resolutions the Assessed Taxes are to be altogether abolished; and in lieu of them every person is to contribute to the burdens of the State, according to his actual means and property. The scale of contribution is to be similar to that which was last year adopted for the Assessed Taxes. The person enjoying 60*l.* a year is to pay the 120th part of his income and this proportion will rise

gradually to an income of 200*l.* when the contribution will be one 10th part. The Tax to take effect on the 5th of April next, at which time the repeal of the present Assessed Taxes will take place.

The Resolutions were read a first and second time, and a Bill ordered to be brought in founded on them, by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Secretary at War, the Attorney, and Solicitor Generals, Mr. Long, and Mr. Hobart.

The Secretary at War moved for leave to bring in the Mutiny Bill, which was ordered.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 5.

Several public accounts were presented, and ordered to lie on the Table.

Mr. Pitt brought in a Bill, which he presented without any preface, for repealing the Act of last Session of Parliament, intitled, "An Act for increasing the Assessed Taxes," and "For substituting instead thereof, a Tax on Income."

The Bill was read a first, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

THURSDAY, DEC. 6.

On the motion of Mr. Pitt, the Bill for a Tax on Income was read a second time, and ordered to be committed to-morrow.

Mr. Pitt, pursuant to the notice he gave last night, moved, that leave be given to bring in a Bill to explain and amend an Act of the last Session of Parliament, intitled "An Act for the Redemption of the Land Tax." The Motion being seconded, leave was given to bring in a Bill.

Mr. A. Taylor moved, that there be laid before the House an account of the General and Staff Officers in Great Britain, and the several districts to which they are appointed. Agreed to.

FRIDAY, DEC. 7.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up the Amended Land Tax Bill, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

The Bill to enable his Majesty to accept the services of the Militia who should voluntarily offer to serve in Ireland, was brought in, and read a first time.

The House went into a Committee upon the Bill for a Tax upon Property, the blanks were filled up, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

In a Committee upon the Small Note Bill, Notes under 20 shillings were to be called in by the 1st of February, and the duration of the Bill itself limited to the 1st of May.—Adjourned.

BATTLE OF THE NILE.

AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF HIS MAJESTY'S SQUADRON UNDER THE COMMAND OF REAR-ADMIRAL SIR HORATIO NELSON, FROM ITS SAILING FROM GIBRALTAR TO THE CONCLUSION OF THE GLORIOUS BATTLE OF THE NILE:

DRAWN UP FROM THE MINUTES OF AN OFFICER OF RANK IN THE SQUADRON.

SIR HORATIO NELSON had been detached by Earl St. Vincent into the Mediterranean, with the Vanguard of 74 guns, the Rear Admiral's flag ship, the Orion and Alexander, of 74 guns each, the Emerald and Trapsichore frigates, and la Bonne Citoyenne ship of war. Nothing material occurred to the squadron from the day it sailed from Gibraltar, which was on the 9th of May, till the 22d, when, being in the Gulph of Lyons, at two A. M. a most violent squall of wind took the Vanguard, which carried away her topmasts, and split her foremast. The other ships experienced the fury of the gale, but not in the same degree as the Vanguard, a stronger vein of the tempest having taken that ship. The three line of battle ships lost sight of the frigates on the same day; and at the moment of the misfortune which befel the Vanguard, the British squadron was not many leagues distant from the French fleet under Buonaparte, which had on that very day set sail from Toulon. The Squadron being off Sardinia, the Alexander took the Vanguard in tow, and the Orion looking out a-head to endeavour to get a pilot for the purpose of gaining St. Pierre's Road.

On the 24th, with very great difficulty, we reached that anchorage, where we were in great hopes of meeting with a friendly reception, which our distresses seemed to demand from a neutral power. The Governor of St. Pierre, however, had orders from the French not to admit any British ship; but their utmost hostility could not prevent us from anchoring in the Road. The resources which British seamen always have within themselves availed us much upon this occasion. Captain Berry, with the very great assistance he received from Sir James Saumarez and Captain Ball, was enabled, with great expedition, to equip the Vanguard with a jury foremast, jury main and mizen topmasts, and to fitch the bowsprit, which was sprung in many places; and from the fourth day of our anchoring in St. Pierre's Road, we again put to sea

with top-gallant yards across. 'It is proper to observe here, that although the Governor of St. Pierre, in consequence of peremptory orders from the French, denied us a public reception, he yet privately acted in a friendly manner, giving us, in an underhand way, every assistance in his power. The Admiral, eager to execute the orders which he had received, did not think of sailing to Naples, or any other port where he could have received the most open friendly assistance in getting the ship properly refitted, which her condition seemed to require, but immediately steered for his appointed rendezvous; nor did he ever express the smallest intention of shifting his flag to either of the other ships, which to many officers the peculiar circumstances of his own ship might have seemed to render desirable. The Admiral and officers of the Vanguard, indeed, had the happiness to find that the ship sailed and worked as well as the other ships, notwithstanding her apparently crippled condition.

The Squadron reached the rendezvous on the 4th of June, and on the following day was joined by la Mutine, Captain Hardy, who was charged with orders to the Admiral, and who brought the highly acceptable intelligence that Captain Trowbridge had been detached with ten sail of the line and a fifty gun ship to reinforce us. This intelligence was received with universal joy throughout our little Squadron; and the Admiral observed to Captain Berry, that he would then be a match for any hostile fleet in the Mediterranean, and his only desire would be to encounter one.

June 6th. The Squadron was spread, anxiously looking out for the expected reinforcement. By a vessel spoke with on that day, we were informed that several sail then in sight were Spanish ships richly laden; but prize money was not the object of the Admiral; all selfish consideration was absorbed in his great mind by that of the honour and interest of his country; and his attention and anxiety

anxiety were solely engrossed by his desire to meet his promised reinforcement, that he might pursue the enemy, of the sailing of whom from Toulon he had certain intelligence. The Alexander being on the look out, stopped one of these ships: finding she had on board eighty or ninety Priests, driven by the French persecutions and cruelties from Rome, he thought it would be an act of humanity to permit the ship to pursue her voyage; and he accordingly released her and rejoined the Admiral, bringing with him a few volunteers from the Spanish vessel, chiefly Genoese, who were desirous of the honour of serving in the British fleet, expressing at the same time their detestation and resentment at the ill usage which they had experienced from the French.

On the 8th, at noon, we had the happiness to discover from the mast-head ten sail, and it was not long before we recognized them to be British ships of war, standing upon a wind in close line of battle, with all sails set. Private signals were exchanged, and before sun-set the so much wished for junction was formed, an event which was certainly facilitated by the great professional ability, judgment, and zeal of Capt. Trowbridge. The Admiral had received no instructions what course he was now to steer, and no certain information respecting the destination of the enemy's fleet; he was left, therefore, entirely to his own judgment. He had the happiness, however, to find, that to the Captains of his squadron he had no necessity to give directions for being in constant readiness for battle. On this point their zeal anticipated his utmost wishes; for the decks of all the ships were kept perfectly clear night and day, and every man was ready to start to his post at a moment's notice. It was a great satisfaction to him, likewise, to perceive that the men of all the ships were daily exercised at the great guns and small arms, and that every thing was in the best state of preparation for actual service. The Admiral knew that the enemy had sailed with a N. W. wind, which naturally led him to conclude that their course was up the Mediterranean. He sent la Mutine to Civita Vecchia, and along the Roman coast, to gain intelligence, and steered with the fleet to Corfica, which he reached on the 12th of June. Several vessels had been spoken with on the passage thither, but no intelligence whatever had been obtained

from them. He continued his course on the 13th between Corfica and Elba, and between Planosa and Elba, through the latter of which passage large ships or fleets had not been accustomed to pass. We made the Roman coast, and were rejoined by la Mutine, without gaining any intelligence, notwithstanding the active exertions of Capt. Hardy. The Admiral now determined to steer towards Naples, in the hope of some satisfactory information. It had been reported that the plundering Algiers was the object of the French armament; but this account was too vague to warrant the Admiral in implicitly adopting it. We saw Mount Veluvius on the 16th, and detached Capt. Trowbridge, in la Mutine, to obtain what information he could from Sir William Hamilton. He returned with a report only, that the enemy were gone towards Malta. The Admiral now lamented that even a day had been lost by visiting the Bay of Naples, and determined, by the shortest cut, to make the Faro di Messina, which the fleet passed through on the 20th, with a fair wind. The joy with which the Sicilians hailed our squadron, when it was discovered by them to be British, gave the most sincere satisfaction to every one on board of it. A vast number of boats came off, and rowed round it with the loudest congratulations, and the sincerest exultation, as they had been apprehensive that the French fleet was destined to act against them, after the capture of Malta. Here we gained intelligence from the British Consul that Malta had actually surrendered. We had now hopes of being able to attack the enemy's fleet at Goza, where it was reported they were anchored, and the Admiral immediately formed a plan for that purpose. We were now steering with a prels of sail for Malta, with a fresh breeze at N. W. On the 22d of June, la Mutine, at day-light in the morning, spoke a Genoese brig from Malta, which gave intelligence that the French had sailed from thence on the 18th, with a fresh gale at N. W. The Admiral was not long in determining what course he should take, and made the signal to bear up and steer to the S. E. with all possible sail. At this time we had no certain means of ascertaining that the enemy were not bound up the Adriatic. From the day we bore up till the 29th of June, only three vessels were spoken with, two of which had come from Alexandria, and had not seen any thing

of the enemy's fleet; the other had come from the Archipelago, and had likewise seen nothing of them. This day we saw the Pharos Tower of Alexandria, and continued nearing the land with a pilot or sail, till we had a distinct view of both harbours; and, to our general surprise and disappointment, we saw not a French ship in either. La Mutine communicated with the Governor of Alexandria, who was as much surprised at seeing a British Squadron there, as he was at the intelligence that a French fleet was probably on its passage thither. It now became a subject of deep and anxious deliberation with the Admiral what could possibly have been the course of the enemy, and what their ultimate destination. His anxious and active mind, however, would not permit him to rest a moment in the same place; he therefore shipped his course to the northward, for the coast of Carameana, to reach as quickly as possible some quarter where information could most probably be obtained, as well as to supply his ships with water, of which they began to run short.

On the 4th of July we made the coast of Carameana; steering along the South side of Candia, carrying a pilot or sail both night and day with a contrary wind, on the 18th we saw the island of Sicily, when the Admiral determined to enter the port of Syracuse. With this harbour no person in the fleet was acquainted; but by the skill and judgment of the officers, every ship safely got in, and immediately proceeded to get in water, &c. with all possible expedition. This was the first opportunity that the Vanguard had had of receiving water on board since the 6th of May, so that not only the stock of that ship, but of several others of the Squadron, was very nearly exhausted. Although there was no proper or regular watering place, yet the great exertions of the officers and men enabled us to complete this necessary service in five days, and on the 26th the Squadron again put to sea. We received vague accounts while at Syracuse, that the enemy's fleet had not been seen in the Archipelago, nor the Adriatic, nor had they gone down the Mediterranean; the conclusion then seemed to be, that the coast of Egypt was still the object of their destination; therefore, neither our former disappointment, nor the hardships we had endured from the heat of the climate, though we were still to follow

an uncertain pursuit, could deter the Admiral from steering to that point where there was a chance of meeting the enemy. Now that it is ascertained by events that Alexandria was the object of the enemy, it may seem strange that they should have been missed by us both in our passage thither, and our return to Syracuse; but it appears that the French steered a direct course for Candia, by which they made an angular passage towards Alexandria, whilst we steered a direct course to that place, without making Candia at all, by which we of course very considerably shortened the distance. The smallness of our Squadron made it necessary to sail in close order, and therefore the space which it covered was very limited; and as the Admiral had no frigates that he might have detached upon the look out, added to the constant haze of the atmosphere in that climate, our chance of discovering the enemy was very much circumscribed. The distance likewise between Candia and the Barbary coast, about 35 leagues, leaves very sufficient space for more than two of the largest fleets to pass without mutual observation, particularly under the circumstances described. On our return to Syracuse, the circumstance of our steering up to the Northward, while the enemy kept a Southern coast for Alexandria, makes it obvious that our chance of falling in with them was still less than before.

On the 23th of July we left Syracuse, still without any positive information respecting the enemy; but it occurred to the Admiral that some authentic intelligence might be obtained in the Morea. We steered for that coast, and made the Gulph of Coron on the 28th. Captain Trowbridge was again employed on that important service of obtaining intelligence, and was dispatched in the Culoden into Coron, off which place, by the great exertions of that able officer, the fleet was not detained above three hours. He returned with intelligence from the Turkish Governor, that the enemy had been seen steering to the S. E. from Candia, about four weeks before. Capt. Trowbridge had had the satisfaction of observing, during his very hurried visit to Coron, that the inhabitants there entertained the most serious apprehensions from the French armament, and the most perfect detestation against that people. Upon the information obtained by Capt. Trowbridge, the Admiral determined again

again to visit Alexandria, and carried all sail steering for that place, which we had the pleasure to delcry on the first of August at noon; but not as before, it now appearing full of vessels of various kinds, and we soon had the satisfaction of perceiving the French flag flying on board some of the ships. The utmost joy seemed to animate every breast on board the squadron at sight of the enemy; and the pleasure which the Admiral himself felt was perhaps more heightened than that of any other man, as he had now a certainty by which he could regulate his future operations.

The Admiral had, and it appeared most justly, the highest opinion of, and placed the firmest reliance on, the valour and conduct of every Captain in his squadron. It had been his practice during the whole of his cruise, whenever the weather and circumstances would permit, to have his Captains on board the Vanguard, where he would fully develop to them his own ideas of the different and best modes of attack, and such plans as he proposed to execute upon falling in with the enemy, whatever their position or situation might be, by night or by day. There was no possible position in which they could be found that he did not take into his calculation, and for the most advantageous attack of which he had not digested and arranged the best possible disposition of the force which he commanded. With the masterly ideas of their Admiral, therefore, on the subject of Naval Tactics, every one of the Captains of his squadron was most thoroughly acquainted; and upon surveying the situation of the enemy, they could ascertain with precision what were the ideas and intentions of their Commander, without the aid of any further instructions; by which means signals became almost unnecessary, much time was saved, and the attention of every Captain could almost undistractedly be paid to the conduct of his own particular ship, a circumstance from which, upon this occasion, the advantages to the general service were almost incalculable.

It cannot here be thought irrelevant to give some idea of what were the plans which Admiral Nelson had formed, and which he explained to his Captains with such perspicuity, as to render his ideas completely their own. To the naval service at least they must prove not only interesting, but useful.

Had he fallen in with the French fleet

at sea, that he might make the best impression upon any part of it that might appear the most vulnerable, or the most eligible for attack, he divided his force into three sub-squadrans, viz.

Vanguard,	Orion,	Culloden,
Minotaur,	Goliath,	Theseus,
Leander,	Majestic,	Alexander,
Audacious,	Lellerophon.	Swiftsure.
Defence,		
Zealous.		

Two of these sub-squadrans were to attack the ships of war, while the third was to pursue the transports, and to sink and destroy as many as it could.

The destination of the French armament was involved in doubt and uncertainty; but it forcibly struck the Admiral, that, as it was commanded by the man whom the French had dignified with the title of the *Conqueror of Italy*, and as he had with him a very large body of troops, an expedition had been planned, which the land force might execute without the aid of their fleet, should the transports be permitted to make their escape, and reach in safety their place of rendezvous; it therefore became a material consideration with the Admiral, so to arrange his force, as at once to engage the whole attention of their ships of war, and at the same time materially to annoy and injure their convoy. It will be fully admitted, from the subsequent information which has been received upon the subject, that the ideas of the Admiral upon this occasion were perfectly just, and that the plan which he had arranged was the most likely to frustrate the designs of the enemy.

It is almost unnecessary to explain his projected mode of attack at anchor, as that was minutely and precisely executed in the action which we now come to describe. These plans, however, were formed two months before an opportunity presented itself of executing any of them, and the advantage now was, that they were familiar to the understanding of every Captain in the fleet.

It has been already mentioned, that we saw the Pharos of Alexandria at noon on the 1st of August. The Alexander and Swiftsure had been detached ahead on the preceding evening to reconnoitre the ports of Alexandria, while the main body of the squadron kept in the offing. The enemy's fleet was first discovered by the Zealous, Capt. Hood, who immediately communicated, by signal, the number

number of ships, sixteen, laying at anchor in line of battle, in a bay upon the larboard bow, which we afterwards found to be Aboukir Bay. The Admiral hauled his wind that instant, a movement which was immediately obeyed and followed by the whole squadron; and at the same time he recalled the Alexander and Swiftsure. The wind was at this time N. N. W. and blew what seamen call a top-gallant breeze. It was necessary to take in the royals when we hauled upon a wind.

The Admiral made the signal to prepare for battle, and that it was his intention to attack the enemy's van and centre as they lay at anchor, and according to the plan before developed. His idea in this disposition of his force was, first, to *secure the victory*, and then to make the most of it, as circumstances might permit. A bow-cable of each ship was immediately got out abast, and bent forward. We continued carrying sail, and standing in for the enemy's fleet in a close line of battle. As all the officers of our squadron were totally unacquainted with Aboukir Bay, each ship kept sounding as she stood in.

The enemy appeared to be moored in a strong and compact line of battle, close in with the shore, then line debouching an obtuse angle in its form, flanked by numerous gun-boats, four frigates, and a battery of guns and mortars on an island in their van. This situation of the enemy seemed to secure to them the most decided advantages, as they had nothing to attend to but their artillery, in their superior skill in the use of which the French so much pride themselves, and to which indeed their splendid series of land victories was in general chiefly to be imputed.

The position of the enemy presented the most formidable obstacles; but the Admiral viewed these with the eye of a seaman DETERMINED ON ATTACK; and it instantly struck his eager and penetrating mind, *that where there was room for an enemy's ship to swing, there was room for one of ours to anchor.* No further signal was necessary than those which had already been made. The Admiral's designs were as fully known to his whole

squadron, as was his determination to CONQUER, or perish in the attempt.

The Goliath and Zealous had the honour to lead inside, and to receive the first from the van ships of the enemy, as well as from the batteries and gun-boats with which their van was strengthened. These two ships, with the Orion, Audacious, and Theseus, took their stations inside the enemy's line, and were immediately in close action. The Vanguard anchored the first on the outer side of the enemy, and was opposed within half pistol shot to Le Spartiate, the third in the enemy's line. In standing in, our leading ships were unavoidably obliged to receive into their bows the whole fire of the broadsides of the French line, until they could take their respective stations; and it is but justice to observe, that the enemy received us with great firmness and deliberation, no colours having been hoisted on either side, nor a gun fired, till our van ships were within half gun shot.

At this time the necessary number of our men were employed aloft in furling sails, and on deck, in hauling the braces, &c. preparatory to cutting anchor. As soon as this took place, a most animated fire was opened from the Vanguard, which ship covered the approach of those in the rear, which were following in a close line. The Minotaur, Defence, Bellerophon, Majestic, Swiftsure, and Alexander, came up in succession, and, passing within hail of the Vanguard, took their respective stations opposed to the enemy's line. All our ships anchored by the stern, by which means the British line became inverted from van to rear.

Captain Thompson, of the Leander, of 50 guns, with a degree of judgment highly honourable to his professional character, advanced towards the enemy's line on the outside, and most judiciously dropped his anchor athwart hawse of Le Franklin, raking her with great success; the shot from the Leander's broadside, which passed that ship, all striking L'Orient, the flag ship of the French Commander in Chief.

[To be continued.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 30.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Durham, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Anson, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Plymouth Sound.

I BEG leave to inclose you a copy of a letter, sent by this post, to the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport.

Anson, in Plymouth Sound, Oct. 27, 1798.

MY LORD,

FROM the disabled state of his Majesty's ship under my command in the action of the 13th instant, and the wind remaining to the S. W. I was unavoidably separated from the Squadron under the command of Sir John Borlase Warren, Bart. K. B. and drove considerably to the N. W. of Ireland.

I have great satisfaction in informing your Lordship, that on the 18th, at daylight in the morning, I discovered a large ship to leeward, fortunately for me, with the loss of her fore and main top-masts (the Anson being by no means in a situation to chase), her mizen mast gone, main yard and main crossrees; the bowsprit and foreyard shot through in several places.

I immediately bore up, and got alongside of her; after an action of one hour and quarter, most gallantly disputed, which does the highest honour to Citizen Joseph Andrien Segone, her commander, she struck; proved to be La Loire, one of the largest and finest frigates belonging to the Republic, presented by the city of Naniz, quite new, and never before at sea, pierced for fifty guns, mounting forty-six (eighteen pounders) having on board six hundred and sixty-four men (troops included), among whom are a number of Artillery, Etat-Major for three regiments. La Loire had forty-eight men killed and seventy-five wounded, was one of the four frigates which the Anson engaged the 13th, and was making her escape from the coast.

I beg leave particularly to acknowledge the steady and good behaviour of my officers and petty officers; cannot

avoid recommending to your Lordship's notice my first lieutenant Mr. John Hinton, whose conduct not only upon this occasion but many others, has met with my fullest approbation; not derogating from the behaviour of Lieutenants Meager, Manderfon, and Mr. William Chrichop, the master.

I have also to acknowledge the services of Lieutenants Bell and Derring, of the marines, who commanded the carronades: as to my ship's company, they have been my faithful companions during four years in pretty active service, and whose conduct upon all occasions merits my warm approbation.

Having fallen in, the night before the action, with his Majesty's brig Kangaroo, I ordered Captain Brace, from the Anson's disabled state, to continue in company, and am much indebted to him for the services he has rendered me in taking possession of La Loire.

Herewith I send a list of the killed and wounded.

Killed—Alexander Duncan, quarter-master; Matthew Birch, seaman.

Wounded—Mr. W. Abell, first lieutenant of marines; Mr. William Robillard, Mr. Francis R. Payler, midshipmen; Henry Wilson, James Davis, John Adams, John Houston, William Shaw, Peter Willman, William Thomas (Second), Patrick Kelly, seamen; James Cummings, Robert Dillon, marines.

—Inclosed is a list of the stores, &c. found on board La Loire Republican frigate.

Cloathing complete for 3000 men.

1024 Muskets in Cases.

200 Sabres.

360 Pouches.

25 Cases of Musket Ball Cartridges.

1 brass Field Piece, with a great quantity of Ammunition of different kinds.

Inrenching Tools, &c. &c. &c.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) H. DURHAM.

ADMI-

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 30.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Peyton, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated 29th October, 1798.

SIR,

I HEREWITH inclose, for their Lordships' information, a letter I have received from Captain Chesfhyre, of his Majesty's sloop Plover, stating his having captured a French schooner privateer, of ten carriage guns and eight swivels, that left Calais on Saturday last in the forenoon, but had not taken any thing.

I am, &c.

JOS. PEYTON.

Plover, at Sea, Oct. 28.

SIR,

I BEG leave to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on Sunday morning the 28th instant, I observed a suspicious schooner, between three and four leagues S. W. of Fairleigh, to which I gave chase; at ten, after firing five or six chase guns, she struck; on boarding, found her to be *Le Confiant*, of Eringobiah, of ten carriage guns and eight swivels, viz. Eight three pounders and two four pounders, part of which she threw overboard; she had between forty and fifty men; she sailed from Calais on Saturday forenoon, had taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN CHESHYRE.

Joseph Peyton, &c.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Peyton, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated 29th October, 1798.

HIS Majesty's sloop *Racoon* is just arrived in the Downs, and I herewith enclose a letter I have received from her commander, stating his having chased three French lugger privateers, and captured one of them, *Le Vigilant*, of 12 four pounders and two long sixes (55 men) which soon after sunk.

His Majesty's Ship Racoon, Downs, Oct. 20, 1798.

SIR,

I BEG leave to acquaint you, that at six A. M. on this morning, *Blacknefs*

bearing S. E. by E. distance 3 leagues, I discovered three large luggers a-head; immediately made all sail and gave chase; after a running fire of two hours, had the pleasure to come up with and capture one of them, *Le Vigilant* Lugger, mounting 12 four pounders and two long sixes, carrying fifty-five men (six or seven of which were left on shore at Boulogne), commanded by Citizen Muirbasse. On sending my boats on board, I found that in consequence of her being hulled in several places she was sinking very fast, which detained me a considerable time (in endeavouring to stop the leak), otherwise I must have inevitably taken another before they could possibly have reached the coast of France. I have the pleasure to say, that all the prisoners got safe on board except those killed by my firing, and every exertion was used to save the vessel, but to no effect; at nine A. M. she sunk; she was entirely new, had been out two cruizes only, and taken nothing. One of the luggers in company had captured a brig, which I observed his Majesty's sloop the *Plover* to take possession of, off Folkestone, at eleven A. M.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. LLOYD.

Joseph Peyton, Esq.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 3.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Thomas Wolley, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Arethusa, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off Havre the 24th ult.

SIR,

I HAVE to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that on the 21st of this month, his Majesty's ship *Arethusa* under my command drove on shore a lugger privateer on the rocks of Cape La Hogue (where she bilged and upset), mounting, as we suppose, about six guns, carrying forty men, and retook a sloop, her prize. We had one man wounded by musquetry from the shore. The *Eurydice* had chased her from Guernsey, where she had taken the sloop, and joined us in the evening.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. WOLLEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 6.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Kent, Plymouth Roads, Nov. 5, 1795

I HAVE the satisfaction to inclose you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter I received last night from Captain King, of his Majesty's ship *Sirius*, acquainting me of his having captured two Dutch frigates, in which he has displayed equal spirit and address.

I am, Sir, &c.

DUNCAN.

Sirius, Grimsby Roads, Nov. 1.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that in pursuance of orders I received from Vice-Admiral Sir Richard Onslow, Bart. I parted company with the fleet on the evening of the 23d ult. to reconnoitre the force of the enemy in the Texel. At eight A. M. on the following morning, the *Texel* bearing S. by E. ten leagues, I fell in with the two Dutch frigates named in the margin *, at that time about two miles distance from each other.

Passing within gun-shot of the leewardmost of them, I stood on until I could (upon tacking) nearly fetch the weathermost (the *Waakzaamheid*), my object being to prevent their junction; and by this means, that being accomplished, I had the satisfaction to cut off the latter, and bring her to about nine o'clock, when she hauled down her colours, and fired a gun to leeward; as soon as the prisoners were exchanged, I made sail after the other; and, although nearly out of fight, I had the good fortune before five P. M. to bring her to a kind of running action, which continued about half an hour, within musket shot at times, during which she kept a smart but ill directed discharge of cannon and musketry, when she

struck to his Majesty's ship; she is called the *Surie*, and under the orders of the Captain of the *Waakzaamheid*, and had the commandant of the troops and a number of officers on board. I am happy to add, there was only one man wounded by a musket ball, and that his Majesty's ship suffered but little; one shot through her bowsprit, her rigging, &c. but little cut. The loss on board the *Surie* was eight killed and fourteen wounded; her hull, masts, &c. have suffered much.

I should be wanting in gratitude were I not to express my acknowledgments of the spirited conduct manifested by all my officers and ship's company on this occasion; particularly so on account of the reduction of numbers, by manning the other prize (in which I sent Mr. Goffett, my senior lieutenant), and in securing the officers, troops, &c. taken out of her.

This expedition has been waiting an opportunity of sailing since the 21st July last. They left the *Texel* at eleven o'clock the preceding night.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RICHARD KING.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 10.

Extract of a Letter from Captain George Countess, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Triton, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Plymouth Sound, Nov. 8.

I HAVE to request you will be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that since my letter of the 22d of September by Capt. White, of the *Sylph*, I continued to watch the motions of the French squadron in his Majesty's ship under my command (having with me the *Anson* and *Amelia*), until the 4th of October at noon, when a hard gale of wind coming on, we lost sight of them in lat. 53 deg. 13 min. N. and long. 16 deg. 15 min. W. Sligo Bay bearing

* *Waakzaamheid*, Captain Neirrop, senior Captain, mounting 26 guns, 24 nine pounders on the main deck, 2 six pounders on the fore-castle, having 100 Dutch seamen and 122 French troops (total 222) on board, also 2000 stand of arms, besides other ordnance stores.

Surie, Captain Pletz, of 36 guns, 26 twelve pounders on the main deck, and 10 six pounders on her quarter deck and fore-castle, with 153 Dutch seamen and 165 French troops (total 318) on board, also 4000 stand of arms, besides other ordnance stores.

N. 77 E. distance 91 leagues. The wind being off shore, we carried sail to get in with the land, to give the necessary information. The *Amelia* separated on the night of the 8th. I had previously desired, in case of separation, each ship to make the best of her way to give the alarm. On the 11th we fell in with the Squadron under Sir J. B. Warren; but it blowing strong, could not get on board to communicate any intelligence; but seeing the *Amelia* with him, I was satisfied he had all the information I could give. Soon after our joining the above Squadron, the *Anson* made the signal for the enemy, whom we discovered coming down, but they hauled so the wind on observing us. We chased and kept close to them during the night, and next morning the attack commenced, which no doubt you have been fully informed of by Sir J. B. Warren. After the *Hoche* struck, we pursued the weathermost frigate, who was making off, and sailed very fast. After a considerable chase we came up with and engaged her; she made an obstinate resistance for an hour and fifty minutes, after we got abreast of her, when she struck her colours, most of her sails having come down, and five feet water in her hold. She proved to be the *Bullone*, of 36 guns, twelve pounders, having three hundred soldiers on board, besides her crew. The Squadron chased to leeward, and of course we separated, being obliged to remain by the prize, and have been under the necessity of keeping the sea ever since.

I cannot speak too highly of the bravery and conduct of all my officers during the action, as well as of their extreme vigilance in watching them for seventeen days. Mr. Sayer, first lieutenant, is in the prize, and I can with pleasure say, his Majesty has not a more zealous or a better officer. We had one man killed and three wounded: the enemy appear to have had twenty killed.

NAPLES, SEPT. 25.

HIS Majesty's ships the *Culloden*, Capt. Trowbridge, the *Alexander*, Capt. Ball, and the frigate *Bonne Citoyenne*, came into this port on the 18th inst. in the evening. His Sicilian Majesty went out in his boat into the Bay to meet them, as did numerous English and Neapolitan boats. The ships gave the

royal salute to his Majesty. Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, in the *Vanguard*, accompanied by the *Thalia* frigate, did not make his appearance in this Bay until Saturday last the 22d inst. having been becalmed off Sicily.

The King of Naples not only went off to meet the Admiral, but instantly went on board the *Vanguard*, and staid on board until that vessel was at anchor in the port. The royal salute was given by all the King's ships, both on his Sicilian Majesty's arrival on board the *Vanguard*, and on his leaving the ship. The day being remarkably fine, numerous boats, with colours and music, attended the *Vanguard*, and all the shores and wharfs of Naples were crowded with a multitude of rejoicing people; and when the Admiral came on shore, the reception the Neapolitans gave him was expressive of the utmost kindness and gratitude.

NAPLES, SEPT. 28.

EVERY assistance has been given to the *Vanguard*, the *Culloden*, and *Alexander*, so that these ships will be fit to go to sea again in a few days. Yesterday his Majesty's ship *Celosus*, Capt. Murray, with four victuallers from Gibraltar, came to an anchor in this port.

This morning Sir Horatio Nelson has received a letter from Sir James Saumarez, dated from the port of Augusta, in Sicily, the 17th inst. reporting all well in the Squadron under his command, and that he hoped, having got water and fresh provisions, to sail from thence for Gibraltar the Wednesday following.

SEPT. 29.

CAPT. Gage, in the *Terpsichore*, arrived here this morning. He left Malta the 26th inst. when Sir James Saumarez, with his Squadron, in conjunction with the Portuguese Squadron under the command of Marquis Nizza, had summoned the French to surrender and evacuate Malta, which was refused by M. Vaubois, the Commander in Chief of the Viceroy; and that Sir James Saumarez was proceeding with his Squadron and French prizes to Gibraltar, having left the Portuguese to block Malta, and having, at the request of the Maltese insurgents, supplied them with a large quantity of ammunition, and twelve hundred stand of arms from his

his French prizes. The Maltese say, that the French are in the greatest want at Valetta.

VIENNA, OCT. 27.

INTELLIGENCE was received on Thursday afternoon from General Bellegarde, of the Austrians having, at the formal request of the Grisons Government, taken possession of Coire and the important post of Richenau, and of detachments being on their march to occupy the rest of the country.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 16.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Columbine to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Hastings, Nov. 13.

I AM to acquaint you, that this morning a French privateer having appeared off this place, and Mr. Wennam having offered himself and cutter, the Lion, to go after her, I put on board her as many of the sea fencibles as I thought necessary, chased, and after a little firing, in which one Frenchman was killed, we took and brought her into this Road. She is the Success of Cherbourg, Nicholas Dubois, master, with four guns and twenty-four men: had been out four days, without making any capture. I beg leave to add, that the Hastings' men came forward on the occasion with the greatest zeal and readiness.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. H. COLUMBINE.

POWNING STREET, NOV. 20.

A DECREE having been published by the French Directory, declaring, that all persons, natives of or originally belonging to neutral countries or countries in alliance with France, who may form a part of the crews of any of the King's ships of war, or any other British vessels, shall be considered and treated as pirates; his Majesty has directed it to be signified to the Commissary for the French prisoners in Great Britain, that if this Decree shall, in any instance, be carried into effect against any such persons taken in any vessels the property of his Majesty, or of his Majesty's subjects, and navigated under the British flag, it is his Majesty's determination to

exercise the most vigorous retaliation against the subjects of the French Republic, whom the chance of war has now placed, or may hereafter place, at the King's disposal.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 20.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Sir John Borlase Warren, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Canada, Plymouth Dock, Nov. 18.

SIR,

I HAVE been waiting with great anxiety the arrival of the Robust and La Hoche at this port, to enable me to make a return of the killed and wounded in the different ships under my orders upon the 12th October last; but, as I understand those ships may be still further detained by repairs at Lough Swilly, I send the inclosed, which it was impossible for me to obtain before the present moment, as the whole squadron was separated in chase of the flying enemy, and have successively arrived at this port; it was impracticable, therefore, to communicate the particulars to their Lordships sooner, or to state the very gallant conduct of Captains Thornborough and Countess, in the Robust and Magnanime, who, from their position in the van on that day, were enabled to close with the enemy early in the action, and were zealously and bravely seconded by every other ship of the squadron, as well as by the intrepidity displayed by the Anson in the evening, in obeying my signal to harass the enemy, and in beating off their frigates.

For further particulars I refer their Lordships to the letters they may have received from Captains Countess and Moore, of the Ethalion and Melampus.

I am happy in reflecting that so many advantages to his Majesty's arms have been purchased with so inconsiderable a loss in the ships of the squadron.

I have the honour to remain, &c.

JOHN WARREN.

Return of the Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Ships.

Canada—1 seaman wounded; since dead.

Foudroyant—2 seamen wounded.

Robust—

Robust—No return. But I understand the first lieutenant, Mr. M'Colby, lost his arm, and one marine officer was killed.

Magnanime—7 seamen wounded.

Ethalion—1 seaman killed, 4 seamen wounded.

Melampus—1 seaman wounded.

Amelia—No return.

Anson—2 seamen killed, 2 petty officers, 8 seamen, 3 marines, wounded.

Total—3 seamen killed, 2 petty officers, 30 seamen, 3 marines, wounded.

(Signed) JOHN WARREN.

List of the French Squadron.

La Hoche, 84 guns (no return), Commodore Bompard; Monsieur Hardi, Commander in Chief of the Army, Monsieur Simon, Adjutant General. Taken by Sir John Borlase Warren's squadron.

La Coquille, 40 guns, 580 men, Capt. Deperon. Taken by ditto.

L'Ambuscade, 36 guns, 559 men, Capt. Clement la Konfieur. Taken by ditto.

La Resolue, 36 guns, 310 men, Capt. Berjeat. Taken by ditto.

La Bellone, 40 guns, 240 seamen, 340 troops, Capt. Jacob. Taken by do.

L'Immortalite, 40 guns, 580 men, Capt. Le Grand; General of Brigade, Monsieur Menage. Taken by the Fishguard.

La Romaine, 40 guns, Capt. Berguise. Escaped.

La Loire, 44 guns (no return), Capt. Second. Taken by the Anson.

La Simielante, 36 guns, Captain La Costune. Escaped.

La Biche, 8 guns, schooner. Escaped.

Killed and Wounded on board the French Ships.

La Coquille—18 killed, 31 wounded.

L'Ambuscade—15 killed, 26 wounded.

La Resolue—15 killed, 16 wounded.

La Bellone—20 killed, 45 wounded.

Total—68 killed, 118 wounded.

JOHN WARREN.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 24.

Copy of a Letter from the Rt. Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated London, the 22d inst.

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive, for their Lordships' information, a copy of

a letter from Captain White, of his Majesty's sloop Sylph, stating the capture of a French armed lugger on the 17th inst.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Sylph, at Sea, Nov. 18.

MY LORD,

I BEG leave to acquaint your Lordship, that we last night fell in with two armed luggers, the escort of a small convoy from Nantes to Brest; One of the former, La Fouine, of eight guns and twenty-six men, we took, and ran the other on shore. The convoy escaped in Hodiernie.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. C. WHITE.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Charles Patey, commanding his Majesty's bired Cutter the Gorge, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Plymouth, Nov. 20.

SIR,

I BEG leave to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, of my having fallen in with, yesterday afternoon off Alderney, and captured, after a short chase of four hours, L'Enterprise French privateer lugger, mounting two swivels, with muskets, pistols, swords, half pikes, &c. Jacques Adam, master, with sixteen men, only two days from Granville, quite new, and had not taken any thing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES PATEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 24.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Thomas Thompson, of his Majesty's late Ship the Leander, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Lazarette, at Trieste, Oct. 14.

SIR,

UPON my arrival at this place, I immediately acquainted Sir Horatio Nelson with the capture of his Majesty's ship Leander under my command, and beg leave to inclose you a copy of my letter to the Rear-Admiral, for the quicker information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS THOMPSON.

ADM.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 24.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Thompson, late Commander of his Majesty's Ship Leander, to Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. dated Trieste, Oct. 13.

IT is with extreme pain I have to relate to you the capture of his Majesty's ship *Leander*, late under my command, by a French 74 gun ship, after a close action of six hours and a half. On the 18th of August last, being within five or six miles of the West end of Goza, near the Island of Candia, we discovered at day-break a large sail on the S. E. quarter, standing directly for the *Leander*; we were then decalmed, but the stranger bringing up a fine breeze from the southward, we soon made him to be a large ship of the line. As the *Leander* was in officers and men upwards of eighty short of complement, and had on board a number which were wounded on the 1st, I did not consider myself justified in seeking an action with a ship that appeared of such considerable superiority in point of size; I therefore took every means in my power to avoid it: I however soon found that our inferiority of sailing made it inevitable; and I therefore, with all sail set, steered the *Leander* a course which I judged would receive our adversary to the best advantage, should he bring us to battle. At eight o'clock the strange ship (still continuing to have the good fortune of the wind) had approached us within a long random shot, and had Neapolitan colours hoisted, which he now changed to Turkish; but this deception was of no avail, as I plainly made him to be French. At nine he had ranged up within a half gun-shot of our weather quarter; I therefore hauled the *Leander* up sufficiently to bring the broadside to bear, and immediately commenced a vigorous cannonade on him, which he instantly returned. The ships continued nearing each other until half past ten, keeping up a constant and heavy firing. At this time I perceived the enemy intending to run us on board; and the *Leander* being very much cut up in rigging, sails, and yards, I was unable, with the light air that blew, to prevent it. He ran us on board on the larboard bow, and continued alongside us for some time. A most spirited and well directed fire, however, from our small party of marines (commanded by the

Serjeant) on the poop and from the quarter-deck, prevented the enemy from taking advantage of his good fortune, and he was repulsed in all his efforts to make an impression on us. The firing from the great guns was all this time kept up with the same vigour; and a light breeze giving the ships way, I was enabled to steer clear of the enemy, and soon afterwards had the satisfaction to luff under his stern, and, passing him within ten yards, distinctly discharged every gun from the *Leander* into him.

As from henceforward was nothing but a continued series of heavy firing within pistol shot, without any wind, and the sea as smooth as glass, I feel it unnecessary to give you the detail of the effects of every shot, which must be obvious from our situation; I shall therefore content myself with assuring you, that a most vigorous cannonade was kept up from the *Leander*, without the smallest intermission, until half past three in the afternoon. At this time, the enemy having passed our bows with a light breeze, and brought himself on our starboard side, we found that our guns on that side were nearly all disabled by the wreck of our own spars, that had all fallen on this side. This produced a cessation of our fire, and the enemy took this time to ask us, if we had surrendered? The *Leander* was now totally ungovernable, not having a thing standing but the shattered remains of the fore and main-mast and the bowsprit, her hull cut to pieces, and her decks full of killed and wounded; and perceiving the enemy, who had only lost his mizen top-mast, approaching to place himself athwart our stern; in this defenceless situation, I asked Capt. Berry if he thought we could do more? he coinciding with me that further resistance was vain and impracticable, and indeed all hope of success having for some time vanished, I therefore now directed an answer to be given in the affirmative, and the enemy soon after took possession of his Majesty's ship.

I cannot conclude this account without assuring you how much advantage his Majesty's service derived during this action from the gallantry and activity of Captain Berry of the *Vanguard*; I should also be wanting in justice, if I did not bear testimony to the steady bravery of the officers and seamen of the *Leander* in this hard contest, which, though

though unsuccessful in its termination, will still, I trust, entitle them to the approbation of their country. The enemy proved to be the *Genereux*, of 74 guns, commanded by M. Lajoille, Chef de Division, who had escaped from the action of the 1st of August, and, being the rearmost of the French line, had received little or no share of it, having on board 900 men, about 100 of whom we found had been killed in the present contest, and 188 wounded. I inclose a list of the lost inc killed and wounded in the *Leander*, and have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS THOMPSON.

Return of Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Ship.

Officers killed—Mr. Peter Downs, midshipman; Mr. Gibson, midshipman of the *Caroline*; Mr. Edward Haddon, midshipman.

24 seamen killed.

Marines killed—Serjeant Dair and 7 privates.

Total—3 officers, 24 seamen, 1 serjeant, 7 marines killed.

Officers wounded—Captain Thompson, badly; Lieut. Taylor, Lieut. Swiney; Mr. Lee, master; Mr. Mathias, boatswain, badly; Mr. Lacky, master's mate; Mr. Nailor, midshipman.

41 seamen.

9 marines.

Total—7 officers, 41 seamen, 9 marines, wounded.

THOMAS THOMPSON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 23.

LETTERS, of which the following are extract and copy, have been received at this office.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Samuel Hood, of his Majesty's Ship Zealous, to Rear-Admiral Lord Nel on, K. B. dated off Alexandria, Sept. 19.

I SHOULD have dispatched the *Emerald* to you on the 2d instant, agreeably to your orders, but knowing the French had possession of *Damietta*, also having information they had some vessels likely to sail from thence, I directed Capt. Hope, in the *Alcmene*, to proceed off the place with the *Fortune Polacre*, and endeavour to destroy any vessels he might fall in with that were belonging to, or assisting the enemy.

On the 2d inst. his Majesty's ships *Seahorse* and *Emerald* chased in shore, where she anchored near the town of

the Arabs, the French gun-boat (*avisé*) *L'Anemone*, commanded by Ensigne de Vaisseau Garbon, of four guns and sixty-two men, having on board Genl. Camin and Citoyen Valette, aide-de-camp to General Buonaparte, with dispatches from Toulon, which place they left the 27th July, and Malta the 26th August. On the approach of the boats of our ship, she fired on them, cut her cable, and ran in shore into the breakers. General Cramin and Aid-de-Camp Valette, having landed with the dispatches, and whole of the crew, were immediately attacked by the Arabs. The two former, and some others, making resistance, were killed, and all the rest stripped of their clothes. Her commander, and a few of the men, about seven, made their escape naked to the beach, where our boats had by this time arrived, and begged on their knees to be saved. I am happy in saying the humanity of our people extended to far as to swim on shore, with lines and small casks to save them, which they fortunately effected. Amongst these was particularly distinguished a young Gentleman, midshipman of the *Emerald*, who brought off the commander, Garbon, at the hazard of his own life, through the surf.

Alcmene, off Damietta, Sept. 21.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour of informing you that I arrived yesterday off *Damietta*, and, pursuant to your orders, cut out all the vessels that were anchored in that Road, being eight in number, loaded with wine and other necessaries for the French army.

I am, &c.

GEORGE HOPE.

To Samuel Hood, Esq.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 1.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Charles Thompson, Bart. Vice-Admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead, Nov. 29.

SIR,

BE pleased to acquaint their Lordships, that his Majesty's ship *Ambuscade* arrived at Spithead this afternoon, with *L'Hirondel*, a French prize of twenty guns and fifty men, from the Isle of France.

I am, &c.

CHAS. THOMPSON.

[FROM

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

THE following Extract of a Letter from Citizen Lejoille, Captain of *Le Genereux*, is extracted from a late French paper. Such a specimen of wretched bombast may not be uninteresting :

" *Corfu*, Sept. 8, 1798.

" I HAVE the pleasure to announce to you my arrival at *Corfu*. I have been here for some days past, having brought in the English ship *Leander*, of 74 guns, which I met near the isles of *Goza* and *Candia*, about a league from the shore. This ship had been sent to carry the dispatches from *Bequiers Road*, where the English had attacked us on the 1st of August. We were at anchor, but in a position certainly not very secure for our squadron ; of this bad situation they took advantage, and having placed us between two fires, a most dreadful slaughter took place, the ships not being at a greater distance than pistol shot, and at anchor. From the circumstance of the wind with relation to the English ships, we should have been superior in the contest, if *L'Orient*, our Admiral's ship, had not blown up in the air, which threw us all into disorder ; as, to avoid the flames that had already reached *Le Tonnant*, every vessel was obliged to shift its station. Having, however, placed my ship in a situation favourable to the direction of its cannon, I fought her until three in the morning of the following day to that in which at ten in the evening *L'Orient* blew up.

" By a singular accident, I missed having a broadside at Captain *Deiby*, who sailed with us in the last war from the Cape of Good Hope to *Cadiz*. His ship, the *Bellerophon*, of 74 guns, sailed past me about half past ten in the evening, having lost her main-mast and mizen-mast. I fired three of our shots at her, which carried away the mast she was hoisting, and struck away one of the lanthorns from the poop.

" I immediately ordered one of my officers to go in pursuit of, and to bring on board of my ship the Captain of this ship ; but in half an hour afterwards, when I was about to send my boat on board her, the fire from several of the English ships, being directed against me, compelled me rather to think of answering their guns, than of taking pos-

session of the other ship, and the slow manner in which the officer whom I had dispatched proceeded to execute my orders, was the cause of my failing to take possession of this other ship.

" As to the *Leander*, I was obliged to fight with her for nearly four hours and three quarters. She carries 74 guns, 24 and 30 pounders on her upper deck, and 12 on her lower. I should have made myself master of her in less than an hour, had we been at close fighting ; during the engagement we boarded her, and I should have succeeded in making prize of her by boarding, if I had a more active crew.

(Signed) " *LEJOILLE*, jun."

Captains *Thompson* and *Berry* no sooner arrived on board *Le Genereux*, than they were plundered of every single article belonging to them, save the clothes on their backs. Capt. B. vainly expostulated with the French Captain on this ungenerous treatment, and bade them compare the situation of the French officers made prisoners by Admiral *Nelson*, with that of the officers and crew belonging to the *Leander*. The French Captain coolly replied, "*J'en suis faché mais le fait est, que les Francois sont bons au pillage*," (I am sorry for it, but the fact is, Frenchmen are good at plunder).

Capt. B. expressed a wish to have a pair of pistols returned to him, of which he had been plundered. They were produced by the man who stole them, and immediately secured by the French Captain himself ; he at the same time told Capt. B. that he would give him a pair of French pistols to protect him on his journey home ; but this promise was never performed.

After the glorious action of the 14th of February 1797, Lord *Nelson*, as a mark of his friendship and approbation of Capt. *Berry's* conduct on that day, made him a present of a sword that he had taken from one of the Spanish Captains. Capt. B. justly esteemed this present as invaluable. During the action between the *Leander* and *Le Genereux*, this sword was broken by a cannon shot ; but even its maimed state, added to its story, could not save it from the hands of these Russians, or procure its restoration.—"*Le fait est, que les Francois*

Francois sont bons au pillage." Left it should be supposed that the Captain had not the power to restrain his banditti, be it known (we speak from unquestionable authority), that, notwithstanding the boasted system of Liberty and Equality, the French seamen on board *Le Gene-reux* were treated with a degree of harshness and cruelty unknown in the British service. On the slightest offences the stick was used in such a manner as no British seaman would have borne. Should this fact be doubted, take Captain B.'s own words. "I saw a poor French seaman, who had been wounded in the leg. The Surgeon insisted on an immediate amputation, the man vainly objected, but at length, seeing men approach him, by the direction of the Surgeon, in order to lash him down, he instantly plunged into the sea, and I saw him sink."

The Surgeon of the *Leander* was plundered of his instruments during the very moment that he was performing the surgical operations, and what is no less true than appears incredible, the Surgeon was so forcibly withheld from attending Captain Thompson, that that gallant officer was very near losing his limb in consequence.

The vessel in which Nipper Tandy and his companions had been, on the coast of Ireland, was driven by a storm to the coast of Norway, from whence, apprehensive that in navigating the North Sea, they should run in with some English cruisers, they resolved to proceed to France by land. On their arrival at Hamburgh they went to an inn, called the American Arms; and it was not until after three separate applications made by Sir James Crawford, that he could obtain an order for their arrest. The officer entered Mr. Tandy's room early in the morning, and demanded his passport, which he, with much confidence, said he would produce, and going to his trunk, took out a pistol, which, presenting at the officer, said "This is my passport!" The officer, however, being a man of uncommon bodily strength,

seized and wrested the pistol from him; at which time the guard, called by the scuffle, entered the room, and secured Mr. Tandy, who, together with his associates, Blackwell, Peters, and Morris, were shortly after put in irons, and confined in separate guard houses. Tandy and Blackwell were afterwards relieved from their irons at the instance of the French Minister, who has sent to his Court for instructions. Sir J. Crawford has likewise sent some fog orders how to proceed in the affair.—The Hamburgers, to free themselves from the embarrassment this affair was likely to involve them in, have referred the claims of the two Ministers to the decision of the King of Prussia, as umpire in the business.

FEVER IN AMERICA.—At Boston, on the 23d of October last, the fever had entirely disappeared, and the citizens had for the most part returned to their dwellings. During the time the *Harlequin* packet lay at New York, it was computed that upwards of 5000 persons fell victims to the yellow fever. It has unfortunately happened, however, that the eagerness of the inhabitants of the large cities to return to their homes, has in some instances occasioned an increase of the malady at the time when its malignant influence seemed about to cease. Several of the most respectable of the physicians have fallen a sacrifice to the fever: among whom are, Dr. Cooper, of Philadelphia; Doctrs Smith, Dingley, Jones, and Hicks, of New York. A number of the *Gazettes* are stopped, in consequence of the sickness among the workmen, and the deaths of their Editors. Among the latter are, Benjamin Franklin Biche, Editor of *The Aurora*, and T. Greenleaf, Editor of *The Argus*, of New York, two leading papers in opposition to the Government; and Mr. J. Fenn, Editor of *The United States' Gazette*, and Mr. McLeod, of *The New York Gazette*, two papers of the contrary party. The complexion of the large towns is stated to be gloomy indeed.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

NOVEMBER 21.

TONE, whose catastrophe is mentioned p. 356, died.—The inflammation arising from the wound extended itself to the lungs, and is said to have been the immediate cause of his death. He was buried in the same vault with his brother.

Mr. Tone had made a disposition of his little property. He left about 30*l*. in French crowns and dollars, to be divided between his aged parents and his unhappy wife. He left his sword, uniform, &c. to his father, and his ring, ornamented with General Hoche's hair, he gave to Counsellor Emmet.

26. MANCHESTER.—A coach-driver, late this night (near the hour of twelve), drove his vehicle into the river, near the Old Bridge, for the common but imprudent purpose of washing; there being a high fresh, and the current strong, the horses were soon driven into the centre of the stream, forced under one of the arches, and in that state (too shocking almost to conceive) they swam, with the man on the box, through Blackfriars-bridge, fighting and struggling for their lives, till one in the morning. The poor fellow, in his endeavours, had entangled his legs in the reins, but from them he extricated himself with a knife, when fortunately coming nearly in contact with a dyer's flat, he, by an astonishing effort, jumped from the box upon the same, where he lay several minutes in a state of insensibility. The horses, after swimming about the river some time, followed their master to the flat, and attempted to raise their fore feet upon it: the poor man, with the little strength he had left, held up the head of one of the creatures till with a convulsive groan it expired. From the active assistance of several persons, attracted by the cries of the coachman, they had so far succeeded in rescuing the other horse, as to extricate him from the reins, and had nearly got him out of the river, when, owing to the tempestuousness of the night, he slipped from their holds, and again plunged in, after which nothing more was seen of him.

Happy would it have been had the calamity ended here:—curiosity (early on the morning following) called crowds of people together, to see the bodies of the horses floating; amongst others, a groupe of nine or ten women and children got together on a dyer's stage, hanging over the river near the New Bridge, when, shocking to relate, the bottom of the stage gave way, and they were all in an instant precipitated into the river; three were recovered before life was gone; the strength of the current rendered every endeavour to save the rest ineffectual, and they were all swept away. The insecurity of these stages, from the number of years they have been erected, renders it a matter of astonishment that even an individual will trust his person thereon.

The following are the names of the unfortunate sufferers:—Miss Martha Rhodes, Miss Anna Reed, Miss Jane Holiday, Ellen Neild, Sarah Petty (Mrs. Duxbury's servants), and Richard Boardman. A woman and her child are also said to have perished.

A boy who was saved was fetched out by a dyer's dog. The sagacious animal returned for a woman, but alas! it was too late.

28. Were executed before Newgate, Dennis Nugent, for a rape on the body of a child; R. Troyt, for forgery; and Anne Warner, a coinor, and extensive dealer in counterfeit money.

DEC. 1. Captain Brown, of the Kite sloop of war, was shot with a pistol at Sheerne's by an inhabitant of that place, at whose house he had knocked for admission (having occasionally slept there when on shore.) The man, after he had opened the door, refused him admittance, and, while Capt. B. and an officer who was in company with him, were parleying with him, the villain fired a pistol at Capt. B. and shut the door in his face. Capt. B. immediately called out, "The fellow has killed me," and fell into the arms of a fisherman who was passing by at this time. The ball entered Captain B.'s left side just below the ribs, but did not pass through his body. He expired

in a few minutes. The wretch who perpetrated the murder, escaped out of a back door, but was taken in about two hours after, while attempting to cross the ferry. Capt. Brown, was son of Commissioner Brown, of Edinburgh.

7. The Colossus man of war, of 74 guns, came into Scilly road, with a direct contrary wind, having under her convoy eight vessels from Lisbon, that arrived at the same time, the rest of the fleet having parted two days before for Ireland, and the northern ports: in the evening, the wind having increased to a gale, her cable parted, and all attempts to secure the ship with others failing, she drifted on a ledge of rocks, called Southern Wells, from 18 to 24 feet under water, all the convoy riding in safety then, and since, notwithstanding the wind had arisen to a perfect tempest; most fortunately not a life was lost, save Quarter Master Richard King, who dropped overboard in the act of sounding.

The islanders, at very great risk, exerted themselves to the utmost, in cutters and open boats, and by Tuesday evening every person was taken out and safely landed, the sick and wounded first, whereof many were from the battle of the Nile; the worthy Captain remaining to the very last. The following night, the ship fell on her starboard beam ends, and so violent was the persevering gale, that no craft could attempt to approach the ship, and at present little prospect offers of any of the stores, property, or even the officers' baggage being saved, or hereafter recovered to any extent. The ship is said to have been distressed, in order to supply other vessels of his Majesty's fleet, and also had been in a bad state before, and worse since she left Lisbon. The main-mast and bowsprit are already gone over the side.—Passengers, Capt. Peyton, of the Defence, at the battle of the Nile, with Capt. Draper, and two officers from other ships; also a Mr. Sturcourt and servants, with the remains of the late Admiral Lord Shuldham, intended to have been deposited under British turf.

8. Saturday evening, the Henry Addington, outward bound East Indiaman, came on shore on Bembridge Ledge, Isle of Wight. She was laden with naval stores, and 242,000*l.* in dollars; part of the stores, and all the dollars, saved; the ship since gone to pieces, five of the hands perished.

Extract of a letter from our Correspondent at Plymouth, dated Dec. 15.

“The catastrophe of the fire of La Coquille, 44 guns, last night in Hamoaze, was occasioned (though all the powder and stores was taken out) by some loose powder being either left below for the purpose of smuggling, or by accident, perhaps the latter; she blew up about four o'clock, P. M. Her mizen mast was hurled in the air near 100 yards. She soon drifted on the west mud by the exertions of the boats of the fleet cutting her moorings adrift, by which means much mischief was prevented to the shipping and men of war in Hamoaze; for had the wind been S. W. and blown hard, perhaps the lower part of the dock yard would have been affected materially, as she was literally a blaze of fire from 4 in the afternoon till 4 in the morning. Three fine young gentlemen, midshipmen of the Magnanime, viz. Mr. Drury, nephew of Capt. B. Drury; Mr. Everfon, son of the Collector of Cork; and Mr. Rute, were at dinner at the time the explosion took place, and were, together with seven seamen and three women, blown to atoms. The fire ran in all directions, and several seamen and women jumped through the flames into the sea, and were saved by the exertions of the Naiad, Glenmore, Phoebe, Anson, Magnanime, Cambridge's, and other boats of the fleet. The sight was awfully grand, terrific, and sublime, yet dreadful. The horizon was so illuminated, that the whole sky for miles round appeared like a volcanic eruption. The returus are, 13 blown up, 20 saved, and 20 on shore on service; of the saved, three seamen badly wounded, and one woman, are at the Royal Naval Hospital, in a fair way of recovery.

21. Intelligence of an important event, that of the assassination of Buonaparte was received at Lord Grenville's Office from Sir Morton Eden, his Majesty's Ambassador at the court of Vienna, to whom it was communicated on the 30 instant by Baron Thugut. The account was received at Constantinople on the 17th of November, by seven different messengers from Egypt, and immediately forwarded by the Imperial Minister to the Ottoman Porte. It appears, that Buonaparte, being apprised of the rapid approaches of Mourad Bey, Ibrahim Bey

Bey, and Pacha Gaza, from Upper Egypt and Syria, called a Council of War, consisting not only of all his own principal Officers, but the Chiefs of those countries which he had organized, and the Ministers resident at Grand Cairo, for the purpose of deliberating upon the best means of opposing the formidable armies which were on their march against that city, and also of supplying his troops with the necessary supplies of provisions. The General having opened the business in due form, the Envoy from the Bey of Syrian Tripoli immediately rose, and pulling a loaded pistol from his girdle, shot the Republican Chief dead upon the spot.

The French Officers present, furiously indignant at this outrage, threatened instant destruction of the city. The exulting natives, however, to whom the report of the pistol served as a signal to commence the attack, resolved to be beforehand with the enemy in the dreadful work of human slaughter, and accordingly proceeded without delay to murder every French soldier that came in their way; great numbers of whom, including two Generals, had fallen victims to their rage.

A demi-official note, to the foregoing effect, was handed about in the Houses of Lords and Commons on Friday night. The East India Company likewise put forth a paper, said to be received from their agent at Constantinople, stating that Buonaparte and his principal officers were killed in the town house of Cairo, whilst he was giving orders for levying a new contribution, and that the armies

were afterwards dispersed with great slaughter.

The following letter is taken from the Foreign Journals. If genuine, it shews the writer to be an object of detestation and contempt.

LETTER OF GENERAL KOSCIUSKO TO
THE EMPEROR PAUL I. OF RUSSIA.

“SIRE,

“I PROFIT of the first moments of the liberty which I enjoy under the protecting laws of the greatest and most generous Nation, to return you the presents that your apparent bounty and the atrocity of your Ministers forced me to accept. • If I do wrong, Sire, attribute it only to the irresistible force of the attachment that I bear for my compatriots, companions in misfortunes, and the hopes of yet serving my country. Yes, I repeat it, Sire, and I am desirous of making to you the declaration: your heart appeared to me to be touched at my disastrous situation; but your Ministers and their satellites have not conducted themselves to me according to your wishes.—Should they attempt to impute to my free will a measure they compelled me to take, I will devolve to you, and to all men who know the value of honour, their violence and perfidy; and that it will be to them only you will owe the publication of their crimes. Receive, Sire, the testimonies of my respect.

(Signed) “KOSCIUSKO.”

“Paris, 17 Thermidor.”

MARRIAGES;

M. WINTER, esq. to Miss Perchard, daughter of Alderman Perchard.

Spencer Smith, esq. English Ambassador at Constantinople, to the daughter of Baron Herbert; the Imperial Internuncio.

The Rev. Thomas Salmon, fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Miss Adams, of Weddington, in Essex.

The Rev. William Tournay, rector of Denton, Kent, to Miss Stephenson, of Queen's-square.

Mungo Dick, esq. to Miss Janet Douglas, of Weston House, Chertsey.

The Rev. W. Wade, sen. fellow of St. John's, Cambridge, to Miss Margaret Serecold.

At Stevenage, Herts, R. Whittington, esq. to Miss Catharine Amelia Hinde, of Preston Castle, Hertfordshire.

Randle Wilbraham, esq. second son of Richard Wilbraham Bootle, esq. to Miss Rudd, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Rudd.

James

James Strange, esq. M. P. banker, to Mrs. Drummond, widow of Mr. Drummond, and daughter of Mr. Dundas.

John Woodcock, esq. of Lincoln's inn to Miss Amelia Hotham; second daughter of Baron Hotham.

General Tarleton to Miss Bertie, said to be natural daughter of the late Duke of Ancaster.

Richard Mounsey Jephson, esq. judge advocate of Gibraltar, to Miss Catharine Jolliffe.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER 5.

MR. William Malcolin, nursery-man, at Stockwell.

19. Francis Jalabert, esq. of Stanlake, Buckinghamshire.

21. At Edinburgh, the Rev. Thomas Hardy, D. D. one of the ministers of that city, and regius professor of Church History, and Divinity, in the University.

Thomas Macklin Wilson, esq. of Derby, aged 63.

Lately, at Hinkley, Leicestershire, of a paralytic stroke, Dr. James Tanscott, physician of that place.

23. At Bath, William Baynes, esq. of Harefield place, Middlesex.

At Dumfries, the Rev. Mr. Affleck, late minister of a Presbyterian Church in Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. Collinson, of Kirkstall, Yorkshire. They were born the same day, had each attained their 73d year, died on the same day, and were buried in the same grave.

Thomas Mitchell, esq. late of Stoke Newington, aged 85 years.

Simon Rose, esq. of Gladfield, Rofsshire, in his 70th year.

24. At Belvidere, in Lardfdowne road, in the 100th year of his age, Mr. John Yerrbury.

Lately, at Abedeen, in his 90th year, James Dun, LL D. who was rector and master of the grammar school in that city 66 years, having been appointed a master in 1732, and rector in 1744.

26. At Dugham, Mr. Halhead, relict of the late Nicholas Halhead, esq. of that place.

Mr. William Cris, of Wells, Somersetshire.

Lately, at Weymouth, Robert Salisbury Cotton, esq. son of Sir Robert Cotton, bart. of Cumbermere Abbey, Cheshire, and captain in the Royal Cheshire militia.

27. At Oundle, in Northamptonshire, John Bramston, esq. many years an eminent solicitor of that place.

Mr. William Jackson, of Chancery-lane. Mrs. Elliston, mother of Mr. Elliston, of the Path theatre.

At Hackney, Mrs. Catharine Cole, eldest sister of the late Rev. William Cole, of Milton, Cambridgeshire.

29. Mr. David Kinghorn, gentleman jailor of the Tower.

Luke Hollister, esq. of Thornbury, in Gloucestershire.

At Great Cantford, the Rev. Robert Henning, justice of peace for the county of Dorset.

29. At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Mary Carnegie, daughter of David Earl of Northesk.

The Rev. Richard Bassett, vicar of Lophaston, in the county of Salop.

At Stanton, Worcestershire, the Rev. Benjamin Briscoe, 35 years rector of that parish.

Lately, John Edgeworth, sen. esq. late of Brynwgrog, in the county of Denbigh.

30. Jonathan Hayler, esq. of Great St. Helens, Irish factor, in his 54th year.

Richard Ripley, esq. of the Exch quer Bill Office.

At Coventry, George Loe, esq. barrack-master there.

Dec. 1. Mr. Peirson, attorney at law, at Soham.

Mr. James Dickson, merchant, aged 81.

Lately, at Carey street, Lincoln's inn-fields, in his 41st year, John Norris, esq. of Nonfuch, Wiltshire.

Lately, at Bath, Capt. Mark Magrath, of the 89th regiment of foot.

2. At Trinity College, Cambridge, the Hon. William King, brother to the Right Hon. Lord King.

At Lea, in Lincolnshire, Lady Anderson, wife of Sir Edmund Anderson, bart.

Mr. Benjamin Sealy, late of Boswell-court, attorney at law.

Sir Thomas Gage, bart. of Hengrave and Coldhall Hall, both in Suffolk, captain in the volunteer corps at Bury, in his 47th year,

3. Mr. Samuel Hilyear, many years first clerk to Peter Holford, esq. senior master in chancery.

Mr. Henry Allan, of Nicholas-lane, Lombard-street.

Lately, at Aulnaharlow, in the county of Tyrone, the Right Hon. John Earl of Portarlington, colonel of the royal regiment of Queen's County militia.

Lately, Capt. George Cockburne, of the royal navy.

3. The Rev. Edward Taylor, of Bifrons, near Canterbury, patron and vicar of Patrickburne with Bridge annexed.

At Surenden Dering, in Kent, Sir Edward Dering, bart.

At Cleobury Mortimer, the Rev. John Atwood, rector of Wheathill and Broughton, in Shropshire.

9. Mr. Richard Newton, caricaturist and miniature painter, of Brydges-street, Covent Garden.

Mr. Biggs, of Drury Lane theatre, where he had performed only twice. He lately came from the Bath theatre, and, besides his merit as an actor, was an excellent performer on the violoncello.

Jacob Cazeneuve Troy, esq. of Chatham.

Lately, at Knappton-House, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, Otho Cooke, esq. of the Queen's own dragoons.

10. At Gloucester, Mr. Edward Fitzgerald, late lieutenant of the 34th regiment of foot.

At Eden Farm, the Hon. George Charles William Eden, third son of Lord Auckland.

At Titchfield, Major C. Wicher, of the Portfdown cavalry.

At Ludlow, E. Merrick, esq.

Also at Ludlow, Edward Wellings, esq. who served the office of mayor of Worcester in 1770.

At Sheepy Hall, Warwickshire, the Countess Dowager Carhampton, relict of the late, and mother of the present Earl and the Duchess of Cumberland.

12. At Smithwick, aged 90, Mr. Edward Walker.

13. At Totteridge, Herts, the Rev. William Pagett, rector of North Wingfield, Derbyshire, aged 71.

14. At Woolley Park, Berks, in his 64th year, Bartholomew Tiffing, esq.

At Enfield, W. Claxton, esq.

Mrs. Lowndes, wife of William Lowndes, esq. of Whaddon Hall, Bucks.

15. At Kentish Town, Capt. John Walfsh, sen. one of the oldest superannuated officers in the British navy.

Mrs. Judith Bull, relict of Frederick Bull, esq. late alderman and member of parliament for the city of London.

Lately, at Ashted, in his 82d year, Mr. Allport, painter, of Birmingham.

Lately, in his 66th year, the Rev. Charles Hope, M. A. minister of All Saints, and vicar of St. Werburgh, and St. Michaels, Derby.

16. Mrs. Abel, wife of George Abel, esq. of Frognal, Hants.

17. At Peckham, Mrs. Jane Shank, widow of Robert Shank, esq.

18. In Sloane-street, Mrs. Gainsborough, relict of the late celebrated painter Thomas Gainsborough, esq.

At Pimlico, Mr. George Philip Snigel, watchmaker, in his 80th year.

19. At Clapham, Robert Whitworth, esq. Lately, William Cowper, esq. Mount-street, Grosvenor-square.

DEATHS ABROAD.

AUG. 19. In his 20th year, on board the *Leander*, in the Mediterranean, Mr. Peter Downes, midshipman, of a wound received in the engagement with the French ship.

SEPT. 4. In Bethel township, near Philadelphia, of the yellow fever, Bowes Richardson, late of Darlington, in the county of Durham.

In his passage to China, John Kincaid, esq. the younger, of Kincaid, Scotland.

In Virginia, the Hon. Thomas Martin, brother of the Rev. Dr. Denny Martin Fairfax, of Leeds Castle.

SEPT. 11. At St. John's, Newfoundland, Mr. Robert Baylis, son of the late Rev. J. Baylis, rector of Luggishall, Wilts, lieutenant of his Majesty's ship *Mercury*.—Among the many escapes of a naval life of 15 years, the most remarkable was that when the *Centaur* foundered. This ship, one of the fruits of Lord Rodney's memorable victory in the West Indies, sunk on her passage to England. Captain Ingfield and about twelve others had the good fortune to get off in the long boat, but, before they were at any material distance from the ship, Mr. Baylis, then a midshipman, threw himself into the sea, and reached the side of the boat, which, though much crowded before, was just capable of allowing the additional weight of such a lad. He was accordingly lifted into it. After 17 days and nights counteracting all the distress of hunger, thirst, and fatigue, the boat, by skilful management and the signal interposition of Providence, made the island of Fayal.

OCT. 26. At Guernsey, Mrs. Rachel Dobrée, wife of Peter Dobrée, esq. of Beauregard, in that island, aged 67.

Nov. 22. At Guernsey, Mr. William Southey, midshipman, of the *Erydice*.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR DECEMBER 1798.

Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	1perCt Confols	4perCt Scrip.	1797. Ann.	Long Ann.	1778. Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	1751. Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Esche Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
26 133½	52½	53½ a 54½	1766	81½	151-16	6½									
27 132	52½	52 a 53½	65½	81	1513-16	6½								131. 119.	
28 131½	51½	51½ a 52½	64½	81	14½										
29 —	—	—	—	—	—	—									
30 —	—	—	—	—	—	—									
1 Sunlay	52½	52½ a 53½	65½	81½	14½	63-16								131. 119. 6d.	
2 132½	52½	52½ a 53½	65	81½	1413-16	3-16			161½					131. 125. 6d.	
4 132½	52½	52½ a 53½	65½	81½	15	6½								131. 125. 6d.	
5 133½	53½	53½ a 54½	65½	82½	151-16	6½								131. 13. 6d.	
6 133½	53½	53½ a 54½	65½	82½	15½	6½			161½						
7 134	54½	54½ a 55½	66½	83½	15½	6½								131. 15. 6d.	
8 134½	55	55 a 56½	68½	84½	15½	67-16								131. 15. 6d.	
9 Sunday	54½	54½ a 55½	68½	84½	15½	67-16								131. 15. 6d.	
10 136½	54½	54½ a 55½	68	85	15½	65-16								131. 14. 6d.	
11 136½	54½	54½ a 55½	68	85	15½	65-16								131. 15.	
12 137	54½	54½ a 55½	68	85	1511-16						2 Pr.			131. 14. 6d.	
13 137	54½	54½ a 55½	67½	85	159-16	65-16								131. 14. 6d.	
14 137	54½	54½ a 55½	67½	85	159-16	65-16								131. 14. 6d.	
15 137	54½	54½ a 55½	67½	85	15½	6½								131. 14. 6d.	
16 Sunday	54½	54½ a 55½	67½	85	15½	6½									
17 137	54½	54½ a 55½	67½	85	15½	6½									
18 137	54½	54½ a 55½	67½	85	15½	6½								131. 119.	
19 137	54½	54½ a 55½	67½	85	15½	63-16								131. 119. 6d.	
20 137½	54½	54½ a 55½	67½	85	157	63-16								131. 119.	
21 136½	53½	53½ a 54½	66½	84½	157-16	6½								131. 119. 6d.	
22 Sunday	53½	53½ a 54½	67	85	15½	63-16								131. 119. 6d.	
23 136½	53½	53½ a 54½	67	85	15½	63-16								131. 119. 6d.	
24 136½	53½	53½ a 54½	67	85	15½	63-16								131. 119. 6d.	
25 136½	53½	53½ a 54½	67	85	15½	63-16								131. 119. 6d.	

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Confols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

I N D E X

TO VOL. XXXIV., OF THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ESSAYS, DEBATES, NAMES of AUTHORS, ANECDOTES, &c.

- A**CCOUNT of Andrew Lumfiden, 3. — Countess, Captain, takes the Ethalion, 419.
 Dr. Blacklock, 23. — J. . Kemble, 75. — Mrs. Piozzi, 101. — John Palmer, 144. — Lord Loughborough, 147. — Dr Grainger, 192. — John Opie, 219. — General Pichegru, 220. — Palwan Oglou, 238. — Thomas Alcock, 243. — Alexander Aubert, 291. — John Smeaton, 310. Charles Dignum, 363.
 Alcock, Thomas, account of, 243.
 Alexander compared with Buonaparte, 369.
 Alexandria described, 140.
 Amsterdam, remonstrance from the merchants there, 138.
 Anecdotes, 79, 172.
 Ashburton, Lord, anecdotes of, 81.
 Aubert, Alexander, account of, 292.
 Aubrey, John, letters from, 307.
 Barrow, Dr. observation by him illustrated, 242.
 Blacklock, Dr. Thomas, account of, 23.
 Bland, Capt. takes the Liguria, 281.
 Blanquet, Admiral, his sword sent to the city of London, 285.
 Bond, Oliver, tried, convicted, and reprieved, 138. — Dies, 212.
 Brown, Dr. Jammet, anecdotes of, 78, 164.
 Brown, Capt. murdered, 427.
 Buonaparte takes Malta, 66. — Arrives at Alexandria, 140. — His proclamation, 269. — His proceedings, 270 — Proclamation to his army, ib. — Farther proceedings, 337. — Letters from Cairo, 339. — His public orders, 340. — Assassination of, 429.
 Burke, Edmund, letter on parliamentary reform, 153.
 Byrne, Michael, executed, 138.
 Captures from the enemy, 126, 204, 207, 208, 279, 345, 418.
 Chestersfield, Lord, Dialogue by him, 9.
 Clerkenwell new prison described, 77. — Club, 155.
 Colossus lost, 428.
 Congress of America, spirited resolutions against the French, 348.
 Contemplation by moonlight, 306.
 Copquille burnt, 428.
 Vol. XXXIV. Dec. 1798.
 Countess, Captain, takes the Ethalion, 419.
 Dawson, Lieut, convicted and executed, 139.
 Dee, Dr. his petition to King James, 297.
 Digby, Captain H. captures by him, 203.
 Dignum, Charles, account of, 363.
 Dixon, Captain Manly, captures the Dorothea, 279.
 Drosiana. John Wesley, 13, 304. — Racine, 13. — Cardinal D'Offat, ib. — Flo- yer Sydenham, 14. — Amelot de la Houf- faic, ib. — Inigo Jones, ib. 233. — Mo- liere, ib. — M. d. Scuderi, ib. — Father M'branche, 15. — Charles II. ib. — Louis XIV. ib. 97. — Bishop Warburton, ib. — Dr. Small, 16 — Dr. Franklin, ib. — Mr. Wilkes, 95. — Chief-Justice Wilmot, 96. — Chief-Justice Willes, ib. — Lord-Chan- cellor Hardwicke, ib. — Frederick II. King of Prussia, ib. — La Chevalere D'Eon, ib. — Mr. Lanley, ten 97. — Mrs. Sheridan, ib. — Pope Pius VI. ib. — Dr. Akenfide, ib. — Bishop Burnet, 98. — Mr. Gainsborough, ib. — Samuel Wesley, 161. — Dr. Rad- cliff, 162. — Dr. Cullen, ib. — Lord Dun- dee, ib. — Dr. Johnson, 103, 302, 373. — Dr Chandler, ib. — Collot D'Herbois, ib. — William Penn, ib. — Charles I. 164. — Mr. Gray, ib. — Handel, 220, 304. — Lord Strafford, ib. 303. — Sir Josiah Child, ib. — J hn, Duke of Marlborough, 230. — Sir Joshua Reynolds, ib. — Mar- quis de Bouille, 231. — Philip II. ib. — Henry IV. of France, ib. — Dr. Blackwell, ib. — Mariana, 232. — Cardinal de R'acine, ib. — Polybius, ib. — Andrew Yetcher, ib. — Robert, Earl of Essex, 233. — Petrouch, ib. — St. Ouan, 303. — Abbé D'Arbagnac, ib. — William III. 304. — Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, ib. — Mr. Baxter, ib. — M. Falconet, ib. — Abbé de St. Pierre, ib. — Gilbert West, 305. — Sir Isaac Newton, ib. — Abbot Joachim, ib. — Dr. James, ib. — Pope Alexander VII. ib. — Duc de la Roche- foucault, 374. — Denzel, Lord Hellen, ib. — Dr. Hartley, ib. — Bishop Attabury, ib. — Michael Angelo, ib. — Montesquieu, 375. — Dr. Valpy, ib. — Salmafius, ib. — Fa- ther

- ther Oudin, *ib.* — Edward III. *ib.* — George, Lord Lyttelton, 376. — Fuller, *ib.* — Father Gerbil, *ib.*
 Dugdale, Sir William, letter from him to Dr. Brown, 152.
 Durham, Capt. takes La Loire, 417.
 East-Indiamen taken by the French, 140.
 Egypt, message of the Directory, concerning, 29
 Ely, description of a barn there, 296.
 Etymology, letter concerning, 298, 367.
 Faith and obedience, 376.
 Foote, Capt. takes the Sensible, 203.
 French finances, state of, 66.
 French Generals return to France, 139.
 French troops defeated in Ireland, 208.
 Friday-Hill-house described, 223.
 Grainger, Dr. account of, 192.
 Critian, Henry, struck off from list of privy-counsellors, 284.
 Happiness, essay on, 233.
 Harcourt, account of, 365.
 Harry Addington lost, 426.
 Herford, Bishop, letter from, 140.
 Hints to a young author, 170.
 Holland, account of revolution there, 65.
 Holt, the rebel, taken, 336.
 Humbert General, his proclamations, 212. — Surrenders, 276. — His letter to the Directory, 283.
 Insurrections in Brabant, 353.
 Ireland, progress of rebellion there, 57, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 201, 202, 206 — Quelling, 276, 277.
 Irish prisoners, relations by them, 137.
 Kames, Lord, observations on a passage in his works, 21.
 Kemble, J. P. account of, 75.
 King, Capt. captures 2 frigates, 419.
 Kosciscow, letter from, 426.
 Leander, account of taking of, 423. — French account, 475.
 Letters from Bishop Warburton, 15. — Chief-Justice Wilmut, 96 — Bishop of Hereford, 140. — General Washington, 151. — Sir William Dugdale, 152. — Mr. Burke, 153. — Dr Johnson, 163. — Mirabeau, 293. — John Aubrey, 307. — Thomas Paine, 353. — Lady M. W. Montague, 372. — John Wilkes, 364. — Anthony Wood, 368.
 Literary property, case on, 240, 385.
 Literary scraps, 308.
 Loughborough, Lord, account of, 147.
 Lumisde, Andrew, account of, 3.
 MacCan, John, executed, 138.
 Malta taken, 66. — Commotions there, 283, 349.
 Manchester, accident at, 427.
 Manifesto of the Sublime Porte, 341.
 Marriages of love, interest, and indifference, discussed, 86.
 Marcellus viager, receipt for, 224.
 Martin, Capt. takes l'Immortalité, 352.
 Mirabeau, letter from him, 293.
 Montague, Lady M. W. letter from her, 372.
 Moore, Capt. takes La Révolue, 351.
 Moser, Joseph, his report of the state of the parish-children, 197, 265. — Faith and obedience, 376.
 Music, on the present taste of, 158.
 Nelson, Lord, his account of the battle of the Nile, 272. — Another narrative, 274. — Presents made him by the Grand Seignior, 349. — Capt. Berry's account of his victory, 411.
 Noxious vapours, method of dissipating, 223.
 Old-Baily sessions, 212, 428.
 On fairs, dissertation on, 10.
 Opie, John, account of, 219.
 Ostend, failure of the expedition, 133.
 Paine, Thomas, letter to the Directory, 353.
 Palmer, John, his death, and account of him, 114.
 Parallel between Alexander and Buonaparte, 365.
 Parliamentary Journal. Lord Holland's motion on O'Connor, 49, 52, 54, 55. — On armorial-bearings, 50. — On holiday-bill, 16. — Ship-owner's Bill, 51. — On curators and prothonotaries, 52. — On Irish affairs, 121. — King's speech, 122. — Ditto, on opening parliament, 295, 408.
 Paswan Oglou, account of, 238.
 Pelew, Sir Edward, takes l'Heureux, 205.
 Pichegru, General, account of, 220.
 Pickering, General, reception at Philadelphia, 348.
 Pierzi, Mrs. account of, 101.
 Porte, memorial from, 282.
 Progers, Edward, extracts from his papers, 16, 169.
 Rebellions in Ireland, account of, 238.
 Receipts to prevent smut in wheat, 141. — To prevent flies teasing horses, *ib.* — To get stains of wine out, 224.
 Report of secret committee of Irish house of commons, 211.
 Rome, account of revolution there, 5.
 Rousseau, J. J. circumstances of his death, 381.
 Russian fleet arrives, 350.
 Saint Domingo evacuated, 65.
 Saint Marcou, account of, 150.
 Shears, Messrs. account of, 3. — Trial and execution, 67.
 Shebbeare, Dr. anecdotes of, 223.
 Silk, on the culture of, 93.
 Smeaton, Mr. particulars of, 310.
 Snakes, on the cure of their bites, 99.
 Speech of Queen Elizabeth, 228.
 Statement of the wealth and property of Great Britain, 173.
 Stirling, Capt. takes la Seine, 132.
 Suicide, extraordinary one, 139.
 Switzerland army defeated, 347.
 Table Talk. Roger, Earl of Castlemain, 46. — Oliver Cromwell, 47.
 Talleyrand, M. justification, 67.
 Tandy, Napper, his arrival in Ireland, and proclamation, 283. — Stopped at Ham-burgh, 426.
 Teeling executed, 284.

I N D E X.

- heatrical Journal. The Inquisitor, 41 —
 Throw Physic to the Dogs, ib. — Cambro-
 Britons, 113. — Mr. Palmer's death, ib. —
 Account of him, 114. — False and True,
 ib. — Mrs. Johnston, 192. — Mr. Eger-
 ton, ib. — Mr. Mansel, 255. — Mr. E-
 mery, ib. — Miss Mitchell, ib. — Mr.
 Biggs, ib. — Mrs. Johnson, ib. — Mrs.
 Mills, ib. — Mr. Hill, ib. — Lover's Vows,
 ib. — Day at Rome, 258. — Mr. Hud-
 dart, ib. — Genoese Pirate, ib. — Master
 Heather, ib. — The Outlaws, ib. — Mr.
 Powell, ib. — The Mouth of the Nile,
 328. — Mrs. Chapman, 329. — Young
 lady, ib. — Ramah Droog, ib. — Miss
 Waters, 330. — Mr. Archer, ib. — The
 Captive of Spilburg, ib. — Mr. Cory, 331.
 — Jew and the Doctor, 400. — Miss Ste-
 vens, ib. — Word for Nature, ib. —
 Laugh when you can, 401. — Albert and
 Adelaide, ib. — Mr. Turner, 402.
 Tone, Theobald Wolfe, his trial, 354. —
 Cuts his throat, 356. — Dies, 428.
 Walpole, Sir Robert, character of him,
 225.
 Wanderer, No. iv. 17 — No. v. 90. —
 No. vi. 148. — No. vii. 300. — No. viii. 383.
 Warren, Sir John Borlase, victory by him,
 347, 421.
 Washington, General, letter from him,
 151.
 Westminster-abbey, account of, 2.
 Wexford, events of rebellion there, 130.
 Wilkes, John, letters from, 364.
 Wood, Anthony, letter from, 368.
 Yellow fever, ravages of, 428.

K k k ?

BOOKS

B O O K S R E V I E W E D .

A DDRESS to the British forces by sea and land — — — — —	41	Malton's Essay on British Cottage-Architecture — — — — —	284
Anecdotes of the Twelve Last Years of Rousseau's Life — — — — —	398	Melody the Soul of Music — — — — —	111
Annual Register for 1798 — — — — —	254	Moral Amusement, a Selection of Tales, 41	
Biographical Anecdotes of the Founders of the French Republic — — — — —	245	Meser's Moral Tales — — — — —	40
Brown's Essay on Universal Redemption, 112		Murphy's General View of the State of Portugal — — — — —	107, 180
Buonaparte in Britain — — — — —	112	Nivernois' Abridgement of Voyage du Jeune Anacharis — — — — —	195
Butler's Sermon to the Association of Chelsea, — — — — —	191	Ode to Lord Nelson — — — — —	328
Carey's New Itinerary — — — — —	36	Osmond's Gil Blas Corrigé — — — — —	327
Clark's Naval Sermons — — — — —	28	Our good old Castle on the Rock, — — — — —	46
Collins's Account of the English Colony in New South Wales — — — — —	174, 321	Pilkington's Mirror for the Female Sex, — — — — —	41
Connection between Industry and Property, — — — — —	109	Scripture-Histories, — — — — —	112
Copies of the intercepted Letters from the Army of General Buonaparte — — — — —	399	Pocock's Graveyard Water-Companion, — — — — —	40
Coxe's Memoirs of the Life and Administration of Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford — — — — —	33, 186	Polwhele's Influence of Local Attachment, 250	
Delectus Græcarum Sententiarum — — — — —	40	Prevost's Voix du Patriotisme dans la Circonscription présente — — — — —	112
Don Carlos, a tragedy, translated from Schiller — — — — —	111	Rees's New System of Stenography, — — — — —	254
Elegy on a much-loved Niece — — — — —	191	Reply to Irwin on Feasibility of Buonaparte's Expedition — — — — —	328
Examination of the Leading Principles of the New System of Morals — — — — —	249	Rivers's Beauties of Saurin — — — — —	254
Fairman's Stocks examined and compared, — — — — —	154	Rollo's Cases of the Diabetes Mellitus, — — — — —	399
Faltham's Tour through the Isle of Man, — — — — —	100	Smith's Lectures on the Nature and End of the Sacred Office — — — — —	190
Franklin's History of the Reign of Shah Allum — — — — —	103	Stewart's Medical Discipline, or Rules for preserving Health of Sailors — — — — —	190
Gentil, Madame, Tales of the Cottage, — — — — —	112	Tales of the Hermitage — — — — —	193
Gentil's Remarks on the Arabian Nights' Entertainments — — — — —	317, 395	Tasker's Arviragus Trag. — — — — —	111
Holloway's Poems on various Occasions, — — — — —	111	Series of Letters — — — — —	191
The Irish Boy, a ballad — — — — —	319	Theory of Chefs — — — — —	399
Irwin's Inquiry into the Feasibility of Buonaparte's Expedition — — — — —	112	Thomson's German Miscellany — — — — —	386
Buonaparte in Egypt, a supplement thereto — — — — —	234	Thoughts upon a New Coinage of Silver, — — — — —	327
Nilus, an Elegy — — — — —	359	Todd's Edition of Comus — — — — —	40
The Lakers, a Comic Opera — — — — —	328	Tooke's Life of Catharine II. Empress of Russia — — — — —	313, 390
Lawater's Remonstrance to the Executive Directory — — — — —	190	Va'py's Sermon, preached before the Reading and Henley Associations — — — — —	191
		Walpole, Earl of Orford's, Works, 5 vol. — — — — —	38
		Watkins's Sermon at St. Andrew's, Holborn — — — — —	191
		Watson, Bishop of Landaff's, Charge to his Diocese — — — — —	253
		Wilcocks's Roman Conversations, — — — — —	180
		Workman's Elements of Military Tactics, — — — — —	251

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

A DDRESS spoken at Liverpool on Mr. Palmer's death — 116	Lines to the Memory of Twelve Seamen, 180
— to the River Whimram, 405	— written on the Sea-Shore — 120
The African — 259	— addressed to Samuel Wesley — 161
Apollo's Stratagem — 402	Locket — 260
Ariadne to Theseus, translated — 90	Lofly Meditations — 301
Auctioneer — 264	Ode to Cheerfulness, by Dr. Grainger, 194
December-Day — 403	— to Education — 335
Effusion written at Ramsgate — 263	— to Evening — 403
Elegy on leaving a place of former residence, 117	Prologue to Lover's Vows — 256
Epigram — 405	— the Mouth of the Nile, 328
Epilogue to Lover's Vows — 257	— to Henry IV. — 331
Epitaph at Wimbledon — 80	Scone, Thomas, verses by — 45
— on Dr. Farmer — 151	Seward, Miss, additional Stanzas to "Rule Britannia" — 262
— on Newhaven-Church-yard, 336	Sonnet to the Memory of a Poor Woman, 44
— on a favourite cat — 405	— to Autumn — 45
Extempore lines on Lord Nelson's victory, 336	— to Sleep — ib.
Falling-Leaf — 336	— on Approach of Evening — ib.
Furze-Blossom — 119	— to Hope — 263
Holloway, William, Elegy on F. Steward, Esq. — 44	— to a Red-Breast — ib.
— the Heroine, 118	— Dreams — ib.
— the Banquet, 195	— on a Female Mendicant — 264
— Sonnet to De Bruze, 262	Tibullus, 3d elegy, 3d book, imitated, 117
— Apostrophe to Ingatide — ib.	— 3d elegy, 2d book, imitated, 196
— Weymouth in Embryo, 334	Toes Out! Stand Easy! — 233
imitation of Horace, book i. ode 29, 20, 404	Two Heads better than One — 195
Leonora, or Castle of Alvaiez — 332	Verses occasioned by Report of Invasion, 43
Lines to a Gentleman — 119	— addressed to a young Lady, on wearing a Wig — 119
— on seeing a Moth fly into a Candle, 120	View of the Alps — 260.
	Volfan and Oray, a tale — 261
	Walpole, Sir Robert, Character of, 188
	William and Molly, a legendary tale, 42

BIRTHS, DEATHS, MARRIAGES, PROMOTIONS, &c.

A BDY, 287	Ames, 287	Bainbrigg, 359	Baylis, 431
Abel, 431	Anderfow, 430	Baker, 143	Baynes, 285, 430
Aberrombie, 285	Andrews, 357	Balfour, 357	Beckford, 422
Adair, 71	Apthorpe, 213	Ball, 358	Bedford, 356
Alam, 141, 358, 430	Ash, 67	Banwell, 143	Bellingham, 142
Affleck, 430	Althworth, 287	Barclay, 142	Benton, 142
Agar, 357	Atwood, 430	Barratt, 286	Bettie, 430
Albert, 70	Ayton, 286	Bairrett, 69	Bickley, 358
Alcock, 214	Bacon, 287	Barrow, 143	Bicknell, 286
Alice, 69	Bagot, 357	Barton, 214	Biggs, 430
Allan, 431	Bagshaw, 356	Barnett, 430	Bird, 285
Alport, 431	Bailey, 287	Bayley, 69	Birkett, 215

K k k 3

Bicos

I N D E X.

- Biscoe, 357
 Bishop, 69
 Blackburn, 287
 Blackwell, 287
 Bolton, 213
 Boon, 143
 Boughton, 141
 Bouverie, 70, 286
 Bowee, 214
 Bowzer, 141
 Boycott, 70
 Braidwood, 286
 Braithwaite, 141
 Bramson, 430
 Brandon, 286
 Braffey, 215
 Bree, 359
 Brereton, 215
 Bretin, 69
 Briscoe, 430
 Brooks, 359
 Brown, 143, 246, 357
 Bruce, 71
 Buckoll, 215
 Bugden, 359
 Bulkeley, 69, 287
 Bull, 431
 Bunbury, 143
 Burdon, 213
 Burnside, 286
 Burrows, 71
 Butcher, 70
 Byler, 213, 214
 Byard, 359
 Byron, 142
 Calab, 143
 Callender, 215, 287
 Campbell, 69, 70, 143, 213, 285, 287
 Carne, 286
 Carnegie, 430
 Carver, 356
 Catron, 214
 Cayley, 69
 Chad, 287
 Chalmers, 70
 Chandler, 215
 Chapman, 286
 Charlton, 142
 Chesterfield, 287
 Christie, 286
 Christina, 71
 Clare, 69
 Clark, 70, 143
 Clarkson, 357
 Clayton, 286
 Claxton, 431
 Cobbe, 71
 Cobham, 286
 Cockerill, 71
 Cockburne, 431
 Cole, 430
 Collinson, 430
 Colmore, 143
 Comyns, 287
 Cooke, 70, 357, 431
 Coombe, 141
 Cooper, 141, 142, 287, 357
 Copson, 69
 Cork and Orrery, 286
 Costelloe, 286
 Cotton, 287, 430
 Court, 213
 Cowcher, 431
 Crichton, 356
 Croft, 215
 Crooke, 285
 Croft, 213, 430
 Cumming, 285
 Cupples, 286
 Curtis, 359
 Cutler, 359
 Dalrymple, 287
 Dann, 69
 Davey, 287
 Davies, 142, 214
 Davis, 357
 Davison, 213
 Deane, 286
 Delarrotte, 213
 Dennis, 214
 Dennison, 141
 Derris, 431
 Desborough, 143
 Dick, 429
 Dickenson, 69
 Dickens, 143
 Dickson, 213, 431
 Digby, 70
 Dixon, 285, 286, 287
 Dolwelle, 143
 Dowding, 143
 Douglas, 429
 Downe, 142
 Downes, 431
 Drew, 287
 Drummond, 285, 430
 Duckett, 71
 Duncan, 357
 Duncomb, 359
 Dunkin, 356
 Dunmuir, 142
 Dunn, 430
 Dupont, 215
 Dwyer, 142
 Eden, 431
 Edgworth, 430
 Edwards, 213
 Ellison, 213, 214
 Ellison, 430
 Elwin, 70
 Errington, 285
 Erskine, 356
 Evans, 357
 Exton, 71
 Eyre, 214, 215
 Faulkner, 359
 Fayers, 214
 Fell, 141
 Fellows, 69
 Felstead, 286
 Field, 356
 Fisher, 286
 Fitzgerald, 431
 Flinn, 70
 Folkes, 359
 Fooks, 286
 Ford, 71
 Forrest, 69
 Foster, 213, 285
 Fowler, 70
 Frampton, 141
 Fraser, 287
 Frike, 69
 Fullerton, 359
 Furness, 286
 Gage, 431
 Gainborough, 431
 Garnham, 359
 Garrow, 215
 Gayner, 141
 Geary, 71
 Gilbert, 357
 Goddard, 142
 Gooding, 215
 Goist, 358
 Grace, 71
 Grant, 357
 Gravenor, 286
 Greenwood, 71, 359
 Hadley, 213, 215
 Hale, 286
 Halhead, 285, 430
 Hall, 70
 Hamilton, 214
 Hanbury, 359
 Hannam, 71
 Harding, 142
 Hardwick, 214
 Hardy, 430
 Hare, 70
 Harrison, 71, 358
 Hartley, 214, 357
 Harvey, 213
 Harwood, 69
 Hastie, 143
 Hawke, 213
 Haworth, 71
 Hay, 286
 Hayter, 430
 Hayward, 69, 143
 Henniker, 356
 Henning, 430
 Herbert, 69, 358, 429
 Herford, 71
 Heron, 142
 Hewes, 285
 Hewitt, 70, 213
 Higginson, 69
 Hillyear, 431
 Hinde, 430
 Hiron, 213
 Hodges, 356
 Hodgson, 357
 Hogg, 286
 Hollister, 430
 Holwell, 358
 Home, 356
 Hope, 431
 Hopkins, 70
 Hore, 142
 Horlick, 69
 Hornby, 69
 Hotham, 430
 Howell, 359
 Howey, 286
 Hudson, 287
 Hughea, 143
 Hull, 213
 Humble, 142
 Hunt, 359
 Hunter, 357
 Hutchins, 215
 Hyde, 358
 Jackson, 213, 430
 Jacob, 215
 Jalabert, 430
 Jamieson, 69
 James, 143
 Janaway, 215
 Jarvis, 213
 Jefferys, 359
 Jelly, 214
 Jemmitt, 70
 Jennings, 69
 Jephson, 430
 Jermin, 71
 Jewell, 215
 Inwood, 287
 Jobson, 71
 Johnson, 214
 Jolliffe, 430
 Karr, 214
 Kent, 71, 143
 Kimpton, 358
 Kincaid, 431
 King, 70, 215, 431
 Kinghorn, 430
 Knight, 214, 357
 Kutzeben, 214
 Lambert, 285
 Langworthy, 213
 Latham, 213
 Laverick, 357
 Law, 214
 Lawrence, 214
 Layard, 356
 Lechlere, 357
 Le Geyt, 286
 Leigh, 285, 287
 Leinfier, 70
 Leslie, 213
 Letchellier, 359
 Lewin, 287
 Lewis, 358
 Lill, 356
 Lindsay, 359
 Loder, 215
 Long, 214
 Lott, 430
 Lovel, 141
 Lowndes, 431
 Maber, 213

I N D E X:

- Macaulay, 71
 Mackaness, 287
 Mackenzie, 285
 Macky, 215
 MacLeod, 141
 Macmullon, 287
 Madden, 285
 Magrath, 431
 Major, 142
 Malcolm, 430
 Maltby, 359
 Manners, 141
 Manning, 70
 Mansfield, 286
 Manwaring, 71
 Marshall, 285
 Martin, 286, 431
 Mason, 359
 Masters, 70
 Maxwell, 286
 Mayhew, 142
 Meacock, 359
 Midley, 287
 Meire, 214
 Mence, 215
 Merrick, 431
 Messing, 143
 Millar, 69
 Mailegcin, 286
 Mitchell, 430
 Monckton, 215
 Monkhouse, 213
 Montague, 286, 356
 Moody, 70
 Moore, 286, 359
 Morgan, 69, 357
 Morris, 70
 Moler, 213
 Moley, 142
 Molley, 286
 Mofs, 213
 Muriev, 359
 Murhwaite, 359
 Mylne, 69
 Mytton, 215
 Negus, 142
 Nesbitt, 285
 Newby, 14
 Newton, 431
 Norbury, 141
 Norman, 141, 142
 Norris, 213, 431
 O'Brien, 214
 Olmius, 69
 O'Neil, 69, 286
 Onslow, 286
 Oram, 71
 Olbaldifson, 143
 Osborne, 359
 Offley, 142
 Owen, 285
 Oxlade, 286
 Padgett, 142
 Pagett, 431
 Palmer, 142, 285
 Parkhurst, 143
 Parflow, 70
 Patrick, 214
 Patterson, 215, 285
 Paul, 70
 Paumier, 143
 Payler, 358
 Pearson, 431
 Peck, 287
 Pegg, 69
 Peardon, 142
 Pepperell, 286
 Perchard, 429
 Percival, 143
 Perry, 213
 Pethall, 69
 Peter, 287
 Phillips, 215, 285, 357
 Pickett, 215
 Pilgrim, 142
 Piffmpton, 71
 Plowman, 358
 Pochin, 215
 Pollard, 143
 Poole, 70
 Portalington, 431
 Potts, 214
 Powell, 287
 Prater, 141
 Pieffy, 215
 Prickett, 69
 Raikes, 69
 Randolph, 142
 Rind, 287
 Ratcliffe, 287, 357, 359
 Ravenhill, 213
 Rwhinlon, 359
 Rea, 143
 Reid, 70
 Redford, 142
 Reynell, 359
 Reynolds, 287
 Richardson, 357, 431
 Richie, 213
 Ripley, 430
 Roberts, 356
 Robertson, 215
 Rogers, 70
 Rolfe, 70
 Rolleston, 287
 Roper, 287, 358
 Rofs, 430
 Routh, 70
 Rowley, 215
 Rudd, 430
 Russell, 71
 Ryall, 143
 Ryland, 70
 Sabatier, 70
 Salmon, 429
 Salte, 69
 Salter, 71
 Samuel, 286
 Sandby, 70
 Sanford, 357
 Savage, 215
 Saunderson, 69
 Saxby, 141
 Scholfield, 142
 Schutz, 71
 Sealy, 431
 Scamour, 215
 Searson, 285
 Sergeant, 215
 Serocold, 429
 Shadwell, 286
 Shank, 431
 Shaw, 143
 Siddons, 287
 Slade, 213
 Slow, 142
 Smith, 70, 286, 429
 Smythies, 142
 Soame, 215
 Southey, 431
 Southwell, 287
 Spence, 357
 Spink, 357
 Stanier, 69, 358
 Staples, 69
 Staveley, 287
 Stevenson, 429
 Stewart, 213
 Stocker, 287
 Stow, 143
 Strange, 430
 Sutcliffe, 359
 Stingle, 431
 Stuart, 357
 Sumner, 142
 Sutcliffe, 214
 Swan, 286, 357
 Sykes, 356
 Tappenden, 286
 Tapscott, 430
 Taiton, 430
 Taylor, 431
 Teynant, 142
 Thomas, 70
 Thursby, 285
 Tishng, 431
 Tippling, 214
 Tombs, 141
 Tompkin, 359
 Tonkin, 359
 Tournay, 429
 Tournai, 142
 Travers, 285
 Trebeck, 359
 Troy, 431
 Tryon, 287
 Tuffnell, 71
 Turing, 71
 Turner, 215
 Twagge, 287
 Van Voorst, 215
 Vaux, 285
 Vernon, 142
 Vincent, 71
 Urnston, 357
 Urquhart, 286
 Ware, 215, 429
 Wake, 356
 Wakeing, 213
 Walker, 359, 431
 Wall, 69
 Wallinger, 215
 Walpole, 143
 Walsh, 431
 Walton, 143, 359
 Ward, 286
 Waring, 143
 Washbourne, 214
 Watkins, 215
 Watton, 214
 Watts, 214
 Waugh, 69
 Webb, 142
 Wellings, 431
 Wemyss, 359
 Westmacland, 71
 Weyland, 213
 White, 213
 Whiting, 71
 Whittington, 429
 Whitworth, 431
 Wilberforce, 71
 Wilbraham, 430
 Wilcox, 142
 Wilkinson, 70, 213
 Willet, 287
 Williams, 70, 143
 Williamson, 357
 Willmot, 215
 Willis, 357
 Willmot, 143
 Wilhne, 357
 Wilkin, 214, 215, 359, 430
 Windham, 70
 Windsor, 69
 Wintci, 286, 429
 Wolfenholm, 358
 Woodcock, 430
 Woodward, 286
 Woolof, 286
 Worley, 287
 Wynch, 286
 Wynne, 358
 Yates, 214
 Yerbury, 430
 Young, 213

A
L I S T
O F
B A N K R U P T S,
F R O M

June 30, 1798, to December 25, 1798.

A.

ANDERTON, Isaac, Birmingham, cock-founder, July 7.
 Andrews, James, Little Eastcheap, victualler, July 7.
 Ashling, John, Lormarton, Southwell, Nottinghamshire, miller and baker, July 28.
 Anderson, William, London, muslin-manufacturer, July 31.
 Acocks, Benjamin, Bridge-road, Surry, dealer in coals, Aug. 7.
 Antoniette, Frances, Bond-street, Middlesex, milliner, (under the firm of Madam de Ro-
 zier,) Aug. 11.
 Arundell, Joseph, Newbury, Berks, clothier, Sept. 11.
 Armitage, William, Leicester, hosier, Oct. 13.
 Allcock, Isaac, Radford, Nottinghamshire, baker, Oct. 30.
 Andrews, William, St. Pancras, Sussex, dealer, Nov. 17.
 Alder, Charles, South Molton-street, St. George, Hanover square, tailor, Nov. 17.
 Ainsworth, James, Turton, Lancashire, whittler, Dec. 11.
 A lams, Thomas, Upton-upon-Severn, Worcestershire, grocer, Dec. 22.

B.

Blake, William, Strand, baker, June 30.
 Broadbent, Beaumont, Stainton, Yorkshire, bookseller, July 7.
 Bing, Aaron Isaacs, Prescot-street, Goodman's Fields, merchant, July 7.
 Byer, Martha, Cheap-side, linen-draper, July 7.

Berriman,

I N D E X.

Berriman, Thomas, Thorne, Yorkshire, money-scrivener, July 10.
 Berry, Nathaniel, Hey-end, Wooldale, Kirkburton, Yorkshire, clothier, July 24.
 Browne, John, Putney, Surry, money-scrivener, July 24.
 Bonnel, John, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, hatter, July 28.
 Browne, Thomas, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, merchant, August 4.
 Birchenough, Charles, and Sidebotham, Henry, Castle-hill, near Stockport, hatters, Aug. 11.
 Birchenough, Charles, Bredbury, Chester, innkeeper, Aug. 11.
 Bowes, Andrew Robinson Stoney, otherwise Andrew Robinson Stoney, late of Gibbade, Durham, then in the King's-Bench Prison, ship-owner, Aug. 14. *Superfeded.*
 Bannister, John, Armley, Leeds, Yorkshire, clothier, Aug. 14.
 Banner, Francis, Alderigate-street, London, upholster, Aug. 18.
 Bayley, Charles, Uppingham, Rutlandshire, mercer and draper, Aug. 18.
 Blackley, John, Harwich, Lancashire, whitster, Sept. 1.
 Birchall, William, Preston, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Sept. 1.
 Beaumont, Thomas, Wakefield, Yorkshire, ironmonger, Sept. 11.
 Brooks, William, Bolton, Lancashire, fustian-manufacturer, Sept. 15.
 Boughton, Joseph, Droitwich, Worcestershire, tailor and stay-maker, Sept. 25.
 Ball, Henry, Lytham, Lancashire, shopkeeper, Oct. 16.
 Burr, George, Maidstone, Kent, money-scrivener, Oct. 27.
 Bunn, Thomas, Piccadilly, Westminster, butcher, Oct. 27.
 Burges, Lawrence, Old Change, straw-hat-warehousman, Nov. 10.
 Bunyer, John, St. John's Square, Middlesex, victualler, Nov. 17.
 Bryan, Joseph Nesbitt, Bennet-street, Christchurch, Surry, insurance-broker, Nov. 17.
 Bardley, Joseph, Ashton-under-Line, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, Nov. 20.
 Blannin, John, Christchurch, Monmouthshire, iron-master, Nov. 24.
 Briggs, Peter, High-Holborn, man's mercer, Nov. 24.
 Bayly, John, Ashford, Kent, bookseller and stationer, Nov. 27.
 Braithwaite, John, Walbrook, London, factor, Dec. 8.
 Boughly, Thomas, Handsworth, Staffordshire, builder, Dec. 8.
 Bedwell, John, Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, banker, Dec. 15.
 Boyce, Isaac, Old-street, Middlesex, innholder, Dec. 18.
 Bell, Joseph, Bunhill-row, Middlesex, watch-maker, Dec. 22.

.C.

Croft, William, Bristol, soap boiler, June 30.
 Chatteris, William, Leicester, grocer and druggist, June 30.
 Charters, Robert, Manchester, grocer, July 7.
 Clarke, William, Ratcliff-highway, cheesemonger, July 10.
 Camplin, Charles, Clifton, Gloucestershire, money-scrivener, July 14.
 Carter, William, Cricklade, Wilts, shopkeeper, Aug. 18.
 Cooke, Baker, Cheshunt, Herts, maltster, Sept. 1.
 Carlton, William, Chichester, Suffex, chinaman, Sept. 8.
 Clift, Richard, and Pratt, Benjamin, Coventry, stuff-manufacturers, Sept. 8.
 Champion, John, Bristol, merchant, Oct. 9.
 Croft, Robert, the younger, Exeter, mercer and woollen-draper, Oct. 13.
 Croft, Henry, Exeter, tobacconist, Oct. 13.
 Critchell, Richard Buckland, Newton, Dorsetshire, shopkeeper, Oct. 20.
 Cullford, Thomas, and Barrow, Charles, Strand, Middlesex, musical-instrument-makers, Nov. 3.
 Casey, George, Old Change, London, factor, Nov. 3.
 Clapp, Charles, Exeter, ironmonger, Nov. 6.
 Cook, James, Holborn-bridge, hatter, Nov. 10.
 Crane, Charles, Theomartyr, Bow-lane, merchant, Nov. 10.
 Comyn, Stephen, Aldermanbury, London, merchant, Nov. 13.
 Crowe, Eyre Evans, Sinfom-lodge, Berks, banker, Nov. 27.
 Cory, William, Leadenhall-street, London, cheesemonger, Dec. 1.
 Coupees, John, Flamstead, Herts, hat manufacturer, Dec. 8.
 Crosby, Anthony, Furnival's Inn, Holborn, London, money-scrivener, Dec. 8.
 Cunninghame, William, Great Prescot-street, Goodman's Fields, wine-merchant and insurance-broker, Dec. 15.
 Charlton, Peter, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linen-draper, Dec. 22.
 Cole, Thomas, Manchester, warehousman, Dec. 25.

D.

I N D E X.

D.

Dreught, Thomas Fuller, Ilminster, Somersetshire, druggist, July 14.
 Davis, George, Ilminster, Somersetshire, draper, July 17.
 Duckworth, John Basil, Ashford, Kent, wine-merchant, August 7.
 Dodson, Andrew, Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 17.

E.

Eglin, Septimus, and Pēpya, Sarah, Chiswell-street, booksellers, July 10.
 Ewbank, Thomas, Barnard-Castle, Durham, woollen-manufacturer, July 17.
 Evans, John Birts, Morton, Worcestershire, shopkeeper, August 4.
 Emery, Henry, Bishopgate-street, London, woollen-draper, Nov. 17.

F.

Fenning, Samuel, Colchester, Essex, butcher, July 24.
 Filby, Charles, and Crout, Richard, Ludgate street, London, haberdashers, Sept. 15.
 Fox, William, Bristol, rope-maker, Oct. 23.
 Freeman, James, North-street, Fitzroy-square, Middlesex, victualler, Nov. 6.
 Farquhar, Richard, Little Argyle-street, Westminster, tailor, Nov. 10.
 Fowler, Jesse, Chard, Somersetshire, butter-merchant, Dec. 8.
 Field, Eliza, Watford, Hertfordshire, auctioneer and broker, Dec. 22.
 Furnish, William, Tottenham, Middlesex, victualler and butcher, Dec. 32.

G.

Garland, Charles, Brackley, Northamptonshire, June 30.
 Grethor, Thomas, and Lamb, Alexander, Dartmouth, Devonshire, money-scriver, July 14.
 Gabb, John, Guildford, Surrey, butcher, July 14.
 Grant, Robert, South Shields, Durham, merchant, July 28.
 Green, Valentine, and Green, Rupert, Percy street, Tottenham-court-road, engravers, July 31.
 Gay, William, Lyncombe and Widcombe, Somersetshire, miller and baker, Aug. 7. Super-seeded Sept. 22.
 Gaunt, James, Manchester, woollen-draper, Aug. 21.
 Grant, Charles, Grafton-street, St. Anne, Westminster, haberdasher and laceman, Nov. 3.
 George, William, Chepstow, Monmouthshire, innkeeper, Dec. 25.
 Garratt, Joshua, St. Mary-Axe, merchant, Dec. 25.

H.

Haynes, Roger, Swallow-street, Westminster, hackneyman, June 30.
 Hodgson, John, Bedford-street, Tottenham-court-road, broker, July 7.
 Hanson, Thomas, Croydon, Surrey, cheesemonger, July 10.
 Howe, John, Sheffield, innkeeper, July 14.
 Hesketh, Joseph, Manchester, check-manufacturer, July 21.
 Harris, Charles, and Naler, Joseph, London, merchants, July 24.
 Hewett, John Graham, Bideford, Devonshire, merchant, July 28.
 Huddy, Christopher, Wapping-street, Wapping, tailor and shop-seller, July 31.
 Humphreys, Humphrey, Machynlleth, Montgomeryshire, shopkeeper, Aug. 18.
 Hambridge, William, Farringdon, Berks, corn-dealer, Aug. 25.
 Hunter, Abraham, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, engraver, Sept. 8.
 Horford, John, Green-Arbour-lane, St. Luke's, Old-street, victualler, Sept. 11.

Halley,

I N D E X.

Halley, Thomas, Kingston-upon-Hull, dealer, Sep. 18.
 Hare, Marmaduke, Kingston-upon-Hull, grocer, Sep. 25.
 Hartley, John, Salford, Lancashire, victualler, Sep. 29.
 Harding, William, Wirksworth, Derbyshire, mercer and linen-draper, Nov. 3.
 Harris, Joseph, Cowley street, Westminster, dealer, Nov. 3.
 Herbert, Isaac, Midle row, Holborn, bookseller, Nov. 10.
 Hadfield, John, Bridgetown, Devonshire, merchant, Nov. 13.
 Harrison, William, and Harrison, John, Bread street, London, merchants, Nov. 13.
 Hedgland, Joseph, Exeter, linen-draper, Dec. 4.
 Holgate, James, Manchester, manufacturer, Dec. 11.
 Hodgson, Joseph, Whitehaven, merchant, Dec. 11.
 Higgins, Thomas, Throgmorton-street, London, merchant, Dec. 11.

Jarratt, John, the younger, Water-lane, merchant, June 30.
 Johnson, Elizabeth, Bath, haberdasher, July 17.
 Jenkins, Griffith, Swansea, Glamorganshire, tanner, July 21.
 Jones, Thomas, Gloucester-street, Queen's Square, dealer, July 31.
 Jennings, John, Liverpool, merchant, July 31.
 Jones, Hannah, Dalgoch, Treowynar, Cardigan, maltster, Aug. 18.
 Jackson, John, and Barlow, Henry, the younger, Stockport, Cheshire, hat-manufacturers, Aug. 21.
 Jackson, William, Taylor, Robert, and Pease, John, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, oilmen, Sep. 18.
 Janten, Louis, Mary la Bonne, music-seller, Oct. 23.
 Jones, Humphry, Rochdale, Lancashire, grocer, Oct. 27.
 Jenkins, Edward, Hanworth, Middlesex, dealer in hay and corn, Nov. 17.
 Johnson, Thomas, and Johnson, Christopher, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linen-drapers, Dec. 3.

K.

King, Thomas, Chelsea, coal-merchant, Oct. 9.
 Kendall, Thomas, George-yard, Lombard street vintner, Nov. 3.
 Knapp, Jacob, and Rymer, Joseph, Norwich, dealers, Nov. 6.
 Kirkup, Thomas, the younger, Sunderland near the Sea, Durham, ironmonger, Nov. 24.
 Knipe, Thomas, and Starcy, Richard, York-street, Westminster, brewers, Dec. 22.

L.

Langdon, George, Long-Acre, Middlesex, coachmaker, July 14.
 Law, Thomas, Spalding, Lincolnshire, oatmeal-maker, July 24.
 Lamb, William, Manchester, druggist, Aug. 7.
 Lipscombe, David, Gloucester, mercer and linen-draper, Sep. 4.
 Levick, Charles, Minorics, London, merchant, Sep. 8.
 Lea, George, Wild-street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, victualler, Nov. 10.
 Latham, William, Dummer's Grange, Southampton, sheep-dealer, Dec. 23.

I N D E X.

M.

Mackean, Andrew, Manchester, cotton-spinner, June 30.
 Mee, Richard, Kingswinford, Staffordshire, nail-ironmonger, June 30.
 Mallam, John, Fleet-street, merchant, July 14.
 Maklin, John, Romford, Essex, innkeeper, July 21.
 Morton, William, Lutterworth, Leicestershire, grocer, July 28.
 Marston, Thomas, Birmingham, grocer, Aug. 7.
 Morton, George, Bath, coachmaker, Aug. 25.
 Monk, Richard, Crofton, Lancashire, innkeeper, Sep. 4.
 Miller, George, Bernard's Inn, Holborn, money-scrivener, Sep. 8.
 Mills, Robert, Gloucester, hallier, Sep. 15.
 Marsden, John, Kedleston-Inn, Derbyshire, dealer, Oct. 2.
 Martin, Robert, Birmingham, Warwickshire, baker, Oct. 20.
 Morton, John, Staple-Inn-buildings, Middlesex, milliner, Oct. 27.
 Morrison, Æneas, Runcorn, Cheshire, brewer, Oct. 27.
 Mead, Clement, Charlotte-street, Rathbone-place, builder, Oct. 30.
 Masterman, James, Bucklersbury, London, warehouseman, Nov. 17.
 Mytton, Thomas, Broseley, Salop, money-scrivener, Dec. 1.

N.

Nihell, Felicity, Grove-House, Hampstead, school-mistress, Aug. 7.
 Newman, Charles, Southampton, cabinet-maker, Sep. 8.
 Norman, John, Old Montague-street, Whitechapel, baker, Sep. 18.
 Nicholls, Thomas, Birmingham, grocer and feedman, Oct. 23.
 Newill, Henry, Croydon, Surrey, fellmonger, Dec. 18.

O.

Owen, David, Talsarne, Cardiganshire, shop-keeper, Sep. 1.
 Orrell, John, and Lister, Cornelius, Burnley, Lancashire, and Blackburn, John, Gargrave, Yorkshire, cotton spinners, Sep. 18.
 Osman, Thomas, Bath, Somersetshire, brandy-merchant, Oct. 27.
 Ogden, Isaac, Midgley, Halifax, Yorkshire, worsted-manufacturer, Nov. 20.

P.

Porter, Edward, and Davis, John, Birmingham, steel-toy-makers, July 3.
 Pomeroy, Joseph, and Money-penny, Samuel, Falmouth, grocers, July 3.
 Pritchard, John, and Pritchard, Henry, Battle-bridge, tile-makers, July 7.
 Pritchard, Samuel, Hckney-road, tile-maker, July 7.
 Page, William, Egdon, Northamptonshire, dealer, July 7.
 Pratt, Michael, Darlington, Durham, druggist, July 31.
 Pilsfryman, Richard, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Aug. 4.
 Power, Timothy Francis, Charles street, St. James's Square, merchant, Aug. 11.
 Percison, Thomas, East Grinstead, Sussex, innholder, Aug. 11.
 Pether, William, Holloway, Islington, Middlesex, cow-keeper, Oct. 9.

Petkins,

I N D E X.

Perkins, Thomas, and Lazarus, John, Mary-la-Bonne-street, near Haymarket, man-
cers, Oct. 23.
Phillips, John, Addle-street, London, money-scrivener, Oct. 27.
Povey, William, Solihull, Warwickshire, maltster, Oct. 30.
Perkins, William, Bristol, hofier, Nov. 10.
Price, James, Red-Lion-court, Charterhouse-lane, Middlesex, ironmonger, Nov. 17.
Phipps, James, Bristol, innkeeper, Nov. 17.
Phillips, John, Eccles, Lancashire, fustian-manufacturer, Dec. 18.

R.

Ramsay, Thomas, Bedale, Yorkshire, shopkeeper, July 21.
Reeve, Noble, Leicester, grocer, July 28.
Rose, Charlotte, and Rose, Frances, High-Wycombe, Bucks, haberdashers, July 31.
Rarford, William, Liverpool, Lancashire, mercer and draper, Aug. 11.
Redford, John, Feltham, Middlesex, dealer and chapman, Aug. 11.
Rennard, Thomas, Aldermanbury-Postern, London, clock and watch maker, Aug. 11.
Rofler, Robert, Bristol, printer, Aug. 25.
Rands, Thomas, Hampstead, Middlesex, builder, Aug. 28.
Rooksby, Thomas, Chatham, Kent, linen-draper, Sept. 4.
Rogers, William Joseph, Minories, London, merchant, Sept. 11.
Rawlins, Thomas, Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 15.
Roets, Rob-rt, Bala, Merionethshire, shopkeeper, Nov. 3.
Reid, Archibald, King-street, Seven-Dials, Middlesex, shoe-maker, Nov. 6.
Rudge, Edward, Birmingham, stationer and painter, Nov. 13.
Robins, James, and Anderson, James, Water-lane, London, glass-sellers, Nov. 13.
Richardson, Benjamin, Long-Acre, coach-maker, Nov. 24.
Rogers, Richard, Newark-upon-Trent, Nottinghamshire, miller, Dec. 4.
Rowland, Walter, Berwick-upon-Tweed, watch-maker, Dec. 11.

S.

Simpson, Joseph, Macclesfield, Chester, silk-throwster, June 30.
Selby, Joseph, Nottingham, hofier, July 3.
Southan, Thomas, Worcester, linen-draper, July 3.
Sewell, William, Clifton, Gloucestershire, scrivener, July 10.
Smith, William, Monkwearmouth, hore, Durham, ship-builder, July 10.
Smith, William, Norwich, colourman, July 14.
Soellner, John Andreas, Birmingham, merchant, July 17.
Sowry, Joseph Armley, Leeds, Yorkshire, clothier, July 17.
Standerwick, Mark, Red-Lion-square, Great Warner-street, Cold-Bath-fields, distiller,
July 17.
Slide, Christian, and Barratt, Sarah, Bristol, shop-keepers, July 28.
Saunders, Francis, Little Queen-street, Snow-fields, Southwark, Surry, dealer in stale beer,
July 28.
Sheldon, Thomas, Burslem, Staffordshire, grocer, July 31.
Stapley, Charles, Spildhurst, Kent, butcher, Aug. 4.
Smith, Robert, St. Peter and Paul, Bath, common brewer, Aug. 7.
Seabrook, Robert, Southminster, Essex, dealer, Aug. 14.
Schramm, Thendore, Rochdale, Lancashire, merchant, Aug. 21.
Scott, George, Hatton-garden, St. Andrew's, Holborn, builder, Sept. 1.
Stanton, Thomas, Ironmonger-lane, London, factor, Sept. 8.
Simpson, John, Carey-street, London, victualler, Sept. 15.
Stokoe, William, White-Horse-yard, St. George's Road, Whitechapel, mariner, Oct. 6.
Smith, John, Calton, Staffordshire, dealer, Oct. 20.
Smith, Ralph, Liverpool, Lancashire, Slater, Oct. 20.
Sayers, James, Slough, Upton, Buckinghamshire, innkeeper, Oct. 20.
Saurbray, Loudewig, Strand, Middlesex, furrier, Nov. 3.

Smith,

I N D E X.

Smith, John, Little Bartholomew-cloſe, London, drug-grinder, Nov. 3.
 Smith, Edward, Lombard-ſtreet, Southwark, Surry, ſoap-boiler, Nov. 3.
 Sanderſon, Thomas, Uppingham, Rutland, carrier, Nov. 6.
 Smith, Richard, Bath, linen-draper, Nov. 6.
 Stacey, Thomas, Totley-ſtreet, Southwark, Surry, oil and colour man, Nov. 10.
 Sheldon, Daniel, Hill-ſtreet, Finſbury ſquare, Middleſex, dealer, Nov. 13.
 Stone, John, Cockſpur-ſtreet, Weſtmiſter, victualler, Nov. 24.
 Sykes, John, Mancheſter, ſuſtian-manufacturer, Nov. 24.
 Southcomb, Thomas, Great Queen-ſtreet, Lincoln's-Inn Fields, merchant, Dec. 4.
 Scott, John, Robert-ſtreet, Middleſex, builder, Dec. 15.

T.

Tory, John, Wimborne-Minſter, Dorſetſhire, dealer, June 30.
 Tant, Joſeph, Paul-ſtreet, Finſbury, Middleſex, carpenter, June 30.
 Toplis, John, Queen's Row, Fimlico, ſurgeon and apothecary, July 10.
 Templeley, George, Boothby, Cumberland, and Fleming, John, Brampton, in the ſame county, check-manufacturers, July 10.
 Townend, William, Bury, Lancaſhire, wool-ſtapler, Sep. 8.
 Taylor, Robert, Liverpool, Lancaſhire, maſon, Oct. 20.
 Tapp, George, Oakhill, Somerſetſhire, hoſier, Oct. 23.
 Turner, Richard, the younger, Chipping-Camden, Glouceſterſhire, mercer, Oct. 30.
 Tournier, Thomas Phipps, London-ſtreet, Ratcliff, Middleſex, carpenter, Nov. 10.
 Taylor, William, Little Eaſtcheap, London, cork-cutter, Dec. 8.
 Tanner, David, Monmouth, ironmaſter, Dec. 11.
 Troughton, Edward, and Troughton, William, Carſhalton, Surry, tailors, Dec. 25.

U.

Uther, John William, Bowling-green-lane, Clerkenwell, victualler, Aug. 4.
 Urſſton, William, chief officer of the Taunton-Caſtle Eaſt-Indianman, mariner, Sept. 1.

W.

Walter, John, Limehouſe, lighterman, July 7.
 Weightman, William, Dorſet-ſtreet, Mary la Bonne, builder, July 7.
 Whitford, Richard, Bartholomew-cloſe, maſter-mariner, July 7.
 Willans, William, Batley, Yorkſhire, wool-ſtapler, July 10.
 Wood, Jonathan, Bovington, Hertfordſhire, ſmith, July 14.
 Williamſon, John, Fleet, Lincolnſhire, draper, July 14.
 Wilkinſon, George, Fenchurch-ſtreet, man's mercer, July 17.
 Wheldale, John, Holbeach, Lincolnſhire, broker, July 21.
 Willaſton, John, and Upjohn, Francis, Holborn-bridge, diſtillers, July 21.
 Watſon, George, Briſtol, merchant, July 21.
 Wilſon, John, Lawrence-lane, Cheapſide, Iriſh factor, July 31.
 Wild, Samuel, Warwick, innholder, July 31.
 Woolfe, Phoebe, Great Preſcott-ſtreet, Middleſex, coal-merchant, Aug. 7.
 Watkins, John, Holywell-ſtreet, Shoreditch, coal-merchant, Aug. 11.
 Warren, William, the younger, Rickingham, Superior Suffolk, ſeedman, Aug. 18.
 Worledge, Robert, Great St Helen's, London, corn-factor, Aug. 21.
 Windley, Thomas, Bonfall, Derbyſhire, cotton-manufacturers, Sep. 8.
 Wilſon, Edward, Kidbrook, near Eltham, Kent, cow-keeper, Sep. 11.
 Webb, Thomas, Blackman-ſtreet, Southwark, Surry, hatter, Sep. 22.
 Williamſon, John, Lane-End, Staffordſhire, and Williamſon, William, Portſmouth, glaſs-ſellers, Sep. 29.

Wood,

I N D E X.

Wood, Samuel, Mile-End-road, Middlesex, baker, Oct. 20.
 West, Elizabeth, Coventry, baker, Oct. 23.
 Williams, Owen, Holywell, Flintshire, grocer and linen-draper, Oct. 30.
 Wills, William, Oxford-street, Middlesex, grocer, Nov. 3.
 Walker, William, Monkgate, York, ink-maker, Nov. 6.
 Watts, Nathaniel, Stonehouse, Gloucestershire, clothier, Nov. 10.
 Wood, John, the elder, Saddleworth, Yorkshire, clothier, Nov. 10.
 Wright, William, St.-John-street, Bethnal-green, dyer, Nov. 20.
 Wells, John, Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 27.
 Warner, William, Hazle-Mill, Painswick, Gloucestershire, clothier, Dec. 8.
 Wilson, Andrew, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Dec. 22.
 Wright, David, St. George's Fields, Surry, wine and brandy merchant, Dec. 22.
 Walker, Henry, the younger, Pertonhall, Bedfordshire, butcher, Dec. 22.
 Wood, Thomas, Wood, Robert, and Troughton, William, Sudtham-Bottom, Coughton, Surry, common brewers, Dec. 22.

Y.

Young, William, Manchester, victualler, Sep. 1.
 Young, Charles, Dover, Kent, coach-master, Oct. 13.
 Yeates, Thomas, Powick, Worcestershire, coal-merchant, Nov. 17.

Z.

Zachary, Henry, Lawrence-lane, Cheap-side, Irish factor, July 31.

DIRECTIONS

DIRECTIONS FOR PLACING THE CUTS.

North Entrance to Westminster-Abbey	—	Frontispiece.
Portrait of Andrew Lumisden, Esq.	—	Page 3
Portrait of John Philip Kemble	—	— 75
View of the New Prison, Clerkenwell	—	— 77
Portrait of Lord Loughborough	—	— 147
View of the Island of St. Marcou	—	— 150
Portrait of John Opie, Esq.	—	— 219
View of Friday-Hill-House	—	— 223
Portrait of Alexander Aubert, Esq.	—	— 291
View of the great Barn at Ely	—	— 296
Portrait of Charles Dignum	—	— 363
View of Hardwick	—	— 363

This Day is published, by J. SEWELL, No. 32, Cornhill,

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.



VOLUME

XXXIV.

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A LIST of the PLATES of the First THIRTY-FOUR VOLUMES of THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE:

VOL. I. Jan. to June 1782.		Portrait of Sir Roger Curtis	Dec.
F RONTISPIECE	Jan.	View of London and Westminster	Dec.
Portrait of the Prince of Wales	Jan.	View and Plan of Cadiz	Dec.
A View of the Ball on the Queen's		VOL. III. Jan. to June 1783.	
Birth-Night	Jan.	Frontispiece	Jan.
Portrait of Mr. Sheridan	Feb.	Portrait of the Hon. Capt. Luttrell	Jan.
Tombeau de Madame Langhans	Feb.	View of Mr. Harefield's House	Jan.
Portrait of General Conway	Mar.	Portrait of General Arnold	Feb.
The Effects of Sensibility	Mar.	View of Mount Ætna	Feb.
Map of St. Christopher's & Nevis	Mar.	Plan of the Opera House	Feb.
Portrait of the Duke of Portland	April	Portrait of Dr. Franklin	Mar.
Map of the Kingdom of Ireland	April	Astronom. Instrument in p. 175	Mar.
Portrait of Sir T. Rumbold, Bart.	May	Correct Map of Naples and Sicily	Mar.
Death of Mary Queen of Scots	May	Portrait of Dr. William Hunter	April
Portrait of A. 'miral Hood	June	The New Pigmalion	April
The lost Daughter recovered	June	The Fox Hounds and American	
VOL. II. July to Dec. 1782.		Buffalo in St. James's-Street	April
Frontispiece	July	Portrait of Prince Octavius	May
Portrait of Henry Grattan	July	Tray and Cæsar	May
Justice of Frederick, King of Prussia	July	Chart of the British Channel	May
Portrait of Comte de Grasse	Aug.	Portrait of the Duke de Chartres	June
The Death of Leonard de Vinci	Aug.	View of the City of Dublin	June
Portrait of Gen. Elliott.	Sept.	VOL. IV. July to Dec. 1783.	
View of Gibraltar	Sept.	Frontispiece	July
Portrait of Lord Howe	Oct.	Portrait of Silas Deane, Esq.	July
View of Kingston Harbour	Oct.	Map of Turkey in Europe	July
Portrait of Warren Hastings, Esq.	Nov.	Portrait of John Adams, Esq.	Aug.
View of Ilminster Church	Nov.	Honour eclipsed by Love	Aug.
An Instrument for Drawing	Nov.	Portrait of John Hancock, Esq.	Sept.
			The

The Metamorphosis	Sept.	Portrait of Mr. Dundas	July
The cruel Deception	Oct.	View of the Inner Court at Somerset-House	July
Ascent of the Aerial Balloon	Oct.	Portrait of Mr. Colman	Aug.
Descent of Air Balloon	Nov.	Plate I. Bird's Nest, &c.	Aug.
Portrait of Sir Joshua Reynolds	Nov.	Plate of Medals	Aug.
Map of United States of America	Nov.	Portrait of Lord Viscount Sackville	Sept.
Portrait of Lord Sheffield	Dec.	The Flying Fish	Sept.
Portrait of William Macon	Dec.	View of Pentilly Castle	Sept.
View of Fort St. George, in India	Dec.	Portrait of Mr. Swinburne	Oct.
VOL. V. Jan. to June 1784.		View of the Bank Buildings	Oct.
Frontispiece	Jan.	Portrait of the Earl of Carlisle	Nov.
Portrait of Mr. Pitt	Jan.	View of Hampstead Church	Nov.
The Natural Daughter	Jan.	Banks and his Horse	Nov.
Portrait of Lord Charlemount	Feb.	General View of Highgate	Dec.
The Death of Love	Feb.	Portrait of Mr. Henderson	Dec.
Portrait of Mr. Handel	Mar.	VOL. IX. Jan. to June 1786.	
View of Somerset House	Mar.	Frontispiece	Jan.
Portrait of Sir William Hamilton	April	Portrait of Mr. Glover	Jan.
Earl of Chatham's Monument	April	View of Lord Mansfield's House	Jan.
View of the Orchestra in Westminster Abbey	May	Wynnstay Tickets, Plate 1.	Feb.
View of the Pantheon	May	Rouffseau addressing his Wife	Feb.
View of their Majesties' Box in Westminster Abbey	June	Portrait of Mrs. Barbauld	Mar.
Portrait of Lord Melcombe	June	Portrait of Le Comte de Vergennes	Mar.
VOL. VI. July to Dec. 1784.		Death of the Prince of Brunswick	Mar.
Frontispiece	July	Portrait of Mrs. Fitzherbert	April
Portrait of Earl Nugent	July	View of Ludlow Castle	April
Man and Woman of Prince William's Sound	July	Portrait of Mr. Eden	May
Portrait of Sir Ashton Lever	Aug.	View of Voltaire's Chateau	May
Man and Woman of Oonalasika	Aug.	Wynnstay Tickets, Plate 2.	May
Portrait of Mr. Stanley	Sept.	Portrait of Mr. Hayley	June
View of Mr. Lunardi's Balloon	Sept.	View of Helme	June
Portrait of Mr. Haydn	Oct.	VOL. X. July to Dec. 1786.	
View of Milton Abbey	Oct.	Frontispiece	July
Portrait of Mr. Holman	Nov.	Portrait of Mrs. Piozzi	July
View of Kingston in Dorsetshire	Nov.	View of Knight's-hill Farm	July
Portrait of Dr. Johnson	Dec.	Portrait of Lord Cornwallis	Aug.
View of St. Luke's Hospital	Dec.	View of Cumberland House	Aug.
View of the City of Petersburg	Dec.	Portrait of Jonas Hanway, Esq.	Sept.
VOL. VII. Jan. to June 1785.		View of Cheltenham Wells	Sept.
Frontispiece	Jan.	Impregnating Water with fixed Air	Sept.
Portrait of Mr. Herschel	Jan.	Portrait of Dr. Stuart	Oct.
Portraits of Capt. Cook and King	Jan.	View of the City of Oude	Oct.
View of Bryanston	Feb.	Portrait of John Howard, Esq.	Nov.
The Tomb of Julia	Feb.	View of Gazeppour	Nov.
First Plate of Mythology	Feb.	Portrait of Dr. Lattom	Dec.
Portrait of Dr. Burney	Mar.	Ancient Architecture, Plate I.	Dec.
Argonauta Aigo	Mar.	VOL. XI. Jan. to June 1787.	
Second Plate of Mythology	Mar.	Frontispiece	Jan.
Portrait of Mr. Becher	April	Portrait of Rev. William Coxe	Jan.
Third Plate of Mythology	April	Ancient Architecture, Plate II.	Jan.
View of Lidford Waterfall	April	Portrait of William Young, Esq.	Feb.
Portrait of Mr. Jenkinson	May	View of the River-God Thames	Feb.
Method of Catching Birds	May	View of the Mosque at Rajehamel	Feb.
View of Lidford Bridge	May	Portrait of Sir Joseph Mawbey	Mar.
Portrait of Mr. Blanchard	June	Ancient Architecture, Plate IV.	Mar.
The blue-bellied Parrot	June	Original Letter of Mrs. Paston	Mar.
VOL. VIII. July to Dec. 1785.		Portrait of Dukes of Devonshire	April
Frontispiece	July	Portrait of Eman. Swedenborg	April
		View of Bisham-Abbey	April
		Portrait of Earl of Sandwich	May
		Fac-simile	

Fac simile	May	Portrait of Eyles Irwin, Esq.	Mar.
View of Albion Mill	May	Duke of York's House, Whitehall	Mar.
Portrait of Israel Mauduit, Esq.	June	Portrait of Monsieur Calonne	April
View of London	June	View of Skiddaw	April
VOL. XII. July to Dec. 1787.			
Frontispiece	July	Portrait of William Fector, Esq.	May
Portrait of Mr William Jones	July	View of Stanstead	May
View of Mr. Akerman's House	July	Portrait of Mrs. Cowley	June
Portrait of Peter Pindar	Aug.	View of Adcomb	June
View of Kingsgate	Aug.	VOL. XVI. July to Dec. 1789.	
Portrait of W. Cruikshank, Esq.	Sept.	Frontispiece	July
View of Mr Cambridge's Seat	Sept.	Portrait of Lord Thurlow	July
Portrait of L. crius Cavallo	Oct.	Mr. Burke's Seat at Beaconsfield	July
View of Windworth Height	Oct.	Portrait of Joseph Baretti, Esq.	Aug.
Portrait of Dr. Lqwth	Nov.	View of Church at St. Bartholomew,	Aug.
Ticket of Wynn's Theatre	Nov.	and Globe Theatre, on one plate	Aug.
Fac similes of Henry VIII. &c.	N v.	Portrait of William Julius Mickel	Sept.
View of Masjid, at Joonpoo	Dec.	View of Broad-Stairs	Sept.
Fac similes of Waltham	Dec.	Portrait of John Harrison	Oct.
Fac-similes of Sir John Popham	Dec.	View of Choultry of Minvaram	Oct.
Portrait of Col. Henry Winton	Dec.	Portrait of the King of France	Nov.
VOL. XIII. Jan. to June 1788.			
Frontispiece	Jan.	Portrait of the Queen of France	Nov.
Portrait of Mrs. Inchbald	Jan.	Church at Wolverhampton	Nov.
View of Gwalior	Jan.	Portrait of the Duchess of Rutland	Dec.
Portrait of the Marquis of Stafford	Feb.	View of Castle	Dec.
View of Mosque of Gazipoor	Feb.	View of Mr. Hayman's House	Dec.
Portrait of Edward Gibbon, Esq.	Mar.	VOL. XVII. Jan. to June 1790.	
View of the Palais Royal at Paris	Mar.	Frontispiece, Ancient Architecture	Jan.
Specimens of ancient Architecture	Mar.	Portrait of Dr. John Moore	Jan.
Fac similes in Henry VIII's Time	Mar.	View of Cuttara	Jan.
Plan of High Court of Parliament	Mar.	Portrait of Mr. De la Lande	Feb.
Portrait of Dr. Shipley	April	View of Col. Martin's House	Feb.
View of Mosque at Mounheer	April	Specimens of Ancient Armour	Feb.
View of Mrs. Nesbit's House	April	Portrait of Lord Menboudo	Mar.
Portrait of Lord Camden	May	View of Longworth	Mar.
View of Dr. Lettison's Garden	May	Manor Hardcnutium	Mar.
Portrait of Joseph Nollkens	June	Portrait of William Penn	April
View of Church at Stoke-Pogis	June	Fac-simile of Mr. Howard's Letter	April
View of Theatre at Birmingham	June	View of Kew Bridge	April
VOL. XIV. July to Dec. 1788.			
Frontispiece	July	Portrait of James Bruce, Esq.	May
Portrait of John O'Keefe, Esq.	July	S. W. View of Tichinopoly	May
View of Mosque at Chunar Gur	July	Portrait of Richard Wilton, Esq.	June
Portrait of Dr. Shcbbear	Aug.	View of Degenham	June
Bishop of London's Palace	Aug.	Fac-similes tempore Henry VI.	June
Portrait of Dr. Berk'nouth	Sept.	VOL. XVIII. July to Dec. 1790.	
View of the Cusfeway at Pelew	Sept.	Frontispiece, Coor's Monument	July
Portrait of Monsieur Nicker	Oct.	Portrait of Mr. Thomas Warton	July
View of Part of the City of Benares	Oct.	School-house at Marybone	July
Portrait of Mr. Robert Raikes	Nov.	Portrait of John Bacon, Esq.	Aug.
View of Carleton-House	Nov.	Second View of Col. Martin's House	Aug.
Portraits of Thomas Hollis, Esq. and	Dec.	Portrait of Gustavus III. of Sweden	Aug.
Mr. Thom as Frv, on one plate	Dec.	Portrait of Dr. Barrington	Sept.
View of the new Computers	Dec.	View of Lanrwyft Bridge	Sept.
VOL. XV. Jan. to June 1789.			
Frontispiece, Font Debben Church	Jan.	Draft of Swift-sailing Vessel	Oct.
Portrait of John Gaspar Lywater	Jan.	Portrait of Mr. Moody	Oct.
View of Kinkfall Abbey, Yorkshire	Jan.	View of the Port of Mongheir	Oct.
Portrait of Dr. Messenger Montey	Feb.	Portrait of Lord Kames	Nov.
An-Balloon in the last Century	Feb.	View of Patterdale	Nov.
Bleach-works at Lewenay	Feb.	Portrait of Count Florida Blanca	Dec.
		View of the Palace of Sujah al-	Dec.
		Doala	Dec.
		VOL. XIX. Jan. to June 1791.	
		Old House, Frontispiece	Jan.
			Portrait

Portrait of Sir John Sinclair	Jan.	Vol. XXIII. Jan. to June 1793.	
View of Hackney Church	Jan.	View of the Cathedral at Rheims	Jan.
Portrait of Dr. Shaw	Feb.	Portrait of Mrs. Robinson	Jan.
View of the Edystone Lighthouse	Feb.	Remarkable Cobweb found at Bristol	Jan.
Portrait of Mad. D'Eon	Mar.	Ancient Font in Merionethshire	Jan.
View of Mad. D'Eon's House	Mar.	Portrait of Monsieur Mofnier	Feb.
Portrait of John Wesley	Mar.	View of the Temple at Paris	Feb.
Portrait of Mr. W. T. Lewis	April	Portrait of the Earl of Mansfield	Mar.
View of the Grand Chartreuse	April	View of the Abbey of St. Denis	Mar.
Portrait of James Boswell, Esq.	May	Portrait of Old Parr	April
View of Elgin Cathedral	May	The Holy Vial at Rheims	April
Portrait of Lord Rawdon	June	Portrait of Thomas Pennant, Esq.	May
View of Grand Chartreuse	June	View of the Market-House at Marlborough	May
VOL. XX. July to Dec. 1791.		Portrait of Hyder Ali Cawn	June
Frontispiece. Gate at Norwich	July	Monument for Henry Fielding	June
Portrait of the Dukes of Gordon	July	View of the Hospital at Canterbury	June
View of Vallambrosa	July	VOL. XXIV. July to Dec. 1793.	
Portrait of Dr. Priestley	Aug.	Frontispiece. Mausoleum of the King of Portugal	July
View of Dulwich College	Aug.	Portrait of E. W. Montague, Esq.	July
Portrait of T. Banks	Sept.	View of Bishop Bonner's House	July
View of Grand Chartreuse	Sept.	View of Newcastle House	July
Portrait of Thomas King	Oct.	Portrait of Samuel Gillam, Esq.	Aug.
View of Mask-Hall	Oct.	View of the Insulated Rock	Aug.
Skeleton of a first-rate Man of War	Oct.	Portrait of George Dempster, Esq.	Sept.
Portrait of the Dukes of York	Nov.	View of East Bourne, Sussex	Sept.
View of Rupert's Palace, and Warwick House, on one plate	Nov.	Fishpond Houses on the Bank Side	Sept.
Portrait of Charles Macklin	Dec.	Portrait of Richard Leveridge	Oct.
View of St. Medard	Dec.	Tomb of Cardinal Richlieu	Oct.
Machine for ascertaining a Ship's Rate of Sailing	Dec.	Portrait of John Hunter, Esq. F.R.S.	Nov.
VOL. XXI. Jan. to June 1792.		View of Dfury Lane Theatre	Nov.
Quin's Monument, Bath	Jan.	Portrait of Robert Merry, Esq.	Dec.
Portrait of Deputy John Ellis	Jan.	View of the Chapel at Gallion	Dec.
View of Sir H. Mackworth's Seat	Jan.	VOL. XXV. Jan. to June 1794.	
Portrait of John Horne Tooke	Feb.	Peterborough Cathedral	Jan.
View of Eltham Palace	Feb.	Portrait of Archibald Bower	Jan.
Portrait of John Hoole, Esq.	Mar.	View of St. Malo	Jan.
View of the Parliament House, Dublin	Mar.	Portrait of Sir Joshua Reynolds	Feb.
Portrait of Alderman Boydell	April	View of the Cone at Cherbourg	Feb.
View of Sevendroog-Hill Fort	April	Portrait of W. B. Conyngham	Mar.
View of the Fortrefs of Bangalore	May	View of a Cottage near Llangollen	Mar.
Portrait of James Quin	May	Urn to the Memory of Dr. Johnson	Mar.
Plan of Seringapatam	June	Portrait of Herbert Croft	April
Plan of Bangalore	June	View of the Castle of St. Angelo	April
Portrait of Adam Walker	June	Aldobrandin Palace at Frascati	April
VOL. XXII. July to Dec. 1792.		Another View at Cherbourg	May
Frontispiece, Hereford Cathedral	July	Portrait of Voltaire	May
Portrait of John Henderson	July	Portrait of Edw. Jerningham, Esq.	June
View of Nandedroog	July	View of All Saint's Church, Derby	June
Portrait of William Black, M.D.	Aug.	VOL. XXVI. July to Dec. 1794.	
View of Woodstock Church	Aug.	Inside View of Westminster Abbey	July
View of Outadroog	Aug.	Portrait of Sir W. Sydney Smith	July
Portrait of J. Ankarstrom	Sept.	Portrait of Sir J. B. Warren	Aug.
View of Chichester Cross	Sept.	View of Milford Haven	Aug.
Portrait of Moses Mendez, Esq.	Oct.	Portrait of Benjamin West, Esq.	Sept.
View of Ashburn Church	Oct.	View of Mackworth Castle	Sept.
Portrait of John Smeaton	Nov.	Portrait of Mrs. Cibber	Oct.
Place of Tournament at Senlis	Nov.	View of the Market place at Rouen	Oct.
Portrait of Thomas Holcroft	Dec.	View of the Cathedral at Lyons	Oct.
View of Gallion	Dec.	Portrait of Sir Alan Gardner	Nov.
		Medallion	

Medallion of the Archbishop of Armagh	Nov.	Portrait of the Rev. T. Martin	Dec.
Plate of a singular little Animal	Nov.	Views of the Spanish Ambassador's House, Manchester-square, and Old Houses, Long-lane, West	
View of the Chapel of Castle Martin	Nov.	• Smithfield	Dec.
Portrait of Thomas Day, Esq.	Dec.	Vol. XXXI. Jan. to June 1797.	
The Seat of the Governor of St. Helena	Dec.	Abbey Church at Bath	Jan.
Vol. XXVII. Jan. to June 1795.		Portrait of Capt. G. H. Towry	Jan.
Cathedral of Strasburgh	Jan.	Portrait of Count Rumford	Feb.
Portrait of Mrs. Woffington	Jan.	Views of Lord Cathcart's House, Whitehall, and Old Houses behind the Charter House	Feb.
Portrait of Dr. Erasmus Darwin	Feb.	Portrait of James Cobb, Esq.	Mar.
View of the Convent of the Paraclete	Feb.	View of Hornsey Church, Middx.	Mar.
Portrait of Mr. Parsons	Mar.	Portrait of Horace Earl of Orford	April
View of Woburn Abbey	Mar.	View of the Bank of England New Buildings	April
Portrait of Earl Howe	April	Portrait of the late Mrs. Pope	May
View of New Church, Southamp.	April	View of Old Houses in Duke Street	May
Portrait of the Bishop of Durham	May	Portrait of late Mr. Samuel Hearne	June
View of the Convent of La Trappe	May	View of Prince of Wales's Fort, Hudson's Bay	June
Portrait of Gen. St. Leger	June	Vol. XXXII. July to Dec. 1797.	
View of the New Trinity House	June	Cathedral of Burgos	July
Vol. XXVIII. July to Dec. 1795.		Portrait of Francis Grose, Esq.	July
Swansey Castle	July	Portrait of Lord Malmesbury	Aug.
Portrait of Mr. John Bannister	July	View of Old House, Hackney	Aug.
Portrait of Captain Faulknor	Aug.	Medallion of Wm. Beckford, Esq.	Sept.
View of Cowland Bridge	Aug.	View of Carisbrook Castle,	Sept.
Portrait of Thomas Lord Greaves	Sept.	Portrait of Sir Charles Grey	Oct.
View of Paddington Church	Sept.	View of Rosemary-Hall, St. Helena	Oct.
Portrait of the Bishop of London	Oct.	Portrait of the Rev. Joseph Towers	Nov.
View of the Palace of the Duke of Parma	Oct.	View of Luxemburgh Palace	Nov.
Portrait of Dr. Henry Owen	Nov.	Portrait of Dr. Joseph White	Dec.
Portrait of the Rev. R. Polwhele	Nov.	View of Ottery Pool	Dec.
Portrait of Arthur Young	Dec.	Vol. XXXIII. Jan. to June 1798.	
View of Lord Dacre's House	Dec.	City of Antwerp	Jan.
Vol. XXIX. Jan. to June 1796.		Portrait of Adam Lord Duncan	Jan.
Houses in Great St. Helen's	Jan.	Portrait of Prince Hoare, Esq.	Feb.
Portrait of H. J. Pye, Esq.	Jan.	View of Dunster Castle	Feb.
Portrait of James Northcote, Esq.	Feb.	Portrait of Mrs. Abington	Mar.
View of McDonald's Kloffe	Feb.	View of Mr. Wilkes's Cottage	Mar.
Portrait of Sir W. Chambers	Mar.	Portrait of Dr. Hugh Blair	April
Dr. Johnson's Monument	Mar.	View of the Savoy	April
Portrait of Sir Hugh Palliser	April	Portrait of Dr. Richard Brocklesby	May
Portrait of Dr. Nares	April	View of Drogheda	May
Portrait of Francis Russell, Esq.	May	Portrait of John Reeves, Esq.	June
View of the Source of the Thames	May	View of St. Mary's Church, Dover	June
Portrait of Mr. Brereton	June	Vol. XXXIV. July to Dec. 1798.	
View of Beech Hill	June	North Entrance, Westminster Abbey,	July
Vol. XXX. July to Dec. 1796.		Portrait of Andrew Lumisden, Esq.	July
Poet Collins's Monument	July	Portrait of I. P. Kemble, Esq.	Aug.
Portrait of George Lord Macartney	July	View of New Prison, Clerkenwell	Aug.
Portrait of Paul Sandby, Esq.	Aug.	Portrait of Lord Loughborough,	Sept.
Palanquin presented by Marquis Cornwallis to the eldest son of Tippoo Sultaun	Aug.	View of St. Marcou	Sept.
Portrait of James Petit Andrews	Sept.	Portrait of John Opie, Esq.	Oct.
View of Annecy	Sept.	View of Friday-hill House	Oct.
Portrait of Mr. Joseph Munden	Oct.	Portrait of Alex. Aubert, Esq.	Nov.
View of the Rotunda of the Bank of England	Oct.	View of the Great Barn at Ely	Nov.
Portrait of William Oldys, Esq.	Nov.	Portrait of Mr. Dignum	Dec.
View of Wearmouth Bridge	Nov.	View of Hardwick House	Dec.

NAVAL COMMUNICATIONS.

No. CIX.

THE glorious Victories with which our arms have been crowned at sea in the course of the present War have given frequent occasion to mention M. CLERK, the Inventor of the New System of Naval Tactics; it may therefore be agreeable to our readers to lay before them a short state of the merits of a Work that has been productive of such unexampled benefits to this country.

In the beginning of the year 1782, when the Nation was depressed by the disasters of our arms, and the want of naval success during the American War, Mr. CLERK printed and distributed among his friends a few copies of this Work, which threw such a new light on the subject of sea engagements, that no doubt can be entertained of the happy change, which (since that period) has taken place in the Naval affairs of Britain, is to be attributed to this ingenious and scientific Work. When we look back to our Naval transactions, before the adoption of the present system, the contrast is so striking as to fill us with regret that it had not been sooner known.

The disappointment which the Nation suffered with regard to our great Naval armaments, induced Mr. CLERK to study to find out, if possible, the cause of these disappointments, and to publish his ideas on the subject. Though he never was at sea, he had always attended very much to maritime affairs, and had observed that during the greater part of the three last wars, when British single ships met with single ships of equal force belonging to any other nation, they always were an overmatch for the enemy; or that even in the encounter of small squadrons, our seamen never failed to exhibit the most skillful seamanship, intrepidity, and perseverance, attended with uninterrupted success. Yet when large fleets were assembled, no proper exertion had ever been made, nothing memorable had been achieved, more particularly with the French, whose system was to batter and destroy our rigging, and then escape unhurt themselves, leaving the British fleet too much disabled to follow them; in fine, to use the Author's own words, when speaking of general engagements "The result has always been the same, namely, that in such actions our fleets, in the two last wars and the present, have been invariably baffled—nay, worsted, without having ever lost a ship, or almost a man." Yet our officers and men were as brave as they are now, and our ships were equally as good; but experience has proved that we were defective in tactics.

As our mode of attacking was then to range along the line of the enemy, until the van of our fleet came opposite to the rear of his; thus our ships ran the gauntlet of the enemy's whole fleet, giving them an opportunity to cripple each ship as it passed, of which the French never failed to take advantage. But the happy genius of an individual, by pointing out a superior mode of attack, has been the means of enabling us to carry our Naval glory to a pitch hitherto unrivalled in any age or nation.

The leading principle of Mr. CLERK's system is, to force an enemy's fleet into close engagement, whatever efforts he may make to avoid it, and the breaking through his line of battle, and cutting off

This was written during the American War.

one division of his fleet from another, so as to prevent the enemy from being able to extricate himself, is recommended as a certain means of either capturing the division you have cut off, or of bringing on a general engagement. The uniform success of this manœuvre, now so well known, leaves no room to doubt the infallibility of Mr. CLERK's system: of this the victories of Lords Rodney*, Howe, St. Vincent †, and Duncan ‡, who all read and approved his Work, and adopted his system, are most brilliant examples.

* In the instance of the battle of the Nile, the French had formed themselves in a line, which they very naturally deemed impregnable, but which certainly deprived them of the power of retreating; in this fixed position they remained to wait our attack, and consequently the superior skill which Lord Nelson has exhibited, was not in forcing them to fight, but in his manner of commencing the action. And here it is easy to discern the spirit of the new system in his mode of attacking the van of the enemy's fleet, to which the rear could give no assistance until it was become too late; while the brave Captain Thomson, in the *Leander*, by cutting their line, completed their confusion and defeat. There is a degree of masterly boldness, as the French observe, in Lord Nelson's manœuvres, and a dauntless intrepidity in the execution of them, that must ever command the admiration of the whole world.

This action is a flattering proof of the superiority of our seamen, a topic much insisted on by Mr. CLERK, and from which he promises certain success whenever our fleets can be brought into close engagement with the enemy.

We believe there are few of our readers who, after perusing the above, will not be touched with one common sentiment, that while the Nation pays the tribute of applause, so justly due to the skill and bravery of our Naval Commanders, it ought not to forget the gratitude no less justly merited by the ingenious Author of Naval Tactics.

* Lord Rodney being asked by a mutual friend of his and Mr. Clerk's, what he thought of Mr. Clerk's Essay on Naval Tactics, replied, "You shall see what I think of it whenever I am so happy as to meet the French fleet again; for I am determined to follow it." And he had the magnanimity to acknowledge afterwards in every company, that the victory gained over the French fleet on the 12th of April 1782, was fought upon Clerk's system. A peace was the immediate consequence of this memorable victory.

† General Debbieg, an Officer well known from his superior genius in his own profession, and naturally an admirer of works of genius, having read Mr. Clerk's Essay, lent it to Lord St. Vincent, then Sir John Jervis. Sir John, after reading it, enquired of the General where he might buy a copy for himself. "It is no, to be bought," answered the General: "I had this copy from the Author, who is a particular friend of mine; he had but a few copies printed, all of which he has given away among his friends." "Since that is the case," said Sir John Jervis, "you shall not have this copy back again; it is too good a thing for you who are a landman, I will keep it to myself."

* * It has been since reprinted, and may be had at No. 32, Cornhill, 4 Parts in Tw Price 1l. 1s. in Boards.

‡ Lord Duncan, having received one of the few copies of this Essay first printed soon after wrote to advise Mr. Clerk to reprint it, as he said it was very much approved of by all the Navy Officers, many of whom, not being able to procure printed copies, had copied it over in writing. When Lord Duncan returned Edinburgh, after the battle of Camperdown, he waited on Mr. Clerk, complimented him upon his works, and, in a liberal and handsome manner, acknowledged that he and the other Admirals had been much obliged to him.

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